

ope. The schools were given several days of holidays and the teacher didn't know what to do about Glendon, as no bus comes our way until Friday. A German farmer from near Hartland came for his son, so they decided to send Glendon there. So he has had five days at Hartland. I am sure he has enjoyed it very much.

The next weeks will go swiftly by and soon the boys will be home for the month of winter holidays. Then so soon after that the summer will be here again.

The winters are lovely but I dread to think of the burns that the native children are sure to get. I had two children to tend early this morning. One was a little boy whose little sister pushed him into the fire because she was cross with him. Poor little fellow, he was very brave and as the burns are not deep, I trust they will soon heal. The other was a young girl with a very bad burn on her arm. The poor child was so **upset and frightened**, she was just trembling but felt much better after I had finished.

We had a lovely service here yesterday. I asked one of our young women to preach, and she did well indeed. She read the first seven verses of John 15. Quite a number testified after which Losaya had a girls' class while a number of the Christians went to Johannesi's to have prayer with his wife, Trifina, who is very sick at present.

We are praying for extra strength during these winter months. Eugene has another church to repair, besides plastering, etc., and has a great desire to do some extension work also, during these months when it's easier to get around. Time is passing and the harvest great. May we all be faithful to our trust.

Yours, happy in His love,

G. M. KIERSTEAD

Hartland Mission Station

Dear Friends

Yesterday, Sunday, the service that is usually held in the church on the Station, was held in a nearby kraal. They had recently lost a small child of about seven years of age, and asked to have the service in the home. The mother of the child was there from across the river. She has been greatly comforted of God in her sorrow, but the grandmother has not seemed to find that comfort: that was her testimony. There were about twenty-two present. Grace preached about Jesus raising Lazarus from the dead, and it seemed such an appropriate message. Several of the older women spoke also. They were to have an all night prayer-meeting last night. We pray that they may all find the comfort that only God can give.

This was my first kraal meeting; so I told Grace to go in first and I would watch to see what she did. So we crawled in the door on our hands and knees and sat on the mats that they had provided for us. After a time I began to get tired so had to stretch my feet out. After the meeting was over the lady told us we could have some coffee if we could wait for her to prepare it, or we could have some 'maheu' which was all ready. We decided on the latter and so I had my first drink of what people call a very refreshing drink. Something tells me that I am not going to drink any more of that than I can get away with, unless I learn to like it better than at present.

We are having lovely days now, not too hot or too cool. The nights are cool though and

for the warm clothing that I brought with me.

The Zulu language is coming slowly, and now I am learning the Lord's Prayer and having lessons in conversation. In the kitchen, the girl and I are beginning to understand each other better by signs and a few words. The other evening at prayers I read John 17: 1-10 and felt so thrilled when the boys and girls said they were very pleased with their 'mama wetu.' Please pray that the Lord will help me to learn so we will be able to talk to each other.

The other day a poor man came to the hospital with an old skull wound from which a piece of bone was protruding. We did not like to touch it so sent him out to the doctor. I hope that he will be helped.

I praise the Lord for calling me to serve Him in Africa. He has done so many wonderful things for me since I came, answering prayer and supplying every need. We have such a wonderful Saviour. These days I am not satisfied with living below my privileges in Him. There is much land ahead to be possessed, and I want to go on to greater things. 'Lead me higher up the mountain, Give me fellowship with Thee, In Thy Light I see the fountain and the Blood is cleansing me.'

Yours happy in the Service of the King of Kings.

MYRA SANDERS

THE DOCTRINE OF BALAAM

J. B. Chapman

Thou hast there them that hold the doctrine of Balaam, who taught Balak to cast a stumbling block before the children of Israel (Revelation 2:14.)

The way of Balaam (II Peter 2:15) was the selling of his ministry for money. But the error of Balaam (Jude 11), which is just the doctrine of Balaam approached from the negative, was his suggestion to Balak to have his wicked people mix with the good people of Israel, and thus to bring about the defeat and downfall of Israel—a thing the Moabites could not accomplish by frontal attack. Balaam's doctrine was an error only when one takes the side of Israel, for it was good advice to the enemies of God, and brought the results that the heathen king and his people wanted.

The Church never has suffered much from the attacks of atheists who line up in the open. It is when skeptics get into professors' chairs in Christian colleges, and into the pulpits of Christian churches that the damning flood of doubt inundates the land. Those who join the wicked in cursing Christ have too little influence to be much of a menace. But when men and women "take the name of God in vain" by professing to be Christians and yet living like the world, the white banner of righteousness is brought down to the dirt.

Separation is always a prelude to salvation. The sinner must separate himself from his personal sins and from the fellowship of sinners before he can become a child of God. The believer must separate himself to God in full consecration before he can receive the sanctifying baptism with the Holy Ghost. And the sanctified Christian who, like Enoch, walks with God, must also walk in the light of complete obedience.

When Israel left Egypt there went along a "mixed multitude" which has been dubbed "camp followers." This mixed multitude

because the crowd was going, and it was always the subject of changing whim. It was among this group that the murmurings began, and it was the influence of this group that brought the rest of Israel into doubt, dolefulness and defeat.

When good and evil are mixed by the choice and consent of the good, it is the good that is lost, and not the evil. "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." A person must be one hundred per cent good to be good, and a group must be intolerant of evil to be itself clean. When the world and the Church join, it is the Church, not the world, that loses its identity and fails of its mission and power.—Herald of Holiness.

THE YOUNG PREACHER

James McDougall, young Scottish candidate for the ministry, was walking to the pulpit to preach his trial sermon. He had worked hard on it, and felt that it was a very good sermon. He had a good voice, and felt certain of making a fine impression. The self-confidence and pride in his face and bearing were evident to many in the church. A writer records how old Robin Malair, the sexton, slowly shook his grizzled head as he said: "I hae me doots o' you, laddie." He had seen many candidates mount those steps, some in pride and some in humility. James McDougall made a miserable failure that day. As he walked slowly down the pulpit steps, head bowed and heart humbled, old Robin mused, "Aye, laddie, if ye had gone up as ye came doon, ye might hae come doon as ye went up."—Selected.

LEARN OF ME

My heart in bitter anguish cried,  
"This path's the roughest yet I've trod—  
What shall I do?" A whisper came,  
"Be still, and know that I am God!"

"Be still awhile—with patience wait,  
E'en though thy heart be filled with pain,  
When thou hast learned thy lesson well,  
Then shall the path be smooth again."

"But, Lord, the path lies dark beyond;  
I fear lest I should lose the way."

"Child, follow Me; I'm just ahead,  
And step by step I'll light the way."

"Then, Lord, I need not—will not fear,  
Though rough and dark the path may be;  
My heart's content and satisfied  
To know that Thou art leading me!"

—Annie Lee Davis

HOPE

In Spiritual as in earthly things there is a great strength in hope, and, therefore, God's people are careful to cultivate that grace. A well-grounded hope that, having been made new creatures in Jesus Christ, we are His; that with our names, though unknown to fame, written in the Book of Life, we have grace in possession and heaven in prospect; that after a few more brief years, pure as the angels that sing before the throne, we shall be brought with gladness into the palace of the King, to be like Christ and with Christ, seeing Him eye to eye and face to face—such hopes are powerful springs of action.—Guthrie.