

*Extracts from Letters from Mrs. Moffatt.*

BAILUNDU, Aug. 1, 1900.

MY DEAR MR. HILL,—Perhaps you may have heard before that Mr. Moffatt was taken ill with "herniglebinuria" on our inland journey about one week from Bailundu. The ponch which Mr. Moffatt had brought down from Cisamba to carry us back proved unfit for the work. They became foot sore and were weak for want of food, as there was no grass, and it was difficult to get corn for them. On this account Mr. Moffatt walked more than was best for him.

We were more than a week at the coast and spent the time in the efforts to get all our goods and household furnishings out of the Custom House. Sufficient to supply our most pressing needs, we have managed to bring with us. This first part of our journey inland was very enjoyable. Everything was new to me, especially the camping out. Our caravan had one tent such as Mrs. Currie and Miss Redick used. We occupied a hut at the camp afforded one which was clean enough. Otherwise we found shelter under the fly of the tent, with blankets hung over either ends. For a bed we used a mattress with plenty of dry grass underneath, and found it very comfortable and much warmer than a cot bed. I enjoyed the mountain scenery even when we had to get out of the tepoias and climb from rock to rock. It is surprising how carefully the men carry their loads, through rivers and up the steep and rough ascents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay and family are about to return home. Their eldest daughter has had "hermaturia," on whose account they are leaving this year instead of next, as was voted at the annual meeting in June. We are staying with Mrs. Webster. Mr. and Mrs. Stover take their meals here, Mr. Stover furnishes all garden supplies, which is no small part of the care of the mission here. These three will be the only ones at the station after Mr. Fay leaves.

Last Sunday afternoon the corner stone (an adobe brick made on the occasion) was laid for the new church which is being built here by the natives.

Mr. Moffatt is gaining slowly. He sat up for the first time three days ago, and this morning he went for a short ride in the wagon. As soon as he is able to bear the journey we hope to go to Cisamba, probably stopping a few days at Sakinjimba on the way.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Schindler arrived here from an English Mission in the interior. They had been travelling more than fifty days, and it would take them three weeks