

are sanctified. And the Holy Ghost also beareth witness to us."

That, doubtless, was why St. Paul was so "persuaded," and so marvelously serene in all the inconceivable ills that beset him. He had the witness in him, and knew that his "life was hid with Christ in God," and that a sanctifying Saviour was living in him (Gal. 2:20).

And this was what enabled the apostle John, another sanctified man, to say, "And hereby we know that he abideth in us by the Spirit which he gave us" (I. John 3:24). "It is the Spirit that beareth witness because the Spirit is the truth" (I. John 5:7, 9, 10, 11).

The apostles seemed to have no doubt about their own holiness and sanctification. They so repeatedly urged it upon others that they must have been sure of it themselves. St. Paul even called God and men to bear witness to his holiness (I. Thess. 2:10).

In more modern days, the bright saints have had the same blessed assurance, owing to the witness of the Spirit. Let us hear in their own words:

Rev. William Bramwell: "The Lord, for whom I had waited, came suddenly to the temple of my heart, and I had an immediate evidence that this was the blessing I had been for some time seeking. My soul was all wonder, love, and praise."

Bishop Hamline: "All at once I felt as though a hand, not feeble but omnipotent, not of wrath but of love, were laid on my brow. It seemed to press upon my whole body and diffuse all through and through it, a holy, sin-consuming energy."

Mrs. Jonathan Edwards: "So conscious was I of the joyful presence of the Holy Spirit that I could scarcely refrain from leaping with transports of joy. My soul was filled and overwhelmed with light and love and joy in the Holy Ghost, and seemed just ready to go away from the body."

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer: "While thus exulting, the voice of the Spirit appealed to my understanding: 'Is not this sanctification?' I could no longer hesitate; reason as well as grace forbade. I rejoiced in the assurance that I was wholly sanctified throughout body, soul and spirit."

Dr. Daniel Steele: "Very suddenly, after about three weeks' diligent search, the Comforter came with power and great joy to my heart. He took my feet out of the realm of doubt and weakness, and planted them for ever on the rock of assurance and strength."

Bishop Foster: "The Spirit seemed to lead me in to the inmost sanctuary of my soul—into those chambers where I had before discovered such defilement, and showed me that all was cleansed, that the corruptions were dead—taken away. I felt the truth of the witness."

A volume might be filled with such testimony, a most troublesome thing to those who deny the possibility of purity in this life. And when we are conscious of having the proper fruits of a cleansed heart, that is the testimony of our own spirit to the blessing.

John Wesley said, "Let none ever presume to rest in any supposed testimony of the Spirit which is separate from the fruit of it. And let none rest in any supposed fruit of the Spirit without the witness. . . . In our being favored with a two-fold testimony there is great practical utility, as it is a protection against presumption on the one hand and

despondency on the other. Our Maker has placed a double guard around our spiritual and eternal interests. As He has provided that where one bodily sense mistakes an object another sense may correct it; so in reference to the important subject of saving religion—its evidence is placed both in our consciousness of the Spirit's witness and the conviction of our own judgment. What the Spirit makes evident to our consciousness, our own spirit makes evident to our reason."—The Preacher's Magazine.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,
Transvaal, So. Af.

Dear Homeland Friends:

We think of you today from this far off land and remember that

"Though sundered far, by faith we meet,
Around the blood-bought mercy seat."

How beautiful it is! I am so glad, though, that He let us come in person to live among these for whom you join with us in prayer. I so often wonder why we were chosen of the Lord when others with so much more ability and more gifted, were not granted this privilege. But He knows why and we are so glad that He did look upon us in such mercy and love. Truly "His ways are not our ways". For fourteen years we have lived in a foreign land and have never felt a pang of homesickness. This does not mean, dear friends, that we do not still love our native land and loved ones there, but it does mean that the call of God is a real and blessed thing and that His will satisfies the heart.

I remember when a very small child, it used to sweep over my heart that I was going to live in a "far away land" and what a sad, lonesome feeling it brought to me then—but how wonderfully God can plan our lives if we let Him.

We are having a hot autumn day instead of a cool one and we feel its wilting effect very much, but we expect it will be better tomorrow. We are having a long drought and the food is greatly diminished. The other churches have asked to come here to pray for rain, but it does not seem to be unanimous among them. Somehow we do not feel that the showers are coming, but the Lord in His mercy may send the "latter rain" graciously. We ask for His will to be done and hearts softened.

We are glad to tell you that we have an evangelist living on the station with us now. It is a year since Isaya passed away and after this long time we are so grateful to God for supplying this need. I told you of the possibility of his coming and of the special indications which the Lord gave concerning it. When Mrs. MacDonald suggested his staying it seemed there was no one among them all that we would feel more pleased to have. He has been here over three weeks now and has already a large place in the hearts of the people.

Of course the devil is not pleased to have this good Zulu holiness preacher settle here, and is showing his opposing spirit in different ways, but we are praising the Lord and Johanisi is very happy in his new home. He tells us that when he first visited here one Big Sunday a year ago his heart was wondrously drawn out to the work here and he felt so happy and blest as soon as he arrived. He is indeed such a comfort in every way and yearns over the souls of his people. He has a sweet, humble spirit and preaches with unction and we do praise God for him. Next week he is going to his father's home for a

couple of days and may bring his wife back to visit here for a week. She has a young baby so they may not allow her to come just yet. She is a spiritual woman and helps in the work across the Bivaan.

Helen and Johanisi were over to the Quarterly meeting and say it was a most blessed time. The MacDonalds will write of it I expect, so you will hear of the gracious time they had.

We had a good congregation here on Big Sunday, March 24, and a very convicting service. Beautiful testimonies and God's presence blessedly felt. The MacDonald family was here and Helen came with them from the Quarterly meeting there. I went around to Paulpietersburg with them Monday and returned home on horseback Tuesday.

Sunday I rode to the outpost in Swaziland about 18 miles from here, and then on to visit Isaya's widow about four miles further who was taken to her mother's kraal very sick. She is now much better and came to the service Sunday. Her unctious testimony and fervent prayer touched the hearts of the people. This dear little widow is up against heathen customs which will snare her soul unless the Lord marvellously intervenes to soften the heathen hearts of Isaya's relatives. She is their property you know, and they are already planning their own devices which are contrary to Christian custom. Agnes asks earnestly for prayer that she may be kept from the custom of entering her into her brother-in-law's home to become his third wife. For this reason she is going to ask them to let her take her children and live at her mother's home. She is casting this burden upon the Lord and trusting Him for the victory.

I had a lovely visit at their home and was treated so kindly by all her people. One brother, who is a Wesleyan preacher, has a little brick home and they gave this two room house to me for the night. I had taken blankets and food expecting to sleep on their church floor, but was most grateful for a bed whereon to rest my weary body. Agnes cooked a nice hen and green corn for me and Mosi, the boy who went with me also had hospitable treatment. They live in a very pretty spot and have a wonderful view into the Transvaal.

Monday was another beautiful day. We left Swaziland about 11 a. m. and when we got to Berbice P. O., I off saddled and had lunch with Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn, the postmaster and storekeeper there. They were very kind to me and after a good rest we left for Altona at 2 p. m., arriving at sun down—a long trip it had been but a very sweet, and I trust, profitable one. We have only a few people at that outpost, and Trifina goes every three weeks to visit them. If Agnes remains at her home kraal, she would be able to look after that little flock which would help us greatly and I believe the Lord would bless her work among them. It seemed Sunday that her words went right to the people's hearts.

Helen was out to the kraals yesterday at Kipu Nyawo and a meeting is appointed there for Sunday. She got home at sunset and was very tired. Johanisi is visiting kraals today and tomorrow we have a prayer meeting here, also there are several native matters to take up and it is so good to have a good Zulu man with us once more, to help teach the people the "good and true way". There are so many customs contrary to Christian teaching and they need much courage to walk in the Light of God.

The school work is going on nicely. It is a privilege to have these young people under the influence of Christian teaching. Mildred, is such

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