

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S., Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, So. Africa, Sept. 3, 1931

Dear Friends:

It has been some time since I had a chance to write and much of interest and encouragement has taken place. I am sorry not to have the opportunity of recounting all the interesting experiences I have had but find it difficult to get the time to write as often as I should like.

Our Quarterly Meetings are just over. This report I shall leave for others save to say we had a good attendance and a season of profit and blessing.

George and I spent ten days in the Utrecht and Grootspuit districts just prior to the quarterly. We held daily and nightly meetings which proved a blessing and profit. We had a communion service in each place and a baptismal service at Utrecht where we baptized four converts.

The work is very encouraging in these outposts. In Utrecht there have recently been added two new preaching stations. Although Utrecht is sixty miles away this is my third visit there, and from this time forth I hope to get there at least three times a year, because of its growing importance and needs. Timote and his wife are very well thought of by both white and black and are doing well. Because of their character and walk and their influence over the community in which they live, the neighbouring farmers are glad to grant us church sites on their farms and to give the Missionaries a hearty welcome.

We spent from Saturday till the next Friday morning at Utrecht being kindly entertained by both white and black, spending six of these nights in a native kraal, our sole companions in the hut, swarms of bed-bugs. Fortunately I had army experience, and in addition may have been too tough for the bugs to bite, but George was not so fortunate and spent his last two nights with the natives in a new hut which they had especially erected for us, and offered us on our arrival. The climate being much colder up there and the hut incomplete, George chose the old one—to his sorrow. I may say this is my first experience with this vermin among the natives.

Leaving Utrecht we drove about thirty miles to Grootspuit to Alfred Metula's church where we held services Saturday and Sunday. We were very kindly entertained by Alfred's landlord, Mr. Engelbrecht who always gives us a cordial welcome. This is his testimony to our church: "I am glad I gave you permission to build a church on my farm, for though you are only here two years, I find my men are much better and I have less trouble with them."

It is testimonies like this we need, and I am glad to state we find them often and hence the new openings from those who learn the value of our church.

Mr. Engelbrecht's son who lives on a farm adjoining the mine compound, has asked us to come and hold meetings on his farm. This we promised to do providing we do not get permission to build within the compound. We have already been turned down once by the manager of the compound on the plea that they were not ready for compound work. However we know God opens doors and no one shuts but he to whom the door is opened. So we trust by His grace to walk in the doors which he opens whether within the compound or outside.

You will be glad to know that within the last four months we have baptized fifty and have more soon to be baptized. In all we have added about seventy-five in the last eight months and are looking for more. Many are giving them-

selves to the Lord, and we trust will soon be established in Him.

Now Dear Friends, keep on praying and believing for us and all the work here and in the Homeland. I trust you will forgive for our seeming neglect, when our letters are far apart in the Highway.

I know dear ones in the Homeland if I put the question before you as I did before the officers in France, when it was a choice between two things, a request or law and a need, I saw if I was to meet the need of helpless wounded soldiers at all times I must neglect or disregard the standing order of the Army. I said to my officer, which will you have me do, obey standing orders or help the helpless? To his credit he said, all of our officers would prefer to have you look after the helpless and you are free to overlook the standing order.

Now I know you all want to hear from us, but were we to write as often or as fully as we would like to, many helpless, needy souls would be neglected at times and I know you will say as the Army officer did, look after the needy souls there and write when you can.

Trusting that you will forgive and continue to pray for us.

Yours in Him,

D. M. MacDONALD

## CORRESPONDENCE

Port Maitland, N. S.

October 6th, 1931.

Dear Friends:

Just ready to start off on my return home on Grand Manan. I have been away almost a month.

At New Tusket we had a good meeting. No wonderful number of sinners saved. I wish they had come, for many of them need Jesus, but something or things bind them and they were not ready to let Jesus free them. Only six came to the altar, but Jesus met them.

However we had precious "sitting together in Heavenly Places", with the church and we all were encouraged and resolved to take a step higher in our spiritual life, so the time was indeed profitable.

Since then I have been visiting relations and friends in Nova Scotia. My life has been so busy these times, and visits have been rare and far between, but how I enjoy them! Friends of our youth! Just to meet and talk over old times, the blessing of the Lord and His leadings, how it inspires us to go forward to greater effort and with stronger courage!

The days surely are evil and the allurements of the world, with the cares of life, brings such disheartening weight and pressure that, it seems to me the Saints of God never needed to have their "eyes anointed that they might see" and watch out with much prayer, lest they forget the things they have been taught.

Well, praise the Lord, I am more determined than ever to be at my best for my Jesus, who has redeemed me and sanctified me and separated me unto the work of the Lord.

Let us pray much for our churches and their pastors, as they are preparing for the winter's work. Our opportunities as a Holiness people, were never greater. Some churches are falling away, paying more heed to social affairs than prayer and testimony meetings, so, we need to help ours, to be places where any child of God, dropping in may be refreshed and encouraged on their way.

Ever yours in Him,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

Greys Mills, Kings Co., N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton: October 5, 1931.

I am herewith sending you a brief report of the work I did this summer for the British and Foreign Bible Society. It may be of interest to some of the Highway readers.

I commenced the work July 2nd, at Beulah Camp Meeting. After the close of the Camp Meetings on July 13th, I commenced travelling by car, through the eastern part of Queens County, making thorough house to house calls at the following named, and many other places and vicinities: Wickham, Carpenters, Belyea's Cove, Shannon, Narrows, Salmon Creek, Highfield, Cole's Island, Cannon Valley, Bagdad, Lake View, Cambridge, Jemseg, Waterboro, Young's Cove, Partridge Valley, Cumberland Bay, Chipman, Red Bank; and in Kings County in the parishes of Studholm, and Havelock, finishing up the work allotted me on October 3rd, making 2019 calls, selling and giving 1594 Bibles I. E., 219 Bibles, 509 Testaments, 866 portions of the Word, valued at about \$366.00. I found some families without the Word of God in any form. In such cases I always left them a copy of the Word of God. It was my privilege to attend special and revival meetings. Young people's meetings, prayer meetings, Sunday Schools, and call on some day schools, to read, talk and pray with the aged and sick ones, shut-in ones, to encourage, and to point them to Jesus as a Saviour, Comforter and Friend.

The British and Foreign Bible Society is surely doing a great work throughout the world in the circulating of the Scriptures to the different nations and people. It is truly a great privilege to help in this grand work, but after all I feel to say in the words of the Master, "When ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say, we are unprofitable servants; we have done that which was our duty to do."

Yours in the Master's service,

S. H. BRADLEY

## OBITUARY

James Nickerson

James Nickerson, 84, passed away in Saint John on Monday. Born in Anagance, Kings county, he had been a resident here with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Griffin, for the last 14 years, and had been an invalid for nine years. Mrs. Nickerson predeceased him by 13 years. He leaves two sons, Andrew, of Bangor, and George, of Woodford Park, Me., and five daughters, Mrs. John K. McKnight, Helena, Mon., Mrs. James McLellan, South Portland, Me., and Mrs. Stanley Vail, Mrs. Benjamin Steel and Mrs. Fred Griffin, all of this city. He was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church.

The writer attended the funeral of Brother Nickerson. We first met him about forty years ago and heard him preach the gospel, as a local preacher, on Kierstead Mountain. We worked with him in the hay field one summer and found him a congenial man to get along with. The morning I was leaving to go home he and the late Johnnie Gregg, the man with whom I was hired, prayed for me at the family altar. Their prayers deeply moved me and no doubt was the final means used by the Lord in leading me to a surrender of my heart to Jesus, a day or two afterwards. Thus we have an example of the necessity of "sowing our seed beside all waters."

A friend at Norton paid this tribute to Brother Nickerson, "he was an honest man."

May the Lord bless the sons and daughters bereaved of a father.

I. F. KIERSTEAD