

enge country (Barotse.) His people "wept" for seven days after he left. Sandongua is the only head man who remains behind.

The houses at Cisamba are finished outside. They are now plastering the walls inside.

Lumbo, Ciputulume and Kapienje have gone with the Chief. Those who are at school here are reading well.

And now, my mother, I would be so glad to know you have had a good journey to your country. We parted from you because of sickness, but God is able to bring you back again, if He will.

At Cisamba the people come in crowds on Sunday. There are more women than men, because so many are away on journeys. Here at Ciyuka last week one hundred and six people were present.

O, my mother, please pray to God that this work may grow and increase. At this time so many are coming on Sundays, we do not know if their hearts are touched, but God knows, and perhaps soon they will be converted.

I and Ependavelo are here at Ciyuka. Do pray continually that we may be enabled to help our fellow-men. We know God is helping us. Still Jesus said, "Ask what ye will, and it shall be given unto you."

Please write again to me, I would like it so much.

Lately I shot some deer, one at Cisamba, and three here, also pheasant. The Chief was glad. He said, "I have thrown away my fetiches, still we get meat to eat! Truly God sends food." Sandongua also burnt his fetiches before all the people.

The Chief, Mbongu, has promised to attend regularly on Sundays.

But I must shorten this letter, though I have so many things to tell you, and have written in haste, for to-morrow we go to Cisamba. Every Saturday we go home and return here every Monday. The oranges, bananas and other fruit trees are doing well in my garden. Ngeve (his wife) is very well.

Farewell, my dear mother. Nana is well, also Ondona Maggie. I am very sleepy. Good night.

*From Miss Maggie W. Melville.*

CISAMBA, Jan. 11th, 1899.

MY DEAR FRIENDS, — How much I would enjoy a good snow storm instead of this steady downpour of rain. To-day it was so heavy that our weekly prayer meeting was put off until to-morrow, for the young people were wet, and with their thin cotton clothes, it is not very pleasant to sit for an hour in a cold school house. Our small stove is stored away, because one