

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona Mission,
January 22nd, 1941

Dear Highway Friends:

Last week was Quarterly Meeting week over at the Hartland Mission Station. The services began on Thursday and continued over Sunday.

I left for Hartland Thursday morning, taking with me three of our Transvaal women workers, Talida Nzima, Triphina Msibi, and Triphina Shabangn and her baby. I also took the Altona teacher to the station at Moolman. I found it necessary to dismiss this teacher as he had deceived us, was slack about teaching, and finally because he did not arrive on the first day of school. I then made arrangements for the new teacher to stay in Moolman from Saturday until I could pick him up on my way home on Sunday. I stopped in Paulpietersburg for a few minutes on business. We arrived at Hartland just before noon and in time for the Bible Class. In the afternoon we had a preaching service; in the evening a prayer and testimony service. This is our usual Quarterly program: Bible Class in the morning, preaching in the afternoon and prayer and testimony services in the evening. Business meetings are held between services or in the evening while others carry on the regular services.

We were unusually busy during the last Quarterly with quarterly business. There were several candidates to be interviewed for baptism, restoration and discipline; various phases of the work were discussed with the native workers; one preacher reported that one of his sons married by Christian rites was determined to take a second wife, and so on. Three candidates were accepted for church membership—two by baptism and one by letter. Two ex-members were restored to church fellowship. One member was disciplined by being "cut off." Two children were presented to the church. Brother Charles Sanders did the baptizing. Sister Grace Sanders blessed the children and I administered Communion and gave the new members the right hand of fellowship. Sister Faith MacDonald gave the altar call at the last services; several responded and came forward for prayer.

On my way home Sunday afternoon I found our new teacher, Simon Ngwenya, camping in the station waiting room; my message had not been delivered and the poor fellow had made up his mind he would return home on Monday. He seems to be much more spiritual than our last teacher and is taking up his teaching with great enthusiasm.

Pray for us that souls may be saved, believers sanctified and backsliders reclaimed.

Yours for Africa's souls,
EUGENE A. M. KIERSTEAD

According to the magazine Compressed Air, Reykjavik, the capital of Iceland, will soon receive a hot-water service at a temperature of 194 degrees F. from the near-by hot springs. This will effect a saving of some 34,000 tons of coal a year.—Signs of the Times.

The moral law has lost its majesty and authority. We are concerned with expediency and recovery, rather than with right and wrong. Our birthright is on the bargain counter for a mess of pottage.—C. C. Selectman, president, Southern Methodist University.

CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland, N. B.

Dear Highway:

It has been a good while since I have written anything for the Highway. I obey an impression to do so today.

We have no startling things to report but can thank God for a steady flow of His blessings upon us and our churches.

At the Christmas season we were well remembered by greeting cards from our distant friends, and were made truly glad and thankful for kind gifts from our churches and people. For these tokens of love and appreciation we thank God and His people and take courage to do better service.

Many of our good people have been sick during the winter months and our prayer meetings have been broken to some extent but much blessing has been upon the ones that have assembled. Our regular preaching services have been fairly well attended and have been times of blessing.

At Hartland we still enjoy fruitage of our revival meetings held early in the fall. God is still with us and we look for greater victories in the future.

We notice by the Highway that some of the brethren have already resigned. This reminds us that spring is near and that another church year has nearly run out, and soon we will be looking forward to camp-meeting again. How swiftly the time flies! We have tendered our resignation here, and hope and trust that whether here or elsewhere, that God may have His way with us the coming church year.

These are surely days that test our faith and patience, but the church is facing a great opportunity. Nothing is more needful in the world than men and women of faith and courage who dare to take their stand on the Word of God. The words of Jesus, "Ye are the salt of the earth" were never more applicable than in this day. Let us hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast unto the end.

God still hears and answers prayer so let us all abide in the way of holiness; there is nothing better this side of Heaven.

Sincerely,

H. C. and MRS. MULLEN

Port Maitland, N. S.,

Dear Highway:

It has been some time since we last reported. We have no evil report to bring.

The people of this circuit have a way of expressing their kindness to the pastor and his wife by making an annual visit to the parsonage. The evening of Nov. 20th, Mrs. Rogers' birthday, was a very fitting time for a goodly number from Port Maitland, Sandford and Yarmouth to make their appearance and express their appreciation. This was done in a very tangible way when they left two beautiful birthday cakes and a liberal donation of cash and groceries which amounted to about \$24.00. The ladies served refreshments. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

At Christmas the people again reminded us that we were not forgotten. Besides personal gifts we received gifts from each church. The church at Port Maitland gave us two fine presents and the churches at Brail Lake and Sandford gave a fine sum of cash. These splendid donations enabled each of us to visit our respective homes for Christmas. This increased the kindness still more. Many of our friends,

far and near, remembered us with Christmas cards. These were greatly enjoyed.

Wherever we have been we have found true friends, who have appreciated our honest endeavors. These kind people haven't been a bit behind. God bless each one. Again we say, "Thank you."

The R. B. Church at Port Maitland held a revival campaign from Jan. 19th to Feb. 16th. So many times we say and hear others say that the results were not all that we had desired and hoped for. We are usually justified in our statements. This would always be true as long as souls remained outside the fold.

Rev. G. A. DeLong was our evangelist and song leader. Brother DeLong proved himself to be a fine workman. I esteemed him as a good evangelist when he came, and I esteemed him more highly when he proved himself for four weeks. Here is a young man that has grown a great deal in the past few years. If you count my recommendation worth anything, call Brother DeLong for an evangelistic campaign some time.

We saw victory the first week. Then the battle came on. The enemy knew we planned to enter a conflict with the thought of souls. He brought up his strength. We not only put up the "shield of faith" to withstand Satan, but we endeavoured to put up "power wire of faith" over which God could work. God honored the "faith" that held steady. He came on the scene and Satan gave ground. There were eleven seekers in one service. There were twenty-five seekers in all. Six of these were from our church in Sandford; nineteen were from the village of Port Maitland.

The interest was good, the weather always above the average for the time of the year. The singing was fine, the preaching was very timely and sounded clearly on "two works of grace," the faith on the part of the church was excellent, finances came easily, God was on the scene, and souls found victory. Amen!

Pray that these souls might get established in the grace of God.

Yours in Him,

REV. AND MRS. G. A. ROGERS

HIGHWAY ASSASSINS

"Little Girl Struck as Woman Motorist Lights Cigarette," is the headline of a front-page story in the Washington papers on Monday, February 6th, 1939. Little Doris Dixon, aged six, was the victim. She was run down in front of her home, witnesses testify, while a woman motorist lifted her hands from the steering wheel to light her cigarette. The child was taken to the Casualty Hospital with a fractured skull. The woman lit her cigarette and drove on.

The death dial of the morning Times-Herald shows a toll of nine killed and 237 injured for the first month and six days of 1939. We have heard much of the "drunken driver," who contributes materially to this highway holocaust, but what about the cigarette sister who kills while lighting up when her car is in motion? We will have to hark back to the days of Carrie Nation to assist our indignation. She described a cigarette as a "stink-weed with a fool at one end and a fire at the other." We propose a legal slogan, "No Smoking and No Drinking While Driving."—Clinton N. Howard.