

by a fall over some of these cliffs. One man was seated on the edge of the cliff while chatting to a friend when suddenly the friend heard a tumbling sound and the man had fallen over the edge. The corpse was carried up and the nearby grave marks the spot, to the warning of all who will heed. The man was slightly drunk I understand, or at least had had a little beer. The second victim was trying to get rid of a dog by pushing it over the cliff, the dog jumped to one side and turned and bit the man, who in turn jumped to get free and jumped in the wrong direction so found his end at the bottom of the cliff.

May the Lord of the harvest continue to give us success in His great harvest field.

Yours in Him,

C. D. M. SANDERS

Altona Mission Station

Dear Highway Friends:

I am late getting my November Highway letter written. The month has passed rapidly and not much of importance has taken place. Everything has been very quiet around the Mission, except the school children. They are busy learning their drills and songs and exercises for the closing and also studying for exams that begin next month. I love to hear them singing:

Li namandhla, li namanhla du,

Lou' igazi le mvana

Li namandhla, li namanhla du,

El' igugu ele mvana.

This is the chorus of "There is wonderful power in the blood." They sing both the Zulu and the English and I get blessed to hear them and to realize how true the words are.

Only two more weeks of school for the natives. The school for white children closes three days later. It will be lovely to have our boys home for the holidays, but they will be far too short. Summer holidays here are only one month, I believe.

I shall close my Friday Sunday school the end of next week and through the holidays will have it on Sunday morning. I have over one hundred on the register now, which is the most I have ever had, I think. Nearly sixty have had perfect attendance.

Christmas will soon be here now. I do not make preparations here as I did at home—only enough to make the children happy—as our time and strength will be taken up with making the natives enjoy the Christmas season. The Christmas quarterly meeting and feast will be held here this year, but will be over on Sunday, the 24th, so we will have Christmas Day to ourselves, which will be rather nice. I expect the feast will be held on Friday, so as to give all a chance to get a bit rested on Saturday for the big day Sunday. We are praying that the Lord will undertake and give us a very gracious time and that souls will be blessed and strengthened.

A paper came to us the other day stating that 1,229,000 heathen still remain in the Transvaal. May the Lord help us! I had no idea the number was so large. I said to Eugene: "So many and what are we doing?" And he said, "We can only do our best and reach what we can. We cannot reach them all." May God help us to get under the burden as never before. May He use us to spread the light, is my prayer.

Death has visited a near-by kraal recently. The old grandmother at Johannes's passed away in her sleep last Saturday night. She had not been well for over two years but we did not expect the end so soon. Johannes was

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway Friends: North Head, N. B.

Once again we send greetings from this part of God's vineyard.

We wish to thank all our friends far and near for remembering us at Christmas time with cards. Also we wish to make mention of the kindness of the Church here to their pastor and family. Besides a variety of good things to eat, such as chickens, pork, apples, and a delicious mince pie, members and friends of the church presented us with cash amounting to \$66.00. We do feel indeed grateful to these dear people for the way in which they have shown their appreciation of our ministry among them.

The Christmas and New Year's services were well attended, as are all the meetings, and we are looking forward to revival services in the near future.

The enemy of souls is busily at work in this place, as well as elsewhere, but our God is also working, and we are praying and

here on Saturday afternoon and I asked how she was, and he said, just the same. I asked if he thought she might die, and he said he was afraid she would. When he left I sent up half a loaf of bread to her.

Early Sunday morning Losaya arrived with the news that when Trifina went to see how she was she found she had slipped away in the night. She said she was as usual Saturday evening. She was very fond of coffee, and Trifina had made coffee and she had eaten a good supper of bread and coffee and had enjoyed it so much. Her two sons were both present and that evening she talked over different matters with them. The elder one said, as his mother seemed no worse he thought that he and his wife would return to their home on Sunday. She left a clear testimony and she was trusting God so we have every reason to believe that she is "safe in the arms of Jesus" today. She left two grown up sons only. The older one is not a Christian but recently the younger one has given himself to the Lord. He has trouble with his ears and is very deaf. It is a great affliction to him. His name is Kololo Shabangu. Won't some of you good people put him on your prayer list? He does need our prayers, also the older man who has very little desire to become a Christian.

This woman was only a relative of Trifina's but they all called her ugogo, which is the Zulu for grandmother. She was very good to the children and Trifina was free to go as she wished—ugogo was always there to stay with the children. It will be much harder for Trifina now, as she has a large family to care for.

At unexpected times there comes to me A thought of you, tho' miles and miles away. And then I know these thoughts have come Because there is a need that I should pray.

I felt just then there is a fierceness in your fight,

Some weakness, darkness—or it may be Unseen spirits who have dared to dim your light.

Friends, do the same for me, if I intrude. Unasked upon you on some busy day; Give me a moment's prayer and interlude. Be very sure I need it: therefore pray!

Yours in His love,

GLADYS KIERSTEAD

believing for the salvation of souls.

We enjoyed the ministry of Sister Alice Sterritt the week-end she was with us, one soul found definite help.

A new Record range has recently been set up in the parsonage which lends a fine appearance to the kitchen. Again we say, thank you, to the church, and only pray that we might be able, under the Spirit's direction, to feed the flock of God in this place, and also to live worthy of their kindness.

Wishing all the brethren a Happy and Blessed New Year.

ARTHUR & HAZEL OWENS

Dear Highway Friends: Lorne Park College

Perhaps it will be in order to report briefly how the Lord has led and blessed me during the past months. Though I have nothing outstanding to relate, I am happy to say the presence of the Lord is real and victory is mine as I'm conscious of being in His will. As I learn to know Jesus better He becomes more precious. 'Tis sweet to trust in Him and enjoy fellowship divine. The Saviour can solve every problem, the tangles of life can undo. Praise His Name!

The last week-end of October, Sister Myra Crowell visited us at L. P. C. shortly before she left for Africa. We valued this last privilege of being together. In that Sunday night's service, Sister Myra, upon request, briefly spoke of her call to the Mission field. The Lord blessed her as she spoke and her talk was enjoyed by all.

Both last year and this, I've found a welcome in the home of Brother and Sister Harold Burtt, of the Reformed Baptist Church of Hartland, N. B., who now live in East Toronto. Enjoyable times of fellowship have been spent with these kind people. This privilege has meant much to me and the prevailing spirit of rest, peace and love in their home does one good.

I have just returned from a restful Christmas holiday enjoyed in the home of my last year's room-mate, Muriel Darling, of Free Methodist Church at Kingston. This year I'm again blessed by having another congenial, spiritual and happy room-mate, Muriel Deeks, of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Winchester. It is encouraging to meet so many fine Christian young people of different holiness denominations. Thank God for all my Christian friends who have added so much help and happiness to my life.

Having accepted the kind invitation of Miss Deeks and her people to spend the Easter holidays in their home, which is quite near Ottawa, I anticipate seeing our capital city, as well as enjoying the visit with these good people (the Lord willing).

It seems that all I feel to report is what the Lord has done for me—what I've done for Him seems little. Yet I can conscientiously say I have yielded my all to His service as He leads, and expect, by His grace, to be faithful in the small things until He can trust me with greater service. My past, present and future are in His hands. "He leadeth me, oh blessed thought."

THELMA ROSE

Sin always feels the safest in the dark.

It is not enough to look upon Christ as he walks. We must walk with Him.

There are only a few hypocrites in the Church compared with the number outside of it.