

swept our districts in 1925 and the deliverance of scores of these poor victims. Praise God! He has taught us and the native workers the mighty power of *the name of Jesus*, and the precious blood of the Lamb which is our effectual refuge from all the powers of hell. He has given us "power over all the power of the enemy" and promised that "nothing shall by any means hurt you." Partly as a result of this wave and others which followed it, there has sprung up around us a new army of demon doctors. They are neither witch-doctors nor herb-doctors, but in reality devil-missionaries whose great purpose and aim in life is to cause as many as possible to become demon-possessed. By their drugs and evil influence, in treating one case, others are affected, and so their power spreads. Actual demon possession is a horrible torment which wrecks a person's whole system, physically, morally and mentally if allowed to continue in control. Prayer brings deliverance and healing, though often the poor victim is in such bondage, and so under the power and influence of other demoniacs that he will not be prayed for.

These demon-doctors go on long tours, wandering from "case" to "case" living in the homes of their "patients" bringing sin, heart-ache, and disaster to these homes. Young girls becoming demoniacs are ruined and led deep into sin, young boys likewise, and many of them follow the footsteps of these infamous doctors; homes are broken up, disease and death follow in their wake, and a growing spirit of evil, lawlessness, and hate.

This is one of the sinister forms seen in the darkness around us, and do you wonder we are driven to agonizing travail in prayer on behalf of these poor demon-ridden souls around us?

There seems very little, humanly speaking, that we can do. We know of no law which can reach them (save the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus). We have, in this last Quarterly compiled a list of over twenty local doctors, and a white policeman with two native police came out to see what evidence he could secure which would enable him to "run them in". Our natives live in mortal fear of these powerful creatures and dare not inform on them, but God has done something for our native workers which has delivered them from this fear. Three of our young preachers came before this young white policeman and gave evidence which led to the conviction of at least four doctors, and we trust to see more. This policeman knowing the usual difficulty was amazed at the courage of our workers. They have need of more yet, for the doctors having heard of their action are threatening dire vengeance. Pray for their protection. Pray with us for the defeat, confusion, and dispersion of these doctors, that they may be robbed of their prestige and power, and if possible, saved. That He who came to bind up the broken hearted, proclaim liberty to the captive, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound, may come in mighty power and deliver these poor enslaved souls.

Yours to see more souls delivered.

FAITH MacDONALD

Transvaal, South Africa,  
March 12, 1934.

Dear Homeland Friends:

On this beautiful morning I must write a few lines to our far away friends in the dear home land. It is now thirteen years (March 5), since we said goodbye and sailed for Africa—our adopted land.

Today it is so fair to look upon and we praise God for the gracious privilege He has granted unto us. It always shall be a wonder to my heart why in His great wisdom and love He

should have chosen one so unworthy as I, but how sweet it is to know that He did and in this assurance we rest content in this distant land.

Yesterday we had a very blessed service. It was Communion Sunday again and we had a large congregation—quite a number from the other churches were present as well as a good attendance from the outposts, and the presence and blessing of God was in our midst.

Mr. MacDonald came Saturday evening with Samuel and two spiritual young men from Natal. The Word of the Lord from 2 Tim. 4:1-8 was profitable and uplifting to all and we were blest with some beautiful testimonies. Communion Sunday gives us a meeting with the most spiritual Christians as well as a gathering with the unsaved, so it is a refreshing time and a blessed opportunity to reach other hearts.

How we do praise God for the testimony of these Zulu people, I just wish you could have been with us in yesterday's service to hear the song of triumph and victory through the blood of Jesus. It was a precious time and the blessing of the service "is better felt than told."

Truly, dear friends, this church sends forth a light into the heathen darkness which surrounds us. All know that there is something "different" about these services. The singing yesterday was so beautifully spiritual, such sweetness and joy being felt that must have surely touched every heart, and there was much conviction. The altar service was not as melting a time as we have felt on some other occasions but there was a good spirit of prayer and many came forward to unite in a season of prayer, not as first seekers, but as a whole congregation. Others who looked convicted remained in their seats. We pray that God will visit souls and send a revival in this place. One of the young preachers from Natal gave such a lovely testimony and exhortation. It was most refreshing.

Our hearts are saddened these days by the continued sickness of our faithful evangelist, Isaya Sangweni. It is now four months since he was stricken and though he did improve after Christmas and was able to get around in his gardens and attend services here until we really hoped for his full recovery, yet he was stricken again more than three weeks ago with a severe attack and since then has had two more. Unless the dear Lord performs a miracle of healing, we really do not hope to see him well again. The Lord is able to do this if it pleases Him. These "attacks" we have found out, without a doubt, are due to native poisoning and that is why we are so sad, dear friends. It seems so cruel to see this spirit-filled young Zulu laid aside by the hand of his enemies. But we remember that the God of Love has permitted it and if He sees that this sickness, or even his death, will glorify Him more than if his life be spared we say "Amen".

Two weeks ago the chief (his cousin) came to us on behalf of his relatives and asked to have him taken to his own home kraal "Entumbane"—about nine miles from here. We were so loath to let him go, indeed it was a real sorrow to part with him, but we saw that their hearts would have been greatly hurt and even hardened, for when natives know they are poisoned, it is their custom to remove them to another place and these people were longing, and had been for some weeks, to take him away. His last attack at home was so severe we almost despaired of his life, and we felt it would please the Lord and soften hearts to let him go to his own people. It is the same kraal where he suffered much persecution when he took his stand as a Christian about sixteen years ago. Today they take him back with loving hearts for he is respected and loved by all. It is beautiful to see the spirit of love and tenderness shown to him by them all. Praise the

Lord. Isaya is still preaching though lying on a bed of sickness, and Ana Zita, who is the mother of the Kraal, said in her testimony yesterday, "though it grieves us to see him so sick and weak, we are blest to have him in our home, he really comforts us by his presence and his words." There were many loving tributes paid to his Christian life in the meeting. A young man of another church said, "He is a victor, his life shows it and when I compare my life with his, I feel that I can hardly say I am a Christian."

I could write many more things about this dear Zulu Christian, but my letter is getting long. His enemy, who we feel sure has poisoned him, lives only about fifteen minutes' walk from here. We trust that the Lord will search this matter out.

Mr. MacDonald has twice brought some of the workers from Natal to visit Isaya which has been a comfort and blessing to him and to us. Truly the motor car has been such a help to the work in so many ways.

As soon as the river becomes crossable others will visit him also. None of us attended the Quarterly meeting last week, for Isaya was in too critical a condition to leave.

We feel the autumn tinge in the air which is so welcome. The Lord has graciously helped us through the summer heat and we praise Him for His continued mercy and love.

Samuel has remained with us today and is going with me to visit a sick native. We miss Isayas' help in the work so much—we surely need him, but the Lord understands it all and we rest in Him.

Isaya helps by his prayers and we believe his influence in that kraal and vicinity will result in the salvation of other souls.

Remember us all in your prayers and we pray that you may see a gracious refreshing in the home land even as we ask for it here.

Yours, with Christian love from us both,

ALICE T. STERRITT

#### TEN REASONS WHY CHRISTIANS SHOULD OPPOSE WAR

1. Because of its origin. War is an invention of the devil and devil-possessed men.
2. Because of the great financial loss involved, bringing poverty and misery to the world.
3. Because of the appalling sacrifice of human life it demands.
4. Because of the intense agony and suffering endured by the victims it claims.
5. Because of the heart-crushing sorrow it brings to the world.
6. Because of the hatred and jealousy it breeds in the hearts of men and between nations.
7. Because war does not solve the problem of war, but rather makes it more complex.
8. Because it tends to lead the world back to paganism.
9. Because it threatens the extinction of the civilized world.
10. Because its principles are clearly condemned in the teaching of Jesus Christ.

B. C. COCHRANE

#### THE CONSERVATION OF TIME

One of the elusive "secrets of success" is the right division of time. A proper care for the moments is more important than care for the pennies. To realize the supreme value of time is to make valuable all of life. No one who fails to appreciate the importance of the flying hours can achieve much in his own character or in the world of affairs. The first step toward any success is to cultivate a wise regard for time.