

be pointed out as the witch who caused the death of some one. The case cited above was a woman who, with others, was assisting friends at a time of serious illness. The ill woman became worse and finally died. One day the ill woman's brother came to see her; or came after the death, and finding the people crying he said: "Stop your crying, I know who has killed my sister. It is a widow, and the reason she killed my sister is to take revenge for the death of her husband." The woman found that the cap just fitted her, except for the revenge part, because it seemed that she was the only one present that these words described. Later on she, together with others went to a witch-doctor, who is the only one in the eyes of the Natives who can bring forth a verdict of guilty, or free from guilt. To be called a witch, a murderer, is the worst possible thing that can happen to a Native. So one of our church members was swept off her feet by the desire of clearing her name. It is reported that the witch-doctor said of her that she was a poor innocent woman. I did not learn who was pointed out as the killer. This woman, after confessing her wrong doing, asked that we pray for her that she may not stay away from God but that she may be like a stalwart soldier that soon rises again, after being knocked down by the enemy. So we had special prayer for her before the meeting closed.

It seems that the churches around us are conforming more and more to old heathen customs. The heathens themselves find that what they were told was wrong and evil, is now being presented to them: slightly altered, and covered with a civilized garment: so naturally they feel that their old ways were not so bad after all. Then there seems to be a subtle form for keeping the Natives in their ignorance and darkness: modern civilized men and women are encouraging the Native to keep his old "culture" customs, superstitions, and arts and this is posed as freedom. So the Devil has many helpers and preachers. We need an old time revival, a new vision, a people who are willing to keep the instructions of Jesus when He said: "Love not the world neither the things that are in the world, if any man love the world the love of the Father is not in him."

Yours happy to be privileged to serve Him.  
C. D. M. SANDERS.

C/o Nurses' Home,  
Boksburg-Benoni Hospital,  
Boksburg, Transvaal,  
South Africa,  
November 11, 1946.

Dear Highway Friends:

Once again I greet you in Jesus' precious name! It has been a long time since I wrote my last letter to you. So much has happened during that time. God has lead me to try to qualify to fill the Government's demand for a Registered Midwife at our hospital. There were many obstacles in the way. One by one He removed them so no doubt is left as to it being His will for me to take the year's course here. I arrived at Hospital the last week of September and was just getting well into the work when I fell, last Monday night, just before going on night duty. My right ankle was quite badly sprained so I've been laid aside. On Wednesday I was admitted in the Sick Bay Ward for Nurses. It is very pleasant here and I get the best of care and food. God draws near with comfort from His word, and His

Holy Spirit is revealing blessed lessons and truths as I lay here trusting in Him. My sister-in-law, Ruth, suffered a slight stroke Saturday night and is very, very sick. Her left side is paralyzed but she is conscious and talks and recognizes people. Paul and her two fine sons, Frank and Victor, called on us both yesterday. I was glad to have the privilege of trying to comfort their anxious hearts. I was allowed to see her for a minute this morning on my way back from Massage Department, in the wheel chair. She looks as if she is not long for this world. Dear ones, we solicit your prayers for Paul and family, including Ruth's mother, Mrs. Keyes, at this time of trouble and anxiety.

I received a very warm welcome when I arrived here. All seemed to put themselves out to be friendly and helpful and to make me feel at home. Of pricks there have been many, of course, but I find His grace sufficient.

Many have been the opportunities which have come my way to witness for Jesus—to black and white. Tracts have been gratefully received by the native servants—one especially. He eagerly accepted the little book of Bible verses, gazing in my face with such a grateful look as he warmly thanked me; then suddenly he raised his hand above his head and said, "Nkosikazi!" (Queen—all the Midwives are called that). Then he did the cutest little dance, and with a sudden, beaming smile he clapped his hands for joy. Such a response made me just laugh with pleasure to see such a manifestation of appreciation for a very small portion of God's word. A blessing comes with the distribution of tracts.

My prayer is that I may grow in grace and the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ and be a blessing while here.

I take this opportunity to wish each one a Happy New Year.

Yours happy in His service,  
GRACE SANDERS.

#### MY PRESENCE" . . .

"I will be with thee"—O wonderful promise!  
Words of our Father, both gracious and true,  
Pledge of His love unto us, His dear children—  
This promise He giveth to me, and to you.

"I will be with thee—My own Holy Spirit  
Shall be thy supply in the time of deep-need;  
In time of temptation when thy strength is  
waning

With My hidden manna thy spirit I'll feed.

"I will be with thee—My promise I give thee—  
My own Holy Word which cannot pass away;  
Then fear not to trust Me and be not thou  
troubled,

My presence shall linger by night and by day.

"I will be with thee—not just for an hour,  
Not just for a day, or a week, or a year,  
But all through thy life-time, and ages eternal  
I'll never forsake thee; thou needest not fear.

I will be with thee—wherever thou goest,  
Upon the mountain or through the deep vale,  
Travelling with thee, and standing beside  
thee—

Though others forsake thee, yet I will not  
fail.

"I will be with thee—to each of My children,  
To all those who love me the promise is given,  
Not one is forgotten, neglected, forsaken—  
I'll care for each one till they're all safe in  
heav'n." Gordon M. Ramer

## WEDDINGS

### Hamilton—Weatherby

On December 2nd at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Perth, Carl Hamilton, of California Settlement, N. B., and Mary Weatherby, of Montreal, P.Q., were united in marriage.

Rev. M. M. Grant performed the ceremony.

### Hussey—Lagassey

On December 2nd at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Perth, James Hussey, and Blandine Lagassey, both of Presque Isle, Me., were united in marriage by Rev. M. M. Grant.

### Boyce—Monteith

On December 2nd, at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Perth, N. B., Phillip Boyce and Shirley Monteith, both of Caribou, Me., were united in marriage, Rev. M. M. Grant performing the wedding ceremony.

## OBITUARY

**Mrs. Leonard Brooker**, (formerly Iona Thompson), passed away very suddenly at Seattle, Washington, on November 20th, at the age of 19 years. Her death, of diabetic coma, came as a great shock to her family and the community of Perth. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Thompson, Perth, N. B.

Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn her parents, two sisters, Mrs. Fred Briggs, Saint John, N. B., and Mrs. Wm. Moore, Jr., Marysville, N. B., and two brothers: Alex Thompson and George Thompson, both at home. The remains accompanied by the husband arrived in Perth, November 26th. The funeral service was held from the home of her parents where prayers were said. The cortege then proceeded to the United Church of Canada, Andover, where the funeral service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. F. A. George, assisted by Rev. M. M. Grant.

The choir composed of Mrs. Lester Todd, Mrs. Amos Ingraham and Herbert McCrea with Mrs. Pringle Kelly as organist, rendered the hymns: "The Old Rugged Cross", "Does Jesus Care", "Going Down the Valley," and at the grave "Nearer My God to Thee."

Interment took place in the family lot at Lerwick.

**Coleman R. Green**, of Seal Cove, N. B., passed away in the Saint John General Hospital on November 10th at the age of 75 years. He had been in failing health for the past few years and had undergone an operation on November 3rd from which he failed to recover.

Mr. Green had been a faithful member of the Reformed Baptist Church of this place for many years and very capably filled the office of deacon for the past 25 years. He will be greatly missed in our services.

The funeral service was conducted from the church and was in charge of his pastor, Rev. G. R. Symonds. The large attendance and many floral tributes bespoke the high esteem in which our brother was held.

He is survived by his wife and one son, G. Wallace, at home.

To the sorrowing we extend our sympathy and prayers.