

ood pawing the ground a few feet in front of him. Our lad putulume ran up to within a few yards of the beast, and put charge of buck-shot into his side from a shot gun. The animal turned round, but fortunately took his own path back to the bush, as dirt had got into the joints of the gun so that he could not close it to fire another shot. At a short distance the lion fell, and Lumbo ran up with a rifle, but the beast regained his feet, and made for cover before the lad could get aim at him. The two then started in pursuit, but the chief called them back saying, "The savage beast is wounded and has made for the bush, let him go; we did not come to seek lions, we came to seek cattle, and have enough to do to look after our tame animals, without running after wild ones." The boys were disappointed, but they took comfort from the fact that they had brought down two buffaloes, some large deer and other animals for food. Some of the Barotse people told Lumbo that "if he lived with them he would be made a big man and given the daughter of a chief to wife, and would not believe that he was a Bibeau," but he told them in his modest way, "I am a Bibeau and a pupil in Nance.Kole's School." Yes, and his teacher loves him, and thanks God for him. He is as kind to a little child as a mother, and though but a very small man, the chief of Ciyuka says, "he fears neither man nor beast, and knows nothing of business."

*Troubles.*—We have them in all shapes. A couple of soldiers plundered some of our carriers the other day. I sent some of the boys to enquire into the case. They threatened to shoot the lads and tie me up if I came near them. I seized a rifle and went after them, followed by all the boys. We caught and handed the rascals over to justice.

One of our lads, a member of the church, inherited a lot of debts by the death of an elder brother; to try and pay them he had to borrow two loads of rubber, and put himself in slavery. He was then ordered to leave us and live at the village of his master. I have paid the rubber and put him to work to earn enough to pay his debt.

The very cold weather lately, made our lads grumble at ramping mud for brick. I would do the same myself in their place. It is nasty hard work at this season, but we cannot give up. So we got hot coffee ready for them at six o'clock in the morning. This worked like a charm, and to day they made the largest number of adobe they have made any day this year, and were finished one hour before the time to stop work. I told them they were men, and I was proud of them; they do not often get such a compliment from me, and they made the place ring with a shout of pleasure.