

One of our young women is an epileptic. She let a foal fall in a fit and it died. A couple of weeks ago, she had another little boy given her. Yesterday she had six fits, and was compelled to feed the baby by hand. This will be a great expense, for our cattle give no milk, and we will have to use condensed. A gift of twenty dollars, however, sent by Nora Hughes, came to hand by last mail, and we are using it to pay for baby's milk. The father is Kumlo. The mother is a member of the church. We hope the baby will yet be a preacher of Christ.

*From Miss Maggie W. Melville.*

CISAMBA, June 4th, 1888.

MY DEAR MRS. CUSHING, — I was pleased to receive your letter, and when our dear friends in the home land write me, I like to tell them something of our work here.

To-day is Sunday, and with it came the work of the week. But to us it is really a rest day as compared with the six days of the week. We had a very good congregation at the morning service, and also at the Sunday School which followed. I have 46 little girls in my class. Four of the girls, all about ten years of age, have just gone into Mr. Currie's class for preparation for church membership. How one's heart burns as we see these little ones thus coming out and declaring themselves as accepting Jesus as their Saviour. The heart goes up in prayer that they may in truth learn of Him and take Him into their lives in every action. Two of these young girls are engaged, two of the young lads, Wanga and Ngola. These two lads are both church members. Three of these girls read quite nicely, and the other reads fairly well, not having been at school long as the others.

Last Sunday, Mr. Currie spent at Ciyuka. He found a good congregation at the morning service, I think he said about 100.

The chief Kanjundu is very earnest but he has some difficult problems to solve, for going from heathen darkness to Christian light leaves many, many things which were not visible in that darkness. He is busy having a new three-roomed house built for himself, and has a new village laid out where he wants to have those build who are intending to have new houses.

The school is going on as usual, and good progress is being made. His wife with her twins is here now, for the babies are sick and so cross. Poor woman she has her hands full with them. However, she quietly sits and reads when her turn comes with perhaps both kicking on her knee.

We thank you for your prayers for we have felt the strength given because of the prayers of God's people in our home church.