

medicine for his head, and now comes a girl with her wee baby who has a cold. And if these lads and lasses have not a good excuse they try to invent one. It is lamp-light time, in a few minutes the bugle will sound for prayers. There it goes! Kumba is the bugler lately, he puts in a good many flourishes to the notes; Salusuva is the best bugler of all; the church owns the instrument; they bought it last year. This year they have subscribed to the Armenian Fund.

Cipilika was married this month to Navisake, and the day after to-morrow another wedding takes place—Sawimbu and Musalo. The latter is a fine big fellow. He came in this afternoon asking shyly for a few spare pictures to put on his newly whitewashed walls. He wants to have everything nice for his bride. They are the very opposite of each other in character. Last year he went off to the villages thinking she too, would leave the Station and return to village life, but she stood firm; he tried by various means to coax her away, to no avail. He even got the old men of his village to come to the older boys here and say, "The young man has his pigs ready, and beer brewed, had the girl not better come and get married at the village?" Mr. Currie sent word that if they got married in heathen fashion they need not come back again to the Station. At last Sawimbu, (who confessed to several of the boys that he was not happy), came back. He has been living consistently for the past seven months, quietly and obediently taking his share of work with the rest. The boys who have been watching him closely have no fault to report on his conduct, so consent has been given to their marriage. We ask your prayers for both of them that their home may be a Christian home. Musalo is the last of the girls to be married, so the ladies, the Misses Melville, will be all alone on their side of the stream. There are a number of little girls but they prefer living with their married sisters and aunts, &c., whom they help in pounding corn, (usually between 2 and 4 o'clock in the morning), cooking, looking after the babies, &c., &c. Two babies were born this month, both girls. It is amusing to see the pride of the parents. One of the little ones has been named Victoria (or Vitolia, the natives say) the other has not yet been named.

The weather has been very cold lately. Our bananas were completely cut down by last week's frost. In Sunday School although there was a big fire roaring in the stove, the women in my class shivered so that I taught them outside, sitting on the grass in the warm sunshine; the superintendent notified us when it was time to go in for the closing exercises. Joined by Mr. Currie in kind regards.