

cause it was a union service and they heard the truth. We had a full house and wonderful attention. The Lord is truly touching many hearts. Continue to pray for us.

Now I must close for this letter is getting too long. We hope for Beulah news soon. We will try to write more often in future.

Yours in Him.

ALICE T. STERRITT

Hartland M. S.

Paulpietersburg

Dear Friends: July 21, 1935

"As I mused the fire burned". How many of the reports we have listened to lately have caused the fire to burn in our hearts, and as I recall them the flame is rekindled. Listening to these stories, we have said to ourselves, "How I would like to send this to the Highway".

One evening during the quarterly Alfred Metula stayed for a little visit, and among other things told us about a young witch doctor who has given herself as a seeker during the last few weeks. She was the young wife of one of their heathen neighbours, a woman with two or three little children. The demon brought the usual symptoms, pain at the base of the skull and down the spine, weight across the shoulders, uneasiness, disturbed nights and at last loss of self control and wild flights to the lonely hillsides where she would wander and cry out in the wild abandon of the demoniac. She was taken to a proper witch doctor for initiation, and spent some time at his home, going through various rites, treatments, and ceremonies by which a demoniac is trained to be a witch doctor. Coming back for a little visit to her neglected home and family, in Alfred's words, "She was caught in the net." "We brought her back when the demon sent her, like a crazy woman to the hills, and we told her about Salvation. She asked us if it were really true that even she could be delivered from this awful bondage and oppression, and we told her of God's power, and that if she would just give herself to seek Him, He would deliver and heal her. She longed for rest, and let us pray for her, and God has done it. She is better now and has given herself to seek God, and is getting fat again.

This is the third witch doctor to give themselves this quarter. They all three still need your earnest prayer, for demons do not readily relinquish their victims, and come back at the first little chance. A touching incident of this type was told me by Meli, our Worker up at Gwebu's. We have a dear old Christian woman there by the name of Losilina, who for many years was a witch doctor, but in 1919 had a wonderful conversion, and has been a shining light on that dark hard old heathen hill ever since.

A daughter of the home, a witch doctor, came one evening not so long ago asking them to hide something for her so she could divine where it was and find it by demon power. The son, went to his mother asking for his dead father's old spear. She knew very well what he wanted it for, but carelessly got it and handed it to him. He gave it to the children of the home who hid it, then clapped their hands while the witchdoctor danced her demon dance and sang her heathen song in the yard of that Christian kraal, till she located the hidden spear and took it with her as another trophy of her divining skill.

They went to bed as usual, but that night as she lay sleeping suddenly Losilina felt an awful stabbing pain in her side, and upon awakening realized that this was the spear she had given into the power of the demon. Now having gained an advantage through her carelessness they were

stabbing her. She sent at once for Meli to come and pray for her, and Meli says that when she came there, poor old Losilina was almost dead and so helpless she could not lift a hand. Continual prayer at last helped her, so the power of death loosened its grip and she was able to speak. She told Meli her story, saying: "I did it myself, it is my own fault, I should have known better than to have anything to do with that old life, but when Joeli asked for the spear, I did not think, I just gave it to him without realizing what that act meant to me. Joeli upon being questioned said, "Oh, I know, it would not be right for me to have anything to do with a seance, but I thought that if I just gave this to the children, and they did it, it was no harm, I did not realize the danger, or sin." "Yes, answered Meli, but if you heard two people plotting to poison some one you would not keep still and neglect to warn the party of his danger. If you, in your past life had been a poisoner yourself, but having given up your bad ways, later quarreled with a certain party, and desiring to kill him went to your erstwhile friend, another poisoner and gave him the poison to give your enemy, saying (as you would if you had thus far thrown away your Lord) they say it is not right for me to do this, so you do it for me'. Would not you still be the murderer of that man? Of course Joeli saw the point and again wailed, "Oh, I did not realize it was such a sin!" Losilina is seeking forgiveness and restoration, but admits that if she had died that night of the demon attack, she would have gone out in darkness. Oh, this land is so dark! Pray with us dear friends.

Yours in Him.

FAITH MacDONALD

CORRESPONDENCE

North Head, Aug. 24, 1935.

Dear Friends:

"I know their sorrows". Ex. 3:7.

"In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them."

"For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted."

"Touched with the feeling of our infirmities".

The above words come as healing balm to troubled hearts with comfort, assurance and rest for, they are not words of even a dear friend, who might fail, but words of the Eternal God who never knows failure and is as true today as ever. Let us trust Him.

God tells us He will have a tried people. Let us be willing to be tried. He wants to prove us "whether we love the Lord or not." Let us prove to Him we do love Him. My soul doth magnify the Lord. He is my defence and my shield. I am His and He is mine and I am going on to love him more as the days go by. Oh let us be true when He tries us so we can witness to the world for Him.

Take courage friends God is true.

Yours in Jesus.

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

Norton, R. R. No. 4,
Kings Co., N. B.
Aug. 27th, 1935.

Dear Highway Readers:

A brief report of my doings since Beulah, and of the work here might be of interest to some.

After Beulah I was privileged to supply for Bro. Sabine in the Woodstock church, for two Sundays. I did enjoy meeting the Woodstock

people and getting acquainted and had a fine two weeks. During this period I also enjoyed getting down to Debec quite a few times where Bro. S. A. Mullen was holding tent meetings. Bro. and Sister Fred Jennings, at whose home I was staying, were very kind to me and took me to Debec in their car a number of times. Most every one was so kind to me.

I believe it was July the 23rd. I was again privileged to be at Lower Brighton where I spoke Tuesday night at their Missionary meeting and Wednesday night addressed them in their Y. P. Meeting; visiting in the Tedlie home till Thursday. These days were also very pleasant, meeting more of God's people.

Saturday I returned to Mercer Settlement where Sister Estella Stanton had been supplying so kindly for me since Beulah. On Sunday, Aug. 11th we began revival services here with Bro. Lic. E. R. Watson of St. John, as our evangelist. He was with us till Saturday 24th. He brought us some splendid, strong messages. God blessed him and made him a real benefit to His children here. He is a fine Christian and his type of preaching reminds me of what John the Baptist and the founders of Methodism must have been like. He certainly puts his whole soul into his labours, and neither shows fear nor compromise in preaching the truth. Probably some men's preaching and work is ended when the man departs from that place, but I feel that though our Brother is now laboring elsewhere, God used him the short time he was here, to do a work which continues and whose results will continue to develop long after he has left. Personally I must say God made him a real help and blessing to me. May God continue to bless and use him! And I can earnestly recommend him to other churches who are contemplating revival meetings.

In closing, I want to thank God for His comforting presence with me these days and for victory and joy and peace in believing. Through His precious blood I have pardon and cleansing from all sin—Praise His wonderful Name! He is my all, and I am determined by His grace to be faithful to Him, cost what it may. Just a thought before signing off. If we really did always live with the activating motive of our every thought, word and deed: "for the glory of God, for the benefit of His cause, and for the edification of all others." What an unbelievable difference it would make in the lives of a great many people! Please think of it seriously for five minutes—on your knees! God bless you all.

Yours and His.

MIRIAM SANDERS

A woman entered a bar-room, and advanced quietly to her husband who sat drinking with three other men. She said, "Thinkin' yed be too busy to come home fer yer supper, Jack, I've fetched it to you."

And she departed. Jack,—her husband, and the father of her children—laughed awkwardly. He invited his friends to share his meal with him. Then he removed the cover from the dish. To his surprise, the dish was empty, but contained a slip of paper on which was written:

"I hope you will enjoy your supper. It's just what your wife and children have at home."

Think of the thousands of homes today in the same condition. The Word says, "Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging."—Selected.

"Men die in darkness at our side,
Without a light to cheer the tomb;
Take up the Torch and wave it wide,
The Torch that lights the thickest gloom."