

shops, which will keep the boys hard at work for several months. The Industrial School has a bright outlook for the coming year. Some of the traders and chiefs have expressed a desire that some of our lads be permitted to help them in building, etc. Mr. Currie is planning to send three or four young fellows to do such work with the understanding that they be free to hold a Gospel meeting every night. Much good may thus be accomplished.

The evangelistic work goes on as usual—two districts visited every week. Kuniba is now acting as one of the evangelists, filling the place of Cipilika, who has gone to the coast as evangelist of a caravan. These caravans are now on the road, with one or more of the church members, to look after the spiritual welfare of the carriers, most of whom are men from distant villages and who cannot, for that reason, attend the services at the station. Surely God will bless the reading of His Word, morning and evening, in the camps, together with the living examples of His power to save. The heathen companions must see that the Christian lads are none the worse for not drinking beer at the villages, or not plundering some luckless traveller for corn, tobacco, etc. When they arrive at the coast our boys always refuse the rum invariably offered at the trading houses when they dispose of their rubber, etc. At first the clerks used to say: "Where do you fellows come from that you refuse rum?" Now those who know say. "It is no use offering those Cisamba boys drink." So they get salt or bread or a knife, etc., instead—a much more profitable exchange as their fellow travellers soon perceive.

From Miss Margret Melville.

AMERICAN MISSION, BENGUELLA,
(Via Lisbon), West Africa.

To the Members of Zion Church Mission Band, Montreal:

DEAR FRIENDS,—We wish to thank you very much for your gift of \$10. It will be very useful in our work among the girls. So I think you would like very much to know something of the girls living here. First, the married girls who, of course, live with their husbands in their own houses on the west side of the stream. There are nine of these girls, some having been married for several years, and the last was married six months ago. Almost every one has a kitchen separate from the house. This kitchen is one room, where they do their pounding of their corn into meal. They soak the corn for some time, put it in a large mortar made from a section of a log and hollowed out, and pound the corn until it is quite fine, then they sift it in round flat baskets by giving it a swinging motion while turning, and shaking it. This fine meal is spread in very much larger