

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Zulu Mission Hospital,  
Durban, June 4th, 1934

Dear Homeland Friends:

You probably have heard before this of the home-going of our precious little son, Herbert Sanders MacDonald, on May 5th.

The God of all comfort has been our stay in this deep sorrow. His dear children have also been used to help us greatly. The Sterritt Sisters were able to be present at the funeral and both then and since their comfort has been very sweet. George also, both during the brief illness, and by making a dear little coffin, and in countless other ways, has helped to comfort us all.

The native workers and Christians on the day of the funeral and every day since have come to "weep with those who weep," showing a sympathy so real and deep, praying with us and for us, that it has been like a healing balm. As in our former trouble, but even more this time, they have shown and caused us in a very real way to feel that we are truly ONE in Him.

Poor little Maryella (five years old), and Daniel (two and a half) miss their dear little brother sorely. She cries for him by the hour and he keeps asking for him and telling us to go find him. Yet they comfort us, saying he is with Jesus and will soon come back.

We are so glad He still lends us these two precious little comforts. I wish you could hear Maryella's Zulu prayer, and the little song she sings, making it up and piecing in the bits she remembers from various hymns. She is bi-lingual—fluent in Zulu and more halting in English. Best of all she already has a real experience of salvation.

My trip to the Hospital has continued to be delayed for six months now, but at last the way has opened up. We had a few days rest after our long journey, spending our time at Durban's Missionary home, "Concord." There we have met some fine Christian people and been much blessed in fellowship. It is a wonderful place from which to come here—you have their special prayers too.

The Lord has not yet made plain his purpose to me. From the first I have had to face the possibility of this being the gate-way to glory. He knows I should like to serve Him longer if so He wills, and I long to live for the sake of our little ones and their father—but I long still more for all His will, and if He sees my work is done, I am ready to go.

Oh, I do want to leave our record for the whole world to read—one last testimony to the wonderful love of God.

It pays to make a complete surrender to Him. The way of Holiness (via the death route) is the easiest way and the happiest way. When He called our little son I can truthfully say it was no struggle to give him up. That had been settled long before he was truly His, and our hearts could but say a quiet "Amen" to His will. Then when we stood looking into that beautiful little face for the last time, when it felt as if we were having to give our hearts' very core, yet the surrender was not just acquiescence to His will, but a triumphant and glorious experience. He has not taken our treasure from us, but He is taking care of him in a better place. I cannot describe the glory of this "Joy in sorrow," this wonderful inflow of God's marvellous keeping power which gives one the sense of the solid rock beneath our

feet though the waters are rolling over our head. It is then in the darkest hour, and now in another such that the full value of the wonderful experience of perfect love "which casteth out fear," is revealed to our poor quivering hearts.

I do not wish to give the impression that real victory is not consistent with "strong crying and tears," and even "falling" beneath the weight of the cross. He leads also through such hours, but we have set our face to follow Him all the way.

Yours to glorify Him whether by life or by death,  
FAITH MacDONALD

## CORRESPONDENCE

Newport, Maine

On June 29th, 1934, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Houghton and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Houghton motored to Lincoln, Maine, to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Greenlaw, it being Mrs. C. B. Houghton's 70th birthday. On arriving at Rose Cottage (the Greenlaw cottage) she found Mr. and Mrs. Greenlaw's daughter, Rev. Violet Bagley, pastor of the Baptist Church at South Penobscot, Maine, and Mrs. E. W. Houghton, of Lubec, Maine. While in the midst of spreading a picnic lunch on the porch, several others came to extend congratulations to Mrs. Houghton. Mrs. Houghton will be remembered to her N. B. friends as Miss Bertha Clark, of Millville. A very beautiful birthday cake was presented Mrs. Houghton by her only surviving sister, now 80 years of age, who is Mrs. J. W. Greenlaw.

Other guests were as follows: J. W. Gould, Mrs. Lester Wood and Miss Grace Gould, of Danforth, Maine, Mrs. Chas. Boone, Forest City, N. B., Mrs. Harvey Lawrence, of Houlton, Maine, Miss Luirette Cottrell, Calais, Maine; Miss Doris Morrison, Newport, Me.; Mrs. Harry Houghton, Topsfield, Maine, and Miss Phena Houghton, Topsfield, Maine.

Newport, Maine.

Rev. H. S. Dow:

Please find enclosed \$2.00 to pay for Highway. I always enjoy reading it, as it comes like a letter from old friends. I have taken it about all the time since it was started. I always pass it along to my friends who enjoy it, and several are talking of taking it who do not know anything about the Reformed Baptist only what they read in the paper.

MRS. C. B. HOUGHTON

We wish to express our thanks through the columns of the Highway to the friends who gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Small to give us a farewell surprise party. The evening was spent in conversation and singing. The ladies served refreshments after which one of the deacons made a speech of appreciation, and presented us with a purse of money. We tried to tell these people how much we appreciate their kindness to us and faithfulness to the work here during our stay with them.

We trust the Lord will bless these people and continue to make them a blessing in the coming years.

MR. AND MRS. F. A. ANDERSON,  
Black's Harbor, N. B.

It is easy to forgive as long as one loves.—Anon.

All people would be wise if they didn't know so much that isn't so.—Josh Billings.

## Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1.20.

## IS GOVERNMENT CONTROL A SUCCESS?

Ray L. Kimbrough

Many of the wets who worked so hard for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment advocated the same plan be adopted as the Canadian government control. Think of pretended statesmen—wet politicians—advocating such in the face of the following facts:

Dr. Jennie Smillie, chairman of the Liquor Investigating Committee of Canada, says: "Under the system of government control of liquor in Canada, drinking among women is on the increase because of the accessibility of liquor in the home. This not only debauches womanhood, but endangers the lives and destroys the morals of the children. There is no greater danger to a nation than drinking among its women."

The Montreal Star says that under government control in Canada "drunkenness among women has increased 53%."

The Dominion government at Ottawa states: "Arrests for drunken driving increased 1,300% in six years; alcoholic deaths doubled."

The Alberta Liquor Board report shows increased drinking: "60,000 permits issued the first year; 144,000 two years later."

"In 1920" when Canada was partially dry "there were four distilleries, 86 breweries; in 1931, 27 distilleries, 86 breweries—all privately owned and operated,"—independently of government plants.

The Saskatchewan Liquor Board reported an increase of 111% in bootlegging the first year.

The British Columbia Liquor Board reported: "As much liquor is sold by bootleggers as is sold in government stores."

The Minneapolis Journal says editorially, "The mayor of Winnipeg finds conditions there 'a thousand times worse than under prohibition.'"

Now that the Eighteenth Amendment has been repealed and this government again makes the liquor traffic legal, it is a conceded fact that we have more bootleggers than ever in the history of our nation.

In one of our Missouri cities a druggist recently stated that more liquor was sold to women than to men in his place, which was one of the finest drug stores in the city.

God hasten the day when this evil shall be outlawed! And God help every Christian man and woman to cry out against it, and vote against it, and every minister to denounce it, and every religious editor to show it up in its true light through the printed page. The old prophet said, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink."—Hab. 2:15. By legalizing the traffic in liquor this nation has brought the woe of God upon us.

He who is not very humble is not very good.

The history of sin is that it began with pride in an archangel.

Humility and false pride may look alike, but at heart they are different.

"Before honor is humility" is God's program of advancement.

There is a vital difference between humbling ourselves for Christ's sake, and being humiliated by our lack of real worth.—Wesleyan Methodist.

I have seen great intolerance shown in support of toleration.—Coleridge.