

ual morning prayers. Then a little after eight we all assembled in the school-house for a special service which was conducted by Muenekanye, he choosing as his subject "The visit of the angel to Mary." At the close all remained quietly seated for a few minutes, and just as they began to go, Mr. Currie said, "Wait a little while." Two of the boys brought a box and a basket fairly running over, and we distributed the articles, coats, shirts, jackets, dresses and cloths in all about twenty articles. A number of these had been kindly sent by some of the home churches. The gifts were received quietly, not from lack of gratitude, but because they consider it improper to be demonstrative on receiving a gift. As we left the school-house the villagers began to arrive, the women carrying baskets of meal, but dressed in their finest clothes. They came flocking in groups of two or three, then in larger groups until the path was as full as far as one could see. These people walk in what we called to call Indian file, and I love to watch them wending their way in and out along the path. At eleven o'clock we again assembled in the school-house, which had been decorated with evergreens and chains of colored paper made by the kindergarten children. Above the organ, at the back of the platform, was the text "Glory to God," written in Umbundu. We took our places, but before Mr. Currie arrived the house was full and he had difficulty in reaching his. To the right were the station men, and to the left the station women and girls. The remaining space was occupied by visitors. We had a good service, Masuva preaching on the "Birth of Christ" in his clear, decisive way, Mr. Currie's address following. There were fully six hundred people in the building and a large crowd outside, who could not find room within. Just as we were leaving a heavy shower came up and we rushed for home, where we changed our wet clothes for dry, and by the time our luncheon was over the day had passed and we again went over to see the people at their food, taking our cameras with us. As soon as the feast had been served the sports began, consisting in running races, hurdle races, shooting with bow and arrow and shooting with guns. All entered very heartily into these games. The old men were particularly taken up with the gun shooting, one of their number carrying off the second prize, Lumbo having won the first. After these were finished the people began to wend their way homeward, all seeming to have enjoyed the festival, just as we did a little later when we met for our Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Currie. The people are gradually, year by year, learning to know what Christmas means and why it is such a special day. We pray that they may soon know the true meaning of it in their own hearts.