

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Friends:

Greetings to you all from Africa. As I write the date I am reminded that it will soon be time for Beulah. We are praying that the Lord will give a great feast of good things and that many souls may receive definite help. The quarterly meeting will be held here at Hartland in July also. We will miss Paul Nkosi's familiar face as our workers gather—but he is with the Lord, "which is far better."

Charlie left yesterday about 10.30 a.m. for the Obivane outpost. From there he expects to go on to town and meet friends who are arriving tomorrow to visit us. These friends, Rev. and Mrs. Winger, work in Northern Rhodesia and came out on the same boat as I. Then Charlie expects to visit the school in Rev. Metula's section. No doubt he will be sending a report of his recent meetings. Three children and a woman have recently given themselves as seekers. The woman, Jeanetta, worked for us for a time and was a back-slider. I was so glad to hear that she has made another start. We are so happy and encouraged to see souls getting to the Lord.

My S. School children were quite attentive today as I gave them a Bible story. Some days they wiggle so that one just feels that they are hearing nothing. So today I was quite encouraged with them. Their memory verse was "Ye are the light of the World. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid." I do hope they will remember it when they are tempted to be naughty, and that it may have a restraining influence upon them.

Things are much as usual here at the station. I do not get out on many trips these days as there is no one to care for Paul and Esther. I often wish I could go, but anyway its comforting to know that the reward of the one who carries by the stuff is the same as the one who goes out to battle.

I was talking to a young woman in heathen dress the other day, asking her when she was going to choose the Lord. She said the call hadn't come to her yet. I explained that "now" is the time and that Jesus is calling "now". For none of us know if we will see tomorrow's sun. She said she thought the time is near when she will become a Christian. She is a sweet-looking girl, and on that day she looked sad and tired. There are so many just like her, agreeing with what one says, but still putting off the decision.

We find our phone a great convenience, both to us and to the people. They often come for us to send telegrams and messages for them. It was hard for some of them to understand at first how we could speak with people through that little box. Some of them jumped the first few times they heard the phone ring. It was quite laughable to see the looks on some faces. But to the ones who have worked in the big cities, it is not new.

We are very happy that George is at long last out of hospital. I have not seen him yet as he is at Altona with Grace. We had Grace over to spend a night with us recently and enjoyed her short visit. The MacDonalds have visited us at three different times since their return to Africa.

Thus far we have had a very mild winter with several nice rains. The Lord has blessed our crops so that we have about twice as much mealies as we expected to have. The natives crops have been good in some places too. It is so mild that I am sorely tempted to put in my vegetable seeds for spring, but Charlie tells

me we may yet get heavy frost. For all the many, many blessings which are ours, we thank the Lord.

We are happy to read the good reports from the various churches in the Homeland. May the Lord continue to bless and lead on.

Yours in the Service of the King,

MYRA SANDERS.

## NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS

By W. Edmund Smith

Dry! Dry! Dry! This is our fifth week at Beulah. In all this time we have had but a few hours of rain. Other sections of N. B. have had torrential showers, but this territory has been passed by.

But we have had showers of spiritual blessing, first in the regular Camp Meeting and again in the Youth Camp, which immediately followed.

The registration exceeded that of last year passing the 80 mark. It was good to see all these young people assembled together for spiritual instruction and inspiration, and for healthful recreation.

Brother Ralph Ingersoll was the master of ceremonies and the young people made his duties pleasant by their spirit of co-operation, as to discipline and their faithful attendance at lectures, devotional meetings, and the evening evangelistic service.

The workers were of the real apostolic order. Dr. Peter Wiseman, of Detroit, Michigan, gave two lectures each day on different phases of holiness, doctrinal, experiential, practical and ethical. He was pleased with the serious attitude of his pupils, who with note books and pencils, took notes of the lectures given.

Dr. Wiseman's large experience as a professor in colleges, as evangelist, and pastor, enabled him to make profound theological truths, interesting and comprehensible to even youthful minds. On the two Sundays of the Camp, the Dr. brought morning and afternoon messages of unction and power on the subject, directly or indirectly, of holiness of heart and life.

The evening evangelist was Rev. Paul Currie, of Moncton, who was ably assisted by Professor Albert Lane, at the piano.

You see we had both a Peter and a Paul who gave us strong scriptural and evangelistic messages, and if any were apprehensive of a Calvinistic Currie-Comb it did not appear. Paul preached in the spirit and urged all the young people to seek to be justified and sanctified. Brother Lane (Grandpappy) is a wizard at the piano. He embellished his theme with beautiful and artistic variations. He stirred up some dry and silent Reformed Baptists to praise the Lord and to shout the victory. I think I have never heard his equal at the piano. When he played "Master the Tempest is Raging", he made the melody distinct, but we could also fairly hear the rush and roar of the waves in the raging tempest, and all this was upon a very inferior instrument.

Both Peter and Paul worked together in splendid harmony. The latter did not have to withstand the former to the face for attempted compromise; nor did Peter charge Paul with saying many things hard to be understood. Both were used of God in making the Youths' Camp meeting a success. Many claimed definite victory at the altar and we follow them to their homes with prayer that God will establish them in the grace of heart holiness. They impress us as being a splendid band of

young people and the future of the church lies with them, God bless them everyone.

Here were assembled future preachers and missionaries, and also some future preachers' and missionaries' wives. Here were also those who in a few years will be the official members in the local churches. The recreational features of the meeting were not dominating but only incidental. Soft ball, croquet, and bathing did not interfere with faithful attendance at all the services. The prayer and expectation is for a bigger and better Youths' Meeting next year.

Riverside Camp will be in full swing when you read this. Pray for the meeting and come if possible, Brother E. W. Tokley is a great Bible expositor. If you relish holiness preaching, he will feed your soul.

## CLEAN OUT THE WELL

A man in the north of England was converted, and the work was apparently thoroughly done. When he was fairly out of darkness, he began to make things right with his neighbors. Among other things he cleaned out his well. In the bottom of it were found three log chains and various other articles of value which his neighbors had missed and could not trace. When the man cleaned out his well, his neighbors had their lost belongings restored to them; and you may be sure there was very little question as to the genuineness of the work wrought in that man.

There are many young persons who claim to have been converted, but their religion has never gone to the bottom of their wells. Zachaeus cleansed his well when he said: "If I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold." Many a man is wondering why he does not have the peace and joy and blessing which others possess; perhaps a look in the bottom of the well, an investigation of his accounts, an overhauling of his business matters, could give him some light on the subject. Friend, have you cleansed out your well?—Selected.

## PROVERBS FROM SPURGEON

Buy not silk when you owe for milk.  
Avoid what makes in thy pocket a void.  
Desired things may not be desirable.  
Why kill nettles if you grow thistles?  
Pegging away will win the day.  
Maybes are not honey bees.  
A maid's best dress is bashfulness.  
Play not with fire nor ill desire.  
To be loved, be lovable.  
It's risky riding when the devil is driving.  
Be hardy, but be not hard.  
Better be one-sided than two-faced.—Sel.

## THEY NEEDED RELIGION

After making an appeal to munition workers in their factory canteen, an evangelist invited questions:

A man stood and said bluntly: "We don't need religion. We have everything we want. We have plenty of money. The firm provides recreation. Food is put before us, and we don't even have to clear away or wash up the crockery. What need have we of religion?"

The evangelist found his reply in the poster prominently displayed in the canteen: "Twelve hundred knives and forks have been stolen from this canteen during the past month. In the future, those using the canteen must bring their own cutlery.—Flame.