

Voices from the Vineyard

(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

Vol. 11 (1916) Dec (no page numbers)

VOICES FROM THE VINEYARD

Kazombo, North West Rhodesia,  
South Africa.

Dear Brother:

From the above address, you will see that at last I have reached Kazombo—my destination. This is a very beautiful place, and it is hard to believe that it is a malarial, black-water district when one looks around and sees the beauties of nature. From our house, or rather the house of Mr. and Mrs. Mowat, which is situated on the banks of the Zambesi, can be seen five or six beautiful hills, spotted here and there with groups of trees, also a wide stretch of plain through which one can trace narrow foot paths leading to the many, many villages around, but the thing that charms me most is the gorgeous winding river with its lovely big trees at each side. I am going to draw a little sketch to show you, or at least, try to give you an idea of how prettily the Zambesi curves and twists below our house.

I must say that I have enjoyed every step of the way,—Africa is a beautiful country and our party, consisting of Dr. Fisher, Miss Fisher, Miss Marks, Miss Isherwood and myself, made life more interesting on account of our having so much in common. Although we thoroughly enjoyed the voyage from England to Cape Town, also the train journey from Cape Town to Rail Head, I'm sure we were all agreed on the point that "trekking" was by far the most interesting.

Tshilongo is the rail-head, to which point our carriages came to meet us. I had to have six carriers and they were fine looking, strong fellows, too.

What a charming sight it is to sit and look around the bush at night when the carriers have lit their little fires, getting ready for their night's rest. They were always very good about gathering together great big logs and branches and placing them in front of our tents, making one huge camp fire. Can't you picture these great trunks of trees all

ablaze—the night dark and crowds of black faces gazing at you so good-naturedly.

There were about 70 men in the caravan, so when we gathered around the big fire every night, I wish you could have heard the hearty singing. It was glorious. The natives usually asked us (the whites) to sing a few pieces for them, which we did. They did seem so pleased, and said it sounded like a fine instrument.

We usually got up about 5 A. M., just as the sun was rising. Oh what a perfectly beautiful hue was over the whole country—trees, grass and sky all glowing in the morning sun—what a sight to be remembered. It was rather cold in the mornings, but a good smart walk, through beautiful forests backed by dark blue mountains, soon warmed us.

The old saying tells us that "Variety is the spice of life"—well, in African travelling there is truly VARIETY for every bridge we came to shows a different structure. Sometimes we had to cross rivers without bridges, sometimes walk over a thin long branch of tree, walking sideways and holding on to a native at each side. I must admit that we had some very hearty laughs after crossing some bridges. My hammock boy fell through one of the bridges, and that made us laugh so hard that I thought we would never get across.

The fifth day after leaving rail-head, we came to a very thick African jungle, through which was a narrow foot-path. As we walked through, the long grass towering about 20 feet high, one could not help but feel what a splendid home the jungles make for lions. The paths are not only narrow but very winding, just like a figure eight.

On the eighth day (trekking) we arrived at Kalene Hill—(Dr. Fisher's station.) What a warm welcome we got, and how nice it seemed meeting white people again. We stayed over the weekend and then Miss Isherwood and I had

Miss Marks married Albert Fisher  
Miss Isherwood " Tom Rea



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to start off again. Gavin, my brother-in-law, had come up to meet me to take me to Kazombo. We went via Kalundu, so as to go all the way with Miss Isherwood. From Kalene to Kalundu is a five day's trek and from Kalundu to Kazombo a three day's trek, so I was the last one in the party to reach my new home. Altogether I had an eighteen day trip from rail-head. I assure you it did seem good to set my trunk down, not to be lifted again.

No doubt you knew that Miss Marks had come out to marry Mr. Rogers. She certainly was looking forward to setting up house-keeping and had so many very pretty things with her. Well, the day after we left Kalene Hill we met a runner coming from Kalunda with the news that Mr. Rogers in his attempt to come to meet Kitty at Kalene, had taken fever, had to turn back and had quietly passed away to be with the Lord. Poor little Kitty never even saw his face. My how we all prayed for her, poor child,—it must have been a frightful blow. We have heard since, that she took it bravely.

I don't think there is much fear of my getting lonesome here with so many dear little nieces and nephews around. They are all such sweet children, but I couldn't understand them because they all talk in the native language; however, we have become tremendously fond of each other, and exchange some fine warm hugs, although I speak in English and I get an answer in African, which, of course, is like Greek to me.

I am very anxious to learn,—I do so want to talk with the natives.

A very interesting case turned up last Friday—this is African life to be sure—A man came to the house to tell us that a native in a village over a half hour's walk from here had, through an accident, speared himself in the abdomen, describing clearly the man's condition. As

it happened, Gavin had a temperature that day (by the way, I fear Gavin is a little bit run down in health—has temperatures a little bit too often) and was in no condition to take the long walk in the heat of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Sims of Kavungo, happened to be here at Kazombo just now for a little change, and what a splendid couple they are, and what a dear little baby boy they have. Well, the only thing to do was for Mr. Sims and I to go and see what could be done. Mr. Sims, of course had to do the interpreting for me. Sure enough, we found the sick man with a bad spear wound in his side, around which was bound a dirty old cloth. That was quickly taken off, the wound washed and cleansed in a solution of iodine, and orders given to bring him right away to the station, for we could see that it needed sewing. We bandaged him and tried to tell the natives how careful they would have to be in carrying him. The reason I could not sew it right then was because I had not taken any needles with me. The man was brought to the station, but by the time they arrived, it was too dark to do any sewing, and I said I could not attempt it in a glimmering light.

We prayed much for wisdom in the matter, and when the next day dawned we were ready for the ordeal. A little hut had been built for him, so Gavin, Mr. Sims and I went up, once again knelt before the door of the hut, and prayed for help from above, then crawled in. Instruments, needles, thread, etc., had been sterilized, so I was advised to start in. I did and the Lord wonderfully helped. The patient was brave and slowly but steadily we proceeded—seven stitches in all. This is the fourth day, and I must say that when dressing the wound this morning, it seemed to be getting along beautifully. I do trust he may get quite well again, and that above all he may be led to the Lord Jesus Christ, who alone can heal his sin-sick



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soul. I go and see him about three or four times a day, taking him the food he needs and also constantly warning him not to sit up or move around. I must admit that, for a native, he has been patient and obedient in this connection. Please pray that he might be saved. Isn't it surprising what one can do when one has to? I'm so glad to have had this opportunity of doing something for a native, seeing I cannot speak.

A young chief from a village near by came to greet me the day after I arrived. He seems a fine young fellow, but from all reports is one who causes the missionaries a lot of heart aches, because he once professed to be a Christian and now his attitude has entirely changed, and he seems to be doing everything to persecute the native Christians. Since his first greeting he has called again to pay a visit. Seeing I cannot speak, I try to entertain him for a short time by playing and singing in English. We cannot help but thank the Lord for his apparent friendliness towards us, but we do long to see him restored to the Lord, because he would be a great influence for good, if only he would put his energies towards working for the Lord Jesus Christ.

One other day I had the honor of a visit from a native Queen, who came with her young husband and a great many servants. She brought a present of a goat and meal, which, of course, means that in return she gets its value in cloth. This is African etiquette.

I should like to be remembered to the many dear brethren and sisters in and around New York who were so very kind to me, a comparative stranger, while passing through.

Yours in our Lord Jesus Christ,

DAISY GIBSON.

Kazombo,  
Via Kalene Hill,  
N. W. Rhodesia,  
Sept. 2, 1916.

Dear Brother:

Miss Gibson arrived safely on August 7, and was given a rousing welcome by the native believers. We are so glad to have her with us, and I know she will be a great help to the work. Since she came we have reopened school, and morning school has been begun.

I was pleased to hear of the increased interest in your neighborhood with regard to mission work, and trust it may continue.

A young man and his wife, and an elderly man professed faith in Christ the other day. Pray for these, please. They have long heard the Gospel.

Mrs. Mowat joins in sending warmest greetings.

Affectionately yours in Christ Jesus,  
GAVIN HY. MOWAT.

Missao Ingleza, Bie, Africa.  
Enroute for Chokweland.

Dear Brother:

As I find it impossible at the present time to write to the many friends in Canada and the States to thank them for their hearty help and fellowship, I wish you would convey my heart-felt gratitude to them through "Voices of the Vineyard."

We rejoice that God has brought us thus far on our way proving again the great care of our Heavenly Father, and His power in leading us through the realm of militarism.

Our first month in Africa has gone, and we praise God for what we have seen of the workings of His grace.

The Port of Lobito is rather a pretty one, but it has one sad feature in that its expense to the newcomer surpasses by far that of its beauty, so that at the end of a few days we were glad to say



# Voices from the Vineyard

(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

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83120

Luanza Mission  
via Elisabethville  
Katanga, Congo Belge, Africa

Dear Brothers:

We have been encouraged in the work in our "Training Home". Two of the elder girls were baptized by Mr. Crawford last month. They are about fourteen years old, each of them, the youngest ever to have been baptized and received into church fellowship in this ruinous and grossly wicked place, and though trembling, we greatly rejoice and praise God for saving their souls. Please pray that God would keep them. Their names are Ella and Blanche.

There are twenty-six boys and girls in the "Home" for whom we hold ourselves responsible to clothe, feed and bring up. The work is young and the parents do not give to the support of their children. Our aim is to train these children up in the fear of God, that they may be saved and called to make the Gospel message known to their own people further afield, to establish Christian homes where parents shall feel their duty toward their children to bring them up in the nurture of the Lord and a community that will put to shame the lawlessness of some so-called Christians and the careless and shameless heathen.

We are thankful to report great activity among the Christian women who have been going off by bands of from three to six in number into the districts around with the Gospel and with splendid results. Even the Belgian official



bore testimony to the good work these women do. They are native women rather on in years, from forty-five to fifty years old they appear, and, the stay, as it were, of the evangelizing work. We seek always to help them from funds entrusted to us for such work, so that they may go long distances unhindered. Two of these left here two days ago for a district about eight days' journey away where there are hundreds who professed faith in Christ through the previous visiting of other women. Mrs. Higgins on her journey came on twenty-seven of these in one village and testified to their joy in the Lord; but they are without a teacher to lead them on. "Oh," said they, "why not send teachers to pastor us? How shall we grow left alone?" These two women, Sarah-Kapoka and Rachel Chuva, go to lend them a helping hand.

Mr. Crawford intimated to me to-day his intention to open a preaching place at Pweto near the Belgian post, a most thickly populated district. There, too, our women have visited with the Gospel, and there were many who professed to be saved.

Soliciting your prayer for the work, with kindest regards and love in Christ,

Yours in the Lord's service,  
THOMAS H. HIGGINS.



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Kabompo, M. S.,  
P. O. Mongu,  
N. W. Rhodesia, Africa.

Dear Friends:

We have much to encourage us in this part of the vineyard. We are situated on the Zambesi River about 500 miles above the Victoria Falls. In the district in which we live there are people of six different tribes, all of which are represented in our school. We teach, however, in only one language: that of the Lunda people, who predominate so far as numbers are concerned. The station was opened only three years ago,

when Mr. Suckling came with the late Mr. F. S. Arnot to open up the Kabompo district. I, myself, came only sixteen months ago. Ever since Mr. Suckling's first arrival the people have shown a keen interest in both the school and in the Gospel.

There are 13 native Christians in fellowship; and there are more than 50 who have professed to believe in the Lord Jesus.

There are 180 scholars in the school, all of whom live on the station, and are continually under the sound of the Gospel. The people in the outside districts are most importunate in their requests for teachers to be sent to them. We could easily open ten out-stations if we had the necessary teachers to put into them.

About two months ago some of the native Christians went to preach in the district of a petty chief, who lives about 25 miles away. The chief himself and several of his people professed to believe, and since then they have gone on quite steadily. The chief, without our knowing it, put away several of his wives, and then came to the station to ask advice concerning the others. We have now started a fortnightly meeting at his village. In another direction we hold a monthly meeting. This is for government messengers and prisoners at the Native Commissioners' Camp, about 22 miles further up the river. Another chief, 35 miles away in another direction, is very anxious to have a school opened in his district. We hope to have a meeting at his place once in two months. There are other places that

we visit frequently, and many more we would like to visit regularly in order to preach the Gospel, had we the time to do so. Besides the school work and itineration work, there are also building and medical work, which take up quite a lot of time. We are looking to the Lord to send more laborers into this part of His vineyard.

Will you please pray for us. Please pray, also, for the native Christians. Lastly, please pray for the people of this district.

With love in the Lord Jesus Christ, I am,

Yours in His service,  
THOS. HANSEN.

Kazombo, via Kalene Hill,  
N. Rhodesia, Africa.

Dear Brother:

You will be glad to hear that since this year began we have baptized seven believers—the seventh was baptized yesterday. These all have been professing Christians for a considerable time.

During recent months a number of young men have professed to accept Christ as their Saviour. This is all the more noteworthy as our neighboring chief has been stirring up considerable opposition. In spite of this, there has been a good deal of blessing lately.

This is an exceptionally hard field, owing partly, perhaps, to the fact that at one time there was a great movement when crowds made professions of conversion who were not genuine, if we are to judge by their after-life. On the other hand, we have been glad to discover several who dated their conversion to that time, and who were eventually baptized and received into fellowship.

Through the Lord's goodness we are well at present. Our eldest boy had a bad attack of black-water fever in March, but he is now quite well.

All here join in sending warmest greetings.

Yours sincerely in Christ,  
GAVIN HY. MOWAT.



Vol. 13 (April 1918)

here a few weeks ago. In his village eight souls have trusted in Christ since I began coming up to prepare for settling here, five of whom thus profess since our settling. We beg for prayer for them each and all. We get good meetings on Sunday and good attention is given to the preaching and we believe the Holy Spirit is knocking at the hearts of many. Three of our orphan lads—now big fellows—wish Baptism and others mention the same, but we hesitate to take this step with them just yet. We long to reach the great bulk of this tribe yet beyond us, and we need young native preachers to do it. Pray for these young lads.

But we need helpers from home, not only by prayer or other lines of help, we need men and women who have laid all on the altar, who can trust Christ more than friends, who can "endure hardships." We need at least one or two brethren and one or two sisters for this station, for from it we will be in direct touch with very large centers of natives who as yet have no Gospel light and no one to give it to them.

Yours in His Care,  
THOMAS LOUTTIT.

Kavungu,  
via Kalene Hill,  
N. Rhodesia.

83130

Dear Brother in Christ:

Today, after over a quarter of a century's persistent, steady effort, there is an assembly here of some 74 native believers all saved from dark, cruel and wicked heathenism. Surely something to praise the Lord for! They are very regular in coming to the station for the meetings on Lord's Day, and many come two or three times a week. Generally they bring unconverted relatives or neighbors with them, and thus the work spreads.

Besides this meeting to encourage the missionary spirit amongst the assembly,

several young men, and some women too, have evangelistic gifts and we try to show them that the evangelizing of the outlying districts is a matter that concerns the whole church, and if some have not the gift of preaching, let them help those that can preach by providing food for them on their itinerating trips. The idea has taken hold and several young men have taken shorter or longer journeys to reach further off people with the Gospel. Recently, on one such trip, a young man who had lost one leg followed the preachers back here, as he was interested and wanted to hear more. He hobbled some 20 miles or more on his one foot to spend some time here. Two other young evangelists are proposing (D.V.) to set out in a few days for a month's trip. Their fellow-believers are showing them fellowship by gathering a good supply of meal ready for their journey.

Sincerely yours in Christ,  
F. SCHINDLER.



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**VOICES FROM THE VINEYARD**

MRS. F. S. OLFORD—Africa—We had a local conference which proved to be a very helpful and happy time. We had the pleasure of entertaining Miss Watson in our little home a few times during her visit to Kasai, and I feel sure she will be a real help to Chokwe-land.

MISS L. S. ING—Africa—Near Boma there are some VaLwena who seem quite keen to have a school in their village, so Mr. Maitland and Mr. Aiston asked if we would go with them and have some meetings with the women while they helped them with the building of the school house. We were very pleased to do so, and were there about four days. In order to test their desire, they are leaving them to finish the school house alone, and when built, have promised a Christian man and his wife shall go from Boma to live there. We will value your prayers both for the itinerating from here and the above mentioned school. (Miss Ing of Kavungu and Miss Manders of Kalunda were visiting Boma at the time they accompanied our brethren to the VaLwena village mentioned above.—Ed.)

83133

MISS M. R. FISHER—Africa—Over thirty in all professed conversion in school last term. Some of these came from outlying districts and in one village alone which two Christian women visited lately, three persons expressed their wish to "follow the words of God" because of the testimony of a school child.

83134

E. H. SIMS—Africa—Recently we have been able to hold meetings with the young men who have been engaged to work at the copper mines near Kambove. Very many young fellows who have seldom, if ever, heard the Word of Life have been reached. The "labor Recruiter's" house is situated about 21-2 miles or so from the Kavungu Mission Station, and I have been going daily to the men's camp to speak to them. May

God richly bless His Word! We greatly need your prayers. "The harvest truly is plenteous,, but the labourers are few."

83135

H. CUNNINGHAM—Africa—The work is growing. Last week we baptized two women and a man; others are waiting. Meetings are fairly well attended. Ones and twos come forward expressing a desire to know the Lord; we seek to lead them to Christ. The school work is a very pleasing feature of our work. Many read and write very nicely. Mrs. Cunningham and Miss Isherwood, with the help of a few native teachers, plod on, and they are much encouraged. The Christians visit the outlying districts very regularly; two boys left two weeks ago, carrying the blessed Gospel news to others who seldom hear the Word. They will be away two more weeks.

G. AND M. LAMMOND—Africa—Perhaps you would like to know a little about our work here. (At Kaleba, Kawambwa, N. Rhodesia.) We have a gospel meeting every morning at sunrise. Then on Tuesday evenings a women's meeting. On Thursdays a Bible reading and on Saturday evenings a prayer meeting. On Lord's days we begin with a gospel meeting, after which we meet to remember the Lord Jesus in the breaking of bread. Then, about 2 P. M. there is a meeting for the Christians who are not yet baptized. After this meeting we go out to the various outlying villages on our bicycles and have open-air meetings. We have also a day school for the native teachers in the mornings and in the afternoons a school for all who care to come. Our great aim in all our school work is to teach everyone to read so that they may read God's Word for themselves. We have now the whole of the New Testament and the Psalms in the language of the people. We have much to praise God for, for while we do not see the numbers coming forward we had



# Voices from the Vineyard

(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

Vol. 13 (Oct. 1918)

8313

Luanza,  
Katanga,  
Bel. Congo, Africa.  
8313

Dear Brother:

We have been in the habit of receiving the mail weekly, but war conditions made it so that for eight weeks we had no mail until yesterday.

Our evangelizing native women, five in number, have just returned from a visit to Messrs. Zentler, Wilding and Rout's stations, at Mulongo Kabumbulu and Nkomeshya, respectively. They went forth in response to our appeal to help in gospel work and we have letters from Messrs. Wilding and Rout to say many have been brought to Christ from among the heathen as a result of the earnest testimony of these dear women. We are glad to be able to help them in such work through funds which come to hand, as at present.

With kindest regards and love in the Lord,  
Yours in the Lord's service,  
T. H. HIGGINS.

83138  
Missao, Ingleza,  
Bie, Angola,  
Portuguese W. Africa.

Dear Brother:

I am thankful to say we are all well and that the work is progressing.

The conference took place as planned; it was encouraging to see the number of believers that were present. The Lord granted us a refreshing time. Since then we have had the joy of baptizing and receiving three persons into fellowship. There has also been tokens of blessing at some of the out schools.

At present we are busy building a larger meeting room than the one we are using. All in fellowship, as well as other believers, are helping. The women hope to help with the brick making as their contribution. This afternoon I visited a Portuguese trader specially to ask him to haul the heavy posts with his ox-wagon. I gave him a few sound Gospel tracts which he promised to read. He brought me his prayer book to show that he is a religious man. On leaving his place I went to Sakatetula, near by, and had an interesting talk with about a dozen people, two of whom are believers.

We ask your continual remembrance of us in prayer. We are waiting on the Lord with reference to our future.

With our united love in Christ,

Yours through grace,

G. R. MURRAIN.



## Voices from the Vineyard

(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

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Vol. 14 (Feb. 1919)

G. R. SUCKLING — Africa. — Apart from the needs of what we specially consider our district, there is to the southeast of us a whole tribe—the Mankoya—that is at present without any missionary effort, and which has never been evangelized. Some of the people live in this district and a few are in the school, while more attend the school at Mumbeji, but as a whole the tribe is untouched.



Vol. 14 (March 1919)

Kalene Hill,  
N. Rhodesia, Africa.

Dear Brother:

I have been spending ten days at a place 60 miles from here where there is a small assembly with only seven in fellowship. My father had recently been there for a few days and was grieved at the lack of zeal in the Christians. Before I went we had special prayer about it with the Christian women and they have been praying for the Christians there and their prayers were wonderfully answered. The first few days they seemed quite apathetic and uninterested, but two or three came to ask questions and hear about "Mwanta Jesu" (the Lord Jesus), and gradually more came, until the last two or three days we had splendid talks. It was inspiring to see how their faces glowed as they were talking about the Lord and how eager they were to hear more about Him.

Yours in our Lord's glorious service,

MISS M. R. FISHER.



# Voices from the Vineyard

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Vol. 14 (April 1919)

## Voices from the Vineyard

APRIL 1919

### MISSIONARIES

who have gone out  
from

### THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA

#### FROM CANADA

#### FIELD OF LABOR

Bygrave, Miss K. E. ....	India
Bodaly, Mr. J. E. ....	Africa
Fletcher, Mr. H. ....	Venezuela
Hewstone, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. (Temporarily in France)....	Africa, (Sudan)
Hume, Mr. D. T. ....	Africa
Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. ....	Venezuela
McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. ....	Africa
Peterkin, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. ....	Argentina
Ridley, Miss M. ....	China
Taylor, Mrs. N. ....	Africa
Tharp, Mrs. E. J. (Mr. Tharp from British Isles).....	China
Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. ....	Venezuela

#### FROM UNITED STATES

Aiston, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. ....	Africa
Bertram, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. ....	Bahamas, W. I.
Brookes, H. L. ....	Mauritius
Gibson, Miss D. ....	Africa
Gammon, Mrs. H. L. (Mr. Gammon from British Isles).....	Africa
Giebel, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. ....	China
Gieser, Miss M. E. (Absent) (Originally from B. Isles)...	Algeria and Spain
Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. ....	Africa
Hartley, Miss A. ....	Africa
Huxster, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. ....	West Indies
Jones, Mr. E. A. ....	China
Lennox, Mrs. E. ....	China
Lennox, Miss C. ....	China
Louttit, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. ....	Africa
M'Kay, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. ....	West Indies
Maitland, Mr. Wm. C. ....	Africa
Murrain, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. (Originally from Br. Guiana).....	Africa
Murrain, Miss M. A. ....	Africa
Morey, Dr. and Mrs. O. L. ....	Bahamas, W. I.
Mowat, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. ....	Africa
Melville, Mr. T. (Mrs. Melville from British Isles).....	China
Minns, Miss H. F. ....	China
Moore, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. ....	Br. Guiana
Olford, Mrs. F. S. (Mr. Olford from British Isles).....	Africa
Rozendal, Mr. and Mrs. K. ....	Holland
Shepherd, Mr. G. W. ....	China
Secord, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. ....	Guatemala
Smith, Mrs. Gertrude ....	Africa
Thorpe, Mr. and Mrs. H. ....	West Indies
Watson, Miss Eva ....	Venezuela

#### WORKING IN THE UNITED STATES

- Hill, Mr. and Mrs. R. (conducting the Brooklyn Training School for Missionaries at 393 Third Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.)
- Nottage, Mr. and Mrs. W., (working amongst the colored people in Virginia.)
- Robertson, Miss J. D. (working amongst the Chinese.)
- Underwood, Miss M. J. (working amongst the Chinese.)

The above list is issued with the full fellowship of "Echoes of Service".



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and the outschools must be visited from time to time. There is a large school with over one hundred boys when in session. The sawpits and carpentry provide work for many of our boys, and enable us to supply many workers with furniture for their homes. The barges we have to transport our goods up the Zambesi from Livingstone are also a great help, both to us and to our fellow missionaries as we can bring up our goods at much less cost than otherwise. If we had to travel by hired barges rather than by our own, we would be charged exorbitantly.

We seek to keep the spiritual side of the work to the fore rather than the educational and industrial work, and the Lord has been richly blessing our gospel effort and that of the native Christians of late. Three of the younger boys working for us have recently professed Christ, and quite a number in the villages as well. Two of the three, at least, seem to be leading consistent Christian lives, and give us real joy. Those who have professed in the villages need your prayers very specially, as most of them live at considerable distance from the station, and the influences about them are all heathen. Do pray for them, they are in great danger of back sliding, the fate of so many who profess the name of Christ in this land.

DOUGLAS HUME.

Missao Ingleza,  
Moxico, Angola,  
Portuguese West Africa.

Dear Brother:

The work here at Boma calls for much prayer at this time. Satan is hard at work these days, especially among the believers, and I am sorry to say he has had some success. We hear of Roman Catholics coming to this district to work among the people here. However, we look to our God who is ever mindful of us, and amidst trial He again and again gives us much cause for praise and thanksgiving.

I have just returned from a week-end visit to a village not far distant and found

Kabômpô Mission Station,  
P. O. Mongu,  
Northern Rhodesia.

Dear Brother:

In March I came here to labor for the Lord, having the fellowship of brethren both here and at Kazombo, in doing so. The change was made owing to the lack of workers at this station, and in view of the very large work carried on here. At the present time only Mr. Coad and myself are here to carry on the work, as Mr. Suckling has gone to S. Africa to bring his wife and children and two new workers, Miss Hilton and Mr. Faulkner, we do indeed praise God at the prospect of so many of His servants coming to labor here.

There is an assembly here of fifty, some of the Christians being at two outschools, twenty-five and sixteen miles away. Consequently the pastoral work is not light.



**Voices from the Vineyard****(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)**

Vol. 20 (July 1925) no page numbers

Kangwanda Mission Station,  
Mongu P. O.,  
Northern Rhodesia,  
South Africa.

Dear Friend:

A word or two about the work here at Kangwanda. When I first came, there were three men in fellowship, but no women. The condition of the native women of this dark land is and always has been a heavy burden to me. The younger women are healthy looking, but women of 30 and upwards look so haggard and worn and hopeless, it would melt your heart to see the poor things. In the past couple of months six men and two women have been baptized, and others have asked for baptism. A number have professed to be saved. The poor dear souls are so ignorant, but the Lord knows the heart, and He knoweth them that are His. We can only sow the seed with much prayer. It takes a long time for the light to dawn on these people, but we are thankful for a manifestation of some desire to follow the Lord.

While we were absent at Chitokoliki, one of the native Christians at our station died, and the Christians here had to conduct the funeral without any assistance from a white man. On our return we went to see the grave, and found that our boys had cleared a space nicely, and had erected a board to mark the grave, with an inscription burnt on it, giving the date of death, and then below, very simply and beautifully, they had the words, "Fundulu nongile muli Mwata wetu Yesu Kilisitu"—

**"Fundulu has entered in to Our Lord Jesus Christ."**

Douglas says he has never known it to be done before, and very possibly none of them had ever seen a Christian's gravestone. Wasn't it nice of them to do it on their own initiative like that?

On Sunday evenings we usually have a sing-song around a camp-fire, and

these are very well attended. One of our wedding presents was a lovely gramophone, and this is enjoyed greatly, not only by ourselves, but also by the natives. They love to hear the Bible stories that are told around the camp-fire. Besides the various meetings on the Lord's Day, we have several meetings during the week, and on Fridays we go out to the villages with the gospel message. Four days a week we have school, which is attended by about 150 scholars. Our present school-house consists of nothing more than a grass shelter from the rain, but we trust we may be able to put up a suitable building soon. Some of our older boys used to live at the Kabompo station, and went to school there, so they are a great help to us; we have nine of them who can read and write fairly well. We just love school work, the people are so enthusiastic over it. It is funny to see a woman with a little baby on her back, and perhaps a mug of water balancing on her head, sitting on the floor, singing out the syllables—la, le li, lo, lu—although she may keep up a swaying motion to keep baby quiet, the mug of water never spills. So you see school work takes up a lot of our time, but it is certainly worth while, for how can the Christians grow in the knowledge of God if they are unable to read His Word for themselves?

I have a weekly sewing class for the women; and how they love it. I am deeply indebted to kind friends who gave me the cloth for this class. The women are so keen on it, that now they can sew fairly well. I give them a little to do at home, and they are continually coming for more thread.

We always keep Fridays to go to the villages, and when possible we go at other times also. My husband and I always go in different directions. I started going some months ago with the Christian women, so as to encourage them to take the gospel to those in the villages who seldom visit the station.



Voices from the Vineyard

(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

Vol. 20 (July 1925) no page numbers

I am so thankful to the Lord for one of the women in fellowship, Nyalukama. She is such a help, and such an earnest Christian, although not so very long ago she was herself in heathen darkness. For some weeks before we went to Chitokoloki I was taking the meetings in the villages myself. Of course my "sermons" are necessarily very short, my knowledge of the language being still very limited, but I have been so thankful to be able to speak even a little—it has been such a joy. The Lord has helped me wonderfully, and I will appreciate your continued prayers that I may get a good command of the language, and that soon.

*my* The medical work takes up a good part of the forenoon. We have had some very bad cases of burns. These people smoke until they are in a stupor, and very often fall into the fire, the result being a very bad burn. We find it necessary to keep the worst cases with us in the compound for proper food and treatment. I could tell you of many interesting cases, but as this letter is already rather long, will keep them for another time. My husband has trained Kawina, one of the native Christians, to help in the medical work, and I don't know how we would get along without him—he is such a help and so interested in his work. He is very faithful also in testifying for the Lord, and so several have got healing for their souls. I must again thank all you dear friends at home who were so good as to give me so many bandages, and lots of cloth to make more. It is amazing the number of bandages we use.

I must mention our little family of boys—we have seven little black rascals, who live in a house on the station, go to school, and do odd jobs in their spare time. It is such a pleasure to have them, do pray that the dear little fellows may learn to know Christ as their personal Saviour, and grow to be bright witnesses for Him.

We earnestly ask your continued prayers for the work here. With our

united hearty greetings in the Lord,  
Yours very sincerely,  
JEAN W. R. HUME.

Chavuma, Mongu-Lealui P. O.,  
No. Rhodesia,  
So. Africa.

Dear Brother in Christ:

The Lord is wonderfully blessing His work here. Some time ago I wrote telling of the large numbers attending the meetings; so many, that we were holding our meetings outside of the meeting-house, because it was too small to hold them. Since then we have built a meeting-house double the size, and judging by today's meeting, we will soon have to build again; for we were crowded to the doors. This is the worst part of the rainy season, so what will it be in the dry, when the crowd will almost double in number?

We are encouraged from time to time by what we believe to be real conversions. One day about a month ago, a certain woman (who is well known in the neighborhood because of her evil ways and hatred for the Gospel) came into the meeting. After the Gospel was told forth, she stood up and publicly confessed that she was tired of sin and wanted to accept the Lord Jesus as her Saviour. We were at first rather doubtful, because so many talk only with their lips. But since then, all doubt has been removed by her testimony in the villages. Even the raw natives say, "Oh! what a change!" Where at one time she would follow up the village meetings to try to destroy the seed sown; now she follows the meetings from village to village, drinking in every word as if she could not get enough. The native Christians say that she comes to them and asks questions about the things of the Lord. Pray that she may continue.

One day last week a native came from a distant village and said, "I want to trust in the Lord Jesus." I said, "Why do you want to trust in the Lord Jesus?"

He said, "I came here for the first time, a few weeks ago, and I heard "Sakaluvu" (Mr. Mowat) tell of Jesus, and I have been pricked in my heart ever since, so I want to get rid of my sins by trusting in Jesus." Then I told him of the reason Christ died, and how he may know that he had Everlasting Life. He went back to his distant village saying that he was now trusting in the Lord.

Yours in His service,  
W. F. LOGAN.



# Voices from the Vineyard

(articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

Vol. 30 (Dec 1934)

## SUNSHINE AND SHADOWS

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Dear brother:

We have been hindered lately with our meetings owing to the locusts destroying the peoples' fields of wheat. We have been having the Breaking of Bread on Sundays at six in the morning then no more meetings for the day until seven in the evening as everybody had to be out keeping the locusts off. We have to keep them off of the fruit trees with long sticks, still many of them are eaten.

In spite of all of this the evening meetings are well attended and very helpful. It is so restful after a tiring day to go into the meeting and listen to our boys and girls singing so heartily also to hear the elders get up and pray that we may be strengthened to stand the test.

We really don't know what the end will be. The cattle are dying out for the want of green grass. The bees are dying for the want of flowers. People are dying for the want of proper food and from small-pox.

The work is going on. The young people come out to their meetings and seem very energetic. The women are active too. Five of them have just come back from a trip to the outschools. They had a wonderful time. Five of our oldest girls, who help us in the school work, are going out to-morrow on a trip to another part of the country where they hope to hold meetings with the women and have heart to heart talks with the young girls.

Yours with Christian greetings,

ELIZABETH and MARY A. MURRAIN, P. W. Africa.



**Voices from the Vineyard**  
 (articles about missionary schools in the Beloved Strip, esp. the NWP)

Vol. 34 (Jan/Feb 1938), pp. 2-3

JAMES AND SARAH CALDWELL (Northern Rhodesia)

I am glad to be able to report blessing in the work, especially on the out-station work. Last week we had the joy of hearing of some very definite conversions from some of the out-schools and we rejoice to know that God is using our native brethren in His great work of seeking the lost. These out-posts are about 25 in number and the brethren and sisters who occupy them are keen Evangelists who went

out some years ago from the Chitokoloki Assembly, commended to the work by all who knew them. They do not receive salaries but gifts are sent from the main Assembly as often as possible. God has used them since going out. Some of them are at present on the Station for a course of training so that they will be better fitted to teach the people to read the Word of God for themselves.

In the Assembly here we have many intelligent believers, some of whom are able to minister the Word to great profit and whose lives commend the Gospel which they seek to preach.

To think of the district 25 years ago without a witness for God, with nobody able to read... then to think of the great change, surely we should praise and thank God for what He has done, and should we not lay greater hold of the many promises for the future of the work... Join us in prayer in this respect.

School is in session at present with 100 boys and 50 girls in the boarding schools on the place. I have been responsible for the school work for many years now but having so much on hand this year, Mr. Suckling has kindly relieved me for a year. I am now free for other work and for preparing a new translation of the New Testament which will soon be urgently required.

My wife continues her activities in the medical work with the assistance of Miss Archibald. The dispensary which was burned down last year, or I should say in the early part of this year, has been rebuilt and the roof has been tiled. I succeeded in making roof tiles which are a great improvement on the grass which so easily catches fire and which was frequently destroyed by the activities of white ants.