

Perhaps you think that rather strange, but she is an extremely graceful girl. She was dressed in a pink jacket, given by us, and a very pretty brown handkerchief, with white spots, as a cloth. Then on her head she wore a blue handkerchief, made into a roll, and tied round. You will be able to understand when I send you a photo of the pair, for I took a very good one, I think, but as my paper was spoiled, cannot print any until I get some more—that is why you have not received any of my productions, but wait a little. Last Sunday, and for several previous Sundays, we had such good congregations. All were not able to get seats, but it is rather amusing to see some just quietly put younger ones off their seats and sit down. If no such is near, they just sit down on the floor.

Saturday evening, Feb. 15th. — We have just finished evening prayers, and I am sitting in our bedroom with Heler, who has had an attack of fever, but will be all right by Monday, I think. "Warburgi" and quinine work wonders with fever. Since writing the first part of this letter, we have had a week's visit from Miss Fay, of Komundonga. She is very pleasant. So much like her brother, both in appearance and manner. She feels very lonely since her brother with his wife and family have gone to Bailundu during Mr. Stover's absence. She seemed to enjoy her visit very much.

Mr. Currie was called away last Wednesday to see the Commandant of the Portuguese Penal Settlement, which is about forty days' journey inland. He is staying at the Fort, on the Kuanza River, as he is too ill to go any further inland. Mr. C. went about seven in the morning, but did not reach the Fort until after dark. There are so many Portuguese traders here now and there is such competition in procuring carriers, that in the future we will need to nearly double our pay for the carriage of our loads from the coast. But we cannot hope to hold even our own boys if we do not pay as much as the traders.

It is sad. The Captain at the Fort sells great quantities of liquor, and the people would rather give ten balls of rubber for liquor than one ball for cloth. That deadly poison finds its way in before the Gospel can reach the people. Think of the very few we have here compared with the hundreds who have not even heard the name "Suka" (God). Do have a special day of prayer that this trade in the liquor may be prevented. Oh! there are so many things to hinder the spread of the Gospel, but still the Spirit works very quietly, for are not the old men going from the Sunday meetings and talking over what they hear?