

*From Mrs. Annie Read.*

SAKANJUNBA, W.C., AFRICA.

(Extract from letter to Mrs. Moodie).

We hear from Mr. Gunn that the C. C. F. M. S. has done better financially this year. I hope it will continue to do better and better. We do long to be able to do something to help the American Board debt—\$114,000 at the end of last year. I can not get it out of my mind. Of course retrenchments are the order of the day; and I do not wonder the anxiety and strain on the Prudential Committee are great. Appeals go to them from the missions that this, that, and the other work may not be curtailed, and they scarce know what to do. We feel it, perhaps, less than older missions. The last word is that they have been compelled with reluctance to reduce the salaries in all missions ten per cent. We are glad to thus help, for it is not easy to keep within one's means here, and we personally felt unable to subscribe "lest we be generous before we be just." The reduction solves the difficulty, for we must get along on the lower allowance. Just now, in our village work, with the building of the houses, there are many ways in which we could use money to advantage. buying windows, doors, glass, beams, etc., as well as pay for labour to hasten the work; but now funds forbid, so the work must go more slowly, and doors and windows be made here even if it takes valuable time and strength.

We are all well here. Mr. Read has been enlarging our part of the station compound and enclosing the new part by a sod fence. Fences soon rot here, and of course use up the timber. Brick walls have been tried, with pointed tops, but the rains wash them away, so that they need constant attention, unless, indeed, they are thatched. Of late the gentlemen at nearly all the stations are making sod fences. The sods are cut about 1x2 feet, and laid one on top of the other, in reverse order. Thus the wall is about two feet thick, and as high as one likes to make it. The grass growing up through the layers binds all together, and will, we hope, make a strong wall which will not need constant repairs, and will keep animals out of our garden.

*From Mrs. (Rev.) F. W. McCallum.*

MARASH, Turkey, June 22, 1896.

DEAR MOTHER,—I have to thank you for your very good letter of May 19th, which reached here a few hours ago. I am also thankful to the unknown friend somewhere, I should judge, in France, who rescued the letters from the water and stuck a piece of paper over the broken end so that the letter arrived here safely, still legible. Baby Scott's letter helped to preserve yours. Yes, we feel very much saddened by the