From Charles E. Swett.

1 SOMERSET STREET, BOSTON,

March 5, 1898

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—Yours of the 17th ultimo is at ha[nd] and I note your enquiry as to cost of a "church bell" for [Mr.] Currie. I am not able to judge from your letter or from [the] leaflet enclosed what size bell is wanted. Church bells, [so] called, range in weight from 400 lbs. upwards. A 500 lb. b[ell] purchased last year from the McShane Bell Foundry, Baltim[ore] Maryland, to go to China, cost, with all necessary mounti[ng] complete, $95. This price was quoted on the bell delivered [in] Boston or New York. We estimate that the freight and ins[ur-] ance on this bell to Benguella would be in the vicinity of $[..] then there would be cost of carriage in from the coast, which [is] reckoned at about $4.25 per man load of 60 lbs. It woul[d be] impossible to reckon the cost of transporting such a bell in[land] without knowing the number of packages in which it would [be] packed and the weight of each. I can ascertain in regard to th[is] if you desire.

So-called "Farm" bells run in weight up to 100 lbs. a[nd] "Academy" and "Factory" bells, which are suitable for sm[all] churches, from 100 to 350 lbs. A bell of this description sent[ed] last year to Turkey weighed 225 lbs., and cost $40 net. T[he] price quoted on the bell delivered in Boston. From the me[a-] surements which we have of this bell, we estimate that the c[ost] of freight and insurance to Benguella would be about $5, [to] which must be added transportation inland. I shall be pleas[ed] to answer any further enquiries you may wish to make, or w[ill] attend to the purchase and shipment of the bell if you desire [it] and will so advise me.

From Miss Maggie W. Melville.

CISAMBA, Jan. 1, 1898

DEAR FRIENDS,—How joyfully the new year is opening [to] many, but how sadly to others. As I write I can hear t[he] shooting at the funeral of a young girl, the sister of two of t[he] station boys. Oh! the superstitions connected with the bur[ial] But I am not going to have this letter full of sadness.

A week ago was Christmas a bright, beautiful day. Ear[ly] early in the morning when the day had just dawned we he[ard] the familiar sound of the bugle calling the stationers to th[e]