

From Kumba.

CIYUKA, December, 1899.

R. MELVILLE, — Kumba sends greetings to his fellow worker
 r Lord Jesus. I am going to write to you with much love
 to tell you of the doings of our country. I and Epandvelo
 here at Ciyuka to help in their school; from the day we
 n to day is the fourteenth day. The dry season has gone,
 we did not find time to spread the Word of God in our
 try for so much work, but now God has given us a good
 rtunity. Cipilika, Lumbo, Kanye, and some other members
 e church go with them. I thought we, too, would begin
 her with them. Some read well. Here also the women;

nl. There are one hundred but I have not looked at the roll
 . Some have begun to read the commandments—ten
 en, and four women and the Chief. The people now like
 much the words, and it may be the time for turning is near
 nd. God knows.

ose at Cisamba come well on Sunday, and many are tired
 eir old worship; they love Jesus. Father, too promises to
 Jesus, and Mr. Currie sent someone to read morning and
 ing, and when my eldest brother went to the coast he told
 not to bring any rum, and others are asking for a school.
 the people often talk among themselves about the words
 e Lord Jesus. I love very much my Lord, though I err
 times. I love Him, indeed, for He is able to help me
 His great love so that I can do right and truth, for I am
 g to be among people unless I do the things that are right,
 Jesus helps me by giving me wisdom that I may be His
 nt. You pray to God for me in your prayers when you
 to God, and think of our country and our people who are
 ng the word of God. Some of our people have not heard
 words and many countries, but the time is coming when they
 hear the words of the Lord Jesus Christ.

reet your friends with my love; and greet your wife. In all
 things I have written a little, but night has come. Our
 ers are well and the ladies, too. The Chief says: "I am
 ng John, and am trying to follow Jesus if I am able. Greet
 I am well."

you write I would be very much pleased.

Kumba, write to you with my love. Good night.

From Miss Maggie W. Melville.

CISAMBA, December 17th, 1899.

AR FRIENDS, — Your letter will have to be short this
 n. Only three days ago I returned from a very pleasant
 to Nakaujimba with Mrs. Read. It was certainly a great