

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland M. S.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, So. Africa.

Dear Friends:

Greetings in His mighty name! We hope this New Year will find you appropriating, more than ever before, the undreamed riches of the "things" which Paul, writing in 1 Cor. 1:9, tells us God has prepared for them that love Him.

Our Christmas feast passed off much as usual this year. George was overseer of the cooking and feeding (which requires considerable generalship if no one is to be neglected), and everything went extra well, for the feast was cooked early, and after the service, was served in good time. One thing I noticed, and praised God for, was the scarcity of heathen. Those in this district still in heathen dress are rapidly diminishing. Where in the feasts of the early years those in Christian dress were few and far between now it is those in heathen dress who are marked.

Josefa Ngoza who left us in 1928 with 70 of our church members and seekers held a rival feast at his home not over a mile away and the Zionists (who also split off from us in earlier years) had another about three miles away. These three feasts on one day would not leave many people in all this locality without the Christmas story. Our native workers are more and more helpful and efficient in these feasts, in the killing, preparing, cooking, serving, seating of the people, they are just splendid, but need a "head" so that effort is not wasted by duplication.

Grace started a Sunday School on this M. S., of which she wrote occasionally and therefore with which you are acquainted. After our arrival Ruth carried it on for eight months after which we took it over. The Lord has prospered and blessed, saving souls, increasing interest, and giving profitable lessons till I often think Sunday School is the nicest service we have here on Sunday. This year we had a Sunday School Christmas tree and program. All the native workers were invited and included and helped. There was a good churchful of parents and friends beside.

The pupils did well, two things which especially appealed to me was the singing of "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder" by six lovely young Zulu girls—I just wish you could have heard it—It was so sweet it made the tears come. And "The Story of the Creation" by the boys; they enjoyed telling that. They have memorized John 14 and 15 besides golden texts and are now starting Matt. 3. We have not followed the regular lessons—perhaps as much for lack of "regular" cards and picture rolls, but have taken the Life of Christ for the first six months and O. T. the next. They have now started The Life of Abraham. The Scripture Rolls and S. S. Cards kind friends have sent from time to time have all helped this work.

Sixteen young Zulus received prizes, a Zulu New Testament, for six month's almost perfect attendance. One little very black fellow "Mbemba" (battle-axe) has missed only one Sunday in six months, (then his mother was sick). He was saved some months ago and his shining face and simple testimony have blessed my soul. You should have seen his smile as he marched up to receive his Testament! They have been promised a hymn book for perfect attendance during the next six months. Each of the women workers received a garment from mamma and the men a cup and saucer from George and Dan. We had

not expected any gifts ourselves, and were really touched at the kind remembrances showered on us. Our native workers said "If we had known about this we would have prepared". showing that they wanted to do much more.

Our native workers as a body have come up the road during 1930. This new year we look forward with fresh courage expecting more even than we have thus far been privileged to see. Their beautiful spirit of unity, loyalty and devotion to the cause of Holiness have blessed us over and over again, especially of late. They have burdens and temptations that you never dream of and sorely need your prayers.

We are praying for and expecting a deep working revival during the coming months and depending on your prayer support.

With love in Him

Yours to go every step of the way with Jesus.

FAITH MACDONALD

## WIRELESS MESSAGE

Hartland, Paulpietersburg,  
February, 10th, 1931  
King's Highway, Moncton, N. B.

Continue praying; God is blessing. A big revival on, over one hundred different seekers in ten days; seven demoniacs delivered. Meetings continue daily.

MACDONALD.

## OBITUARY

Miss Louisa McCrae

The funeral of Miss Louisa McCrae took place from her late residence, 223 George St. on Feb. 14th at 2 p. m.

She was a regular attendant of The Reformed Baptist church as long as her health permitted, but during recent months has been confined to her home.

Her end came suddenly, but we believe she was ready to go. She was eighty-one years of age and died in the house in which she was born.

She had no near relatives but was tenderly cared for by Mrs. John Blair with whom she made her home. The service was conducted by the writer.

REV. F. A. WATSON.

Mrs. Lavinia Jones

The funeral of the late Mrs. Lavinia Jones, widow of Stephen Jones was conducted at the Mrs. Jones was a member of the Reformed home of her daughter, Mrs. Daniel McDonald, Devon, on Jan. 15th.

Baptist Church at Fredericton, and was ready when the summons came. She was 84 years of age. The service was largely attended and was conducted by her pastor, Rev. F. A. Watson.

Richard C. Hutchins

The death of Richard C. Hutchins took place at his home at the Head of Millstream, Kings Co., N. B., Sunday, Feb. 1st, at midnight, in the 85th year of his age. He had been in failing health for a number of years and was tenderly cared for by his daughter, Mary.

Bro. Hutchins was born at Cumberland Bay, Queens Co., N. B. At the age of twenty-six he was united in marriage to Miss Hilvila Parlee, who pre-deceased him thirty-three years. Seven children were born of this union and six survive

to mourn their loss. They are: Mrs. Wm. Mason, Mrs. Frank Barton, Miss Mary Hutchins, Mrs. Alex. Hoyes, Head of Millstream, Mrs. Benjamin Moore, Portland, Me., Mrs. Allen Stein, Apohaqui, N. B., who were all present at the funeral, with a large number of other relatives and friends.

The service was held from the home to the Union Church, Wednesday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock, the writer officiating, assisted by Rev. S. A. Mullen. Interment was in the family lot in the cemetery adjoining the church. A choir sang appropriate selections, the writer and Mrs. Leslie Hayes sang a duet.

Brother Hutchins was converted in early life and united with the Baptist church. Thirty-five years ago he identified himself with the holiness movement in revival services held by the late Rev. A. H. Trafton at Head of Millstream and united with the Reformed Baptist Church. He died in the triumphs of the faith. We mourn as the old veterans leave us, but we rejoice in their victory over death, and their joy as they enter the place of many mansions. To the family we extend our sympathy.

P. J. T.

Alma May Wright

Following an illness of three weeks, the death took place Sunday afternoon at the family home, 272 Church St., Moncton, N. B., of Alma May Wright, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Wright. She was a little over one year old, but was an exceptionally bright child for her age and was dearly loved by all. She leaves besides her parents one brother, Clarence, and five sisters, Muriel, Emma, Iona, Elvina and Jean, all at home; her grand-parents and many other relatives, to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held from the home on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 3rd, at 2.30 o'clock, the writer officiating. "The Face of Jesus" was sung as a duet by the writer and Mrs. Trafton, and the writer sang a solo, "Does Jesus Care". Mrs. Bernard Wolfe presided at the piano as accompanist. The writer spoke a few words of comfort to the sorrowing ones. She lived but a short time here but Jesus has taken her to be with Him forever.

There were numerous floral tributes and cards of sympathy. Interment was in Elmwood Cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we extend our deepest sympathy.

P. J. TRAFTON

Edith Matilda MacDonald

The death of little Edith Matilda MacDonald occurred on the evening of Feb. 2nd at Westchester, N. S. Her life was short, only two short weeks. She has gone to live evermore in the land where death never comes.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel MacDonald, two brothers, Daniel A., and Kenneth W., a grandfather and grandmother, besides many other relatives all of Westchester, N. S.

Interment was in the Eagle Hill Cemetery, the writer officiating. Our prayers and sympathy go out for the sorrowing ones.

H. S. MULLEN

An argument is the longest distance between two points.

Keep cool if you would be in a position to strike while the iron is hot.