

natives) for your missionaries who entertain over a hundred people on this mission station during the whole quarterly, it has paid because of the strengthening and spiritual deepening of the workers, the discussion of the problems of the work, the dangers foreseen, the weeding out of the undesirables whether member or preacher, which takes place at these quarterlies. The quarterlies and the motor have been the greatest contributing causes of the present unity and loyalty of our church. Unity in doctrine and spirit in the church as a whole has never been known to be so strong as it is today. The quarterlies mean twenty-four days on this mission station. The communion and other services at Altona mean at least twenty days on that station per year and the thirty other places which are visited three or four times per year, and various special services as well keep us very busy. In addition to this we have long journeys over mountainous country to visit sick folk, and attend emergency cases. For the past seven months there have been over a thousand treatments per month given to patients. Here is our great need, white workers to help treat the sick, and to deal personally with the average of over a hundred and sometimes three hundred a day who come to the station. You can see clearly how most of the station work falls to Faith, for George and I must be away so much of the time, and how utterly impossible it is to deal with these souls who come here for help, as they should be dealt with.

We rejoice with you in the homeland for all the victories of which we hear, and as you enter into your fall and winter campaigns we pray that many souls may be won.

Yours in Him,

D. M. AND FAITH MacDONALD

Durban Natal, Nov. 6, 1935

Dear Highway Friends:—It has been a long time since you have heard from us. You will see by the heading of this letter that we are in Durban on a holiday which we very much needed, as we were very tired and run down in health. We do thank the Lord for these weeks we have been having here in lovely Durban once again, for our holidays have been few since going to Altona, and we do appreciate this rest and change very much more than we can express in this letter. We are both feeling so much better for these weeks of rest, and praise God for giving us this opportunity to come here.

Our holiday was somewhat clouded, however, as my sister found she had to have one eye operated on to prevent blindness. We looked to the Lord and He did carry us through, and after three weeks in the hospital she came back to the Missionary Home again feeling very thankful that the operation had been so successful, and now after two weeks and more we are able to start back to Altona, and will be glad to get back to our work once again after being here now ten weeks.

We are expecting to leave here November 7th with much praise in our hearts for all the Lord's goodness to us during our stay in this place.

We are going back feeling much refreshed in body and soul, and trust we will now have more strength to go on with in the coming days.

Trusting this will find all the home friends in fairly good health.

HELEN M. STERRITT.

CORRESPONDENCE

Amherst, N. S.

Beloved in the Lord:

"Be of good courage, and let us behave ourselves valiantly for our people . . . and let the Lord do that which is good in His sight."

A cry comes, from Africa, for more reinforcements as soon as possible. This cry is urgent because the need is so great. Shall we say, we can do nothing because we cannot see how to do? This was not so with David; he prepared himself to do all he could and then trusted God to deliver, and the children of Israel gained a great victory even though the odds were greatly against them.

David inspired those under him or with him and the above text is Joab, his general, encouraging his army. Read it in 1 Chron. 19, and see how he was "beset before and behind." Now "these things were written for our example," God has not changed. No promise He has made can be broken, nor can any condition nor circumstance arise too big for Him to handle. So let us be of good courage. Let us believe God. We may not see how but we have the same God David had, to trust and to do for us, but we must exercise our faith so it will increase.

My own seems very small but I will trust God with what I have and wait for Him.

The work in Africa is God's work and He chose us, as a people, to do it. I am persuaded he did not choose us because we were a great people nor a rich-in-gold people, but He chose us because we, though small and poor, believed God was able to do what He had promised and believed He would be with us and save the heathen. Beloved, God still chooses us to carry on this great work where continually heathen are getting saved.

"The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty." Let us exercise our faith till it can believe Him as our fathers did of old. We need reviving on this line. Faith grows as it is exercised. If we had no tests how could it grow? How would we see how God can work if we do not march right on where the hard places come, lay hold on God's promises and see how they are always fulfilled and never fail.

This is the beautiful Christmas time (and may God give every reader His special blessing this blessed Christmas time). Shall we spend all for ourselves and our friends, when by self-denial we can have more to give for Africa.

God is giving us, as a people, a marvellous opportunity and extend His kingdom and right now is the time to take it by faith. May be God in that great day will say as He recounts the deeds done by faith, in Heb. 11, perhaps we will give Him the chance to say, "by faith the Reformed Baptist sent forth reinforcements for their work in Africa when it looked impossible and by faith many hundreds more of dark heathen people were won for Jesus." Oh! may we reach up by faith and do.

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

KEEP A-GOIN'

"If you strike a thorn or rose,

Keep a-goïn';

If it hails or if it snows,

Keep a-goïn';

'Tain't no use to sit and whine

When the fish ain't on yer line,

Bait your hook and keep on tryin';
Keep a-goïn'."

"When it looks like all is up,

Keep a-goïn';

Drain the sweetness from the cup,

Keep a-goïn';

See the wild birds on the wing,

Hear the bells that sweetly ring,

When yer feel like sighing—sing,

Keep a-goïn'."

THE LITTLE PLACE

"Father, where shall I work today?"

And my love flowed warm and free.

Then He pointed me toward a tiny spot

And said, "Tend that for me."

I answered quickly, "Oh, no, not that!

Why no one would ever see,

No matter how well my work was done.

Not that place for me."

And the word He spake, it was not stern,

He answered me tenderly:

"Ah little one, search that heart of thine.

Art thou working for them or me?

Nazareth was a little place,

And so was Galilee."

—Baptist Courier.

Washburn, Me., Dec. 17, 1935.

Our Dear Bro. Dow:—Please find enclosed P. O. Money Order to pay on our "Highway." We do enjoy its clean pages and welcome it in our home. May the Dear Lord richly bless you in your work in this coming year.

We are your Bro. and Sister in the faith.

Bennie and Myrtle Tompkins.

Box 31, Littleton Common, Mass.

Dear Brother Dow:—Enclosed find Money Order for renewal to the Highway. We enjoy its pages very much and always pass each one on to someone I feel it will benefit. Hope many others will answer your request and send in their Christmas renewals.

(MRS.) FAITH SWENSON.

The meetings in the Hall at Waterville are continuing with real good interest. There is a spirit of conviction in every meeting. God is honoring the need. There have been requests for prayer. Miss Margaret Tedford is our special helper, and God is using her. Her sweet singing and earnest preaching is moving hearts. We are believing for a Revival there. Pray for us.

J. A. OWENS.

"CHRISTMAS TIDE"

O Christmas Tide we welcome thee

With all thy joy and mirth.

The very thought of thine approach

Brings gladness to the earth.

O Christmas Tide at close of year,

When hearts from toil are weary,

When earth seems dead and silent,

And skys are grey and dreary.

'Tis then, O Christmas Tide, sublime,

Thy star of hope shines bright,

And all the earth beholding it,

Illumined by the light.

O, Christmas Tide, may we in turn

Reflect that light so dear,

That others walking by our side

May feel His presence near.

HAZEL OWENS.