

"Oh, yes," came the reply, "but I don't know where Heaven is!" He listened with growing interest and seeming hunger as I explained the way to Heaven.

Sometimes one hardly knows just how to start the subject of their soul's salvation. Often another comes to the door, as they are waiting for the medicine, and question them a little of their soul's state before God, then I can follow it up. A week ago Daniel was sent by his mother to call me to dinner. When he saw the heathen-dressed man who stood at the dispensary door, he forgot what he had been sent for, and quickly called out to the stalwart Zulu, "when are you going to believe and throw away your 'ibeshu?' (skin pants). The answers and questions which followed have gone from me now, but the native was soon most uncomfortably cornered, and twisting and turning said: "Au! au! au! What shall I answer? What can I say?" Right there came my opportunity. I told him he made me think of the time to come when he will stand before the Judge of all the earth—if He finds him in his present state he will feel a thousand times worse than now. But God in mercy has given him a chance and used a little boy to remind him. Then followed a prolonged conversation—I could feel God putting the message across. (I did not mind eating a cold dinner). It brings such joy to witness for Jesus.

Often believers come to the dispensary as well. They need encouraging and further enlightening in the narrow way. Last week a young man, Thomas (Nduna) told me he often finds it hard to pray. He was so earnest and hungry I wished I had longer to talk to him. There were many waiting for me and all in a hurry—as usual. When I told him of his need of the Gift of God, the Promise of the Father, the Holy Spirit Himself drew nigh and I could feel his desire and hunger. I just had time to briefly explain the way of Sanctification, and with a big sigh he turned away. I urged him to come again just for a visit.

Then at the close of the week Paulina Maseko came. She has been and is still passing through the "fiery furnace" but such glorious victory God is giving her. We need to keep praying for this truly sanctified child of God that she will continue to have victory and that her husband will turn back to God. He was a soul winner and bright Christian, but backslid and took his brother's widow. He has left her since.

Recently Sister Slipp sent me two dollars from her Sunday School class of junior boys, to buy Zulu Testaments for prizes for the Sunday School children here. I was so pleased and praise God for this help. I am now offering these Testaments to those who can answer the most questions on the lessons they have had. At the close of the lesson study period I give a brief quiz of the lessons like a review to keep the stories in their minds. This is so exciting to us all. In their eagerness to answer the questions, the little brown hands are shot up, waving wildly to and fro, and some can barely keep their seats, hoping I will call out their names. Oh, I must tell you that last Quarterly ten little girls got saved in Sunday School and the following Sunday two little boys. I feel sure this is in answer to some of the prayers of the dear children who have been saving their pennies and sending them to help along this part of the Mission work, for one's prayers usually follow where

their offerings go. Keep on praying for these little Zulu boys and girls.

Our hearts are rejoicing at the prospect of soon having the privilege of welcoming our new Missionaries. If all went well they landed in Durban yesterday and we expect them about this Thursday. The MacDonalds went down Tuesday to meet them.

This morning after prayers I was called to see a sick woman. George's horse was in the yard so I mounted it and rode over the hills about six miles. It has been months since I was last on horseback, and I thoroughly enjoyed it. The woman's condition was such I advised her to be brought here for care and treatment—they arrived this evening. She comes from a home where her mother and her sister wife are both Christians, but their husband is a heathen drunkard. Our hearts yearn over these head men and we long to see the Lord enabled to work in their hearts. I trust his daughter-in-law's stay here will be the means of leading him to God. The woman who came for me told me of her trials and burdens. Poor soul. Our hearts are made glad to see these trusting Jesus.

We praise God for His marvellous salvation for saving, sanctifying and keeping power.

Pray continually, dear friends, that as we labour for you and Him, that the glory of God may be upon us, the beauty of Jesus be seen in us, and His power work through us to the salvation of many souls.

Yours in His love,

GRACE M. SANDERS

TWELVE MISSIONARY NEEDS

- More missionary facts.
- More missionary faith.
- More missionary prayers.
- More missionary sermons.
- More missionary intelligence.
- More missionary conviction.
- More missionary consistency.
- More missionary self-sacrifice.
- More missionary consecration.
- More missionary giving that will make the angels glad.
- More missionary volunteers with a Pauline faith and zeal.
- More missionary rejoicing over the wonderful conquests of the Cross.—Bishop Berry.

TO MOTHERS

Hold high the torch, you did not light its glow,
'Twas given you by other hands, you know—
'Tis only yours to keep it burning bright,
Yours to pass on when you no more need light.
There are little feet that you must guide,
And little forms go marching by your side,
Their eyes are watching every tear and smile,
And efforts that you think are not worth while,
May sometimes be the very help they need,
Action to which their soul would give most heed,
So that in turn they'll lift it high and say,
"I watched my mother carry it that way!"

—Selected.

It is a noteworthy fact that the three most aggressive European dictators, Hitler, Mussolini and Stalin, were all reared as Catholics; Stalin was brought up in the eastern or Greek Catholic Church, and the German and Italian dictators in the Roman Catholic Church. A mind set in the channels of an autocratic Church can the more readily fix itself on the ideas of a totalitarian government.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

MODERATE DRINKERS

It is reported that a noted lawyer said that if the country were to turn sober the legal profession would be seriously hurt, and the medical profession would lose many customers. John B. Gough said every moderate drinker could quit drink if he would, and every drunkard would quit if he could. Every drunkard was once a moderate drinker. A drunkard does not influence any one to drink. People look on him with disgust mixed with pity. But the moderate drinker, the one that boasts that he can take a drink or let it alone, is the one who influences others to drink. The moderate drinker has a worse influence than a drunkard.

John Neal said drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow. The front door of saloons may look inviting, but the back door leads to hell.—The Cumberland Presbyterian.

POLICEWOMAN IN BIG CITY TELLS OF BOOZE EVILS

By W. G. Calderwood, in the National Voice

Here is a report of an interview with a police-woman on a night shift in a city of a half million. When asked how conditions are now as compared with pre-prohibition days, she says: "Conditions, especially for youth, are very much worse than before prohibition and indescribably worse than before repeal. Before prohibition there were 408 saloons in the city, restricted to the downtown areas and a few business centers towards the outskirts. The law forbids minors to enter the saloons, and while the law was quite generally ignored, yet there were no attractions that were particularly alluring to youth.

"Now beer is legally sold in over 1700 places, scattered throughout the entire city, close to schoolhouses, and convenient to residential districts. In them soft drinks and light refreshments are sold, booths provide privacy for patrons, and dancing in many cases is free. On top of that there are a few more than 200 night clubs, where 3.2 beer is legally sold, and in many of the places boys and girls that the proprietor or the bar maids know can buy any kind that they can pay for. Many of the young folks buy alcohol of a convenient bootlegger who has less to fear now, since hard liquor is legally available, than he had before repeal. Food is served in these places and they are open all hours. Many of them are at their worst between midnight and five in the morning when conditions beggar words."

When asked about students she stated that on Saturday nights the dance floors of some of the night clubs are often packed with boys and girls of student age, and after midnight drunkenness is shocking and sometimes almost universal. "In these particulars," she said, "the primrose path to perdition seems a hundred times wider and more slippery than before repeal. And, if reports can be credited, moral delinquency and depravity resulting from these conditions have never been hitherto approached. Moreover, the conditions in rural districts are reported to be as appalling as in the city."

Winston Churchill spoke for hosts of people of many lands when he said that throwing a small steak at a wolf would not stop him for long. A hungry wolf's appetite is nothing to a paranoiac's hunger for more power.—Michigan Christian Advocate.