

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

South Africa,
Nov. 14, 1938

Dear Junior Crusaders:

Greetings in Jesus' precious name. It is a beautiful summer morning—cool, cloudy and misty. Wild canaries are singing in the trees nearby, and from the valleys and hills beyond come the sweet songs of numerous other kinds of birds, and the cooing of the ring-necked doves. God's little feathered creatures are rejoicing and praising Him for past blessings and not worrying about the next meal. If God delights in caring for the sparrow "how much more will He provide for our every need" if we praise and trust Him.

No doubt many of you are trying to prepare something to send out by our new missionaries for the "Brown" children. Last Christmas the Moncton Band of Junior Crusaders sent me a large parcel for prizes for the Sunday school children. God bless their dear hearts! There were face cloths, pencils, needles, thread, cloth bags (which they made), buttons, soap and toys, such as whistles, automobiles and dolls; also handkerchiefs. These lasted about 8 months. The last will be given out next Sunday. Yesterday seven girls and three boys came up for their prizes. Each of the girls received a face cloth, much to their delight! There were two cakes of toilet soap, one face cloth and one automobile left. How was I to divide these amongst the boys satisfactorily? I decided to let them choose. Immediately two little brown fingers touched the car. So I asked them if they could not have it, which would they choose—face cloth or soap. "Neither!" came the reply from both. The third boy piped up: "I'll choose soap" So I gave him a piece and he returned to his seat very happy. But what was I to do about the other two? I tried with a piece of soap in one hand, car in the other one, behind my back, but they would not choose hands! "Mayebabo! Ngo zo kwenzajami na?" I asked, "Oh, my! what shall I do?" In reply, the little boy who seemed most eager for the car, said, "I'd be satisfied with a whistle!" I discovered one left in the bag so produced it, but gave the car to him because he was so fine about it. He did not expect that, and how pleased they both were! I know these prizes have added interest and probably attendance to our Sunday school, and I certainly have appreciated them! The postage came high because of the weight of the parcel. But here is a fine chance to send something out for the Sunday School. These prizes were given out for attendance. After Christmas we shall have to close the Sunday school because the children help to plant and weed their parents' gardens, and keep the cattle and goats away by watching them. Sunday school cards and picture leaflets please the little Zulus very much too. Jesus said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." May you receive many a blessing as you give, praying for their souls' salvation daily.

Wishing you each one, as well as your parents and all the Highway family and friends, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours for His will in Africa,
GRACE M. SANDERS

A recent writer in the Washington Post says: "Alarming destructive forest fires are due in large measure to lighted cigarettes thrown from autos."—Narcotic Review.

CORRESPONDENCE

Lower Brighton

Dear Brother Dow:

I see it is time to send my renewal for the Highway. I especially prized the anniversary number. It brought fresh to our mind the old heroes of faith.

We know most of them, some of them very dear to us.

Many thanks due Brother Archer. Greetings to you and all the Highway family.

As ever your brother,

B. W. BROWN

Some day, beyond the reach of mortal ken,
Some day, God only knows just where and when

The wheels of mortal life shall all stand still
And I shall go to dwell on Zion's Hill.

Bless the Lord

My Dear Brother in Christ:

As the year draws to a close I am reminded that I have not paid my subscription to the Highway, and I want to pay all my debts before the year closes. I have just finished reading "every word of the Highway of Dec. 15th and feel like saying, praise the Lord. I wish I could tell the world how precious He is to me, and how he has kept and led me. Surely the path of the regenerated soul is as a shining light which shineth more and more, until the perfect day. What day? To me it is the day when He comes again, or takes me to Him, when I shall see Him. That will be a perfect day, but I marvel at the way He leads, heals and renews my strength. Others my age (70) are old, while He gives me strength to work and giveth, as He said, His beloved sleep. Bless His Holy Name.

Yours in His Name and Service,

A. M. BARKER

Petitcodiac, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed \$1.50 postal note for my renewal. Sorry to have kept you waiting since October. I enjoy the Highway so much; didn't want to miss a copy; hope I haven't put you to much trouble by my delay. May the blessing of the Lord which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow be your richest gift this Christmas season and through the coming years.

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. A. LUCAS BRANSCOMBE

Killam's Mills

Dear Brother Dow:

Xmas Greetings. We wish to express our appreciation to our good friends at Salem and Killam's Mills in presenting us a Xmas offering of over thirty dollars, besides other gifts. The church at Killam's Mills also gave Brother Bertram Hicks, who is at Lorn Park College, a Xmas offering.

May the Lord bless these thoughtful people and help us to be a faithful pastor, is our prayer.

Sincerely,

A. D. CANN

Houlton, Maine

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed money for Highway. Am still trusting in my Saviour who died to save all mankind, and as we are reminded was born for that purpose at Xmas time.

Wishing you and family a very Merry Xmas.
MRS. ERNEST TURNEY

Washburn, Me.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed please find renewal for our Highway. Mrs. Golding has been very sick and suffers a lot now, but is some better.

Hope you and yours are all well. We wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

As ever yours in Jesus' name,

J. H. GOLDING

East Greenwich, R. I.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed please find \$2.00 on bill. I rejoice this morning that Jesus is my Saviour and I could not get along without Him. I love the little Highway, and look forward to the day when it comes. It always gives me something good to think about when I cannot get to church.

Your sister in Christ,

SUSAN M. VARNEY

Sandford, N. S.,

December 7, 1938.

Dear Highway Friends:

As we have nearly finished our tour of the churches, a report of our travels might be of interest.

After we left Jonesport, we visited the churches in the Calais area. We were particularly interested in the work. Bro. Wilson is carrying on in the communities of Crawford and Wesley. The people of those areas seem very interested in our beliefs and aims and we trust the efforts carried on may culminate in a new organization.

Grand Manan came next in our itinerary. The "Island" had not lost any of its glamour nor the people any of their friendliness. Our visit to the Wood Island, Seal Cove, and North Head churches brought back many memories of preaching and teaching before and after my wife and I were first married. North Head friends remembered us with tangible gifts. Bro. Edwin Redmond kindly added a pair of hip-rubber boots to our outfit.

Due to evening work in the Black's Harbour sardine factory during our first visit, we stopped here again after a short visit at my brother Karl's in St. Andrews. We appreciated the privilege of visiting this another of our newer churches and meeting these "new" Reformed Baptists.

Following this visit at Black's, we spent two or three days at Beulah finishing up our packing for Africa and getting ready to go to Nova Scotia. Although we had the "grounds" to ourselves and the nights were cold and the leaves were falling, there was a beauty and attractiveness about our surroundings that made us "Hatetoquitit."

After paying a flying visit to the courageous little Missionary Society at Mercer Settlement that has been supporting a native worker, we visited the Salem and Killam's Mills churches. At the latter place we were again pleasantly surprised by the new church building there and the goodly number of people who greeted us. Truly these and the other new Reformed Baptists we met were enthusiastic and on fire. Our hearts were encouraged and stirred by these visits. We felt we were sailing on a good old ship after all and that her timbers were sound and much life was left in her yet.

Our Moncton visit also recalled the days of my first year in college and especially my first "attempts" at preaching. It was good to see some of our old friends again and to meet some new ones as well.

The Monday evening of our visit in Moncton some of the church friends and young people