

America on the journey to us again. We hope and pray that Mrs. Currie and the others will be able to come at the same time. There is plenty of work for all.

Just now I have a little and yet a *large* work for one who knows so little about it as I do. It is to take care of and feed a baby. Poor wee thing, only a month old, and for over a week has been in my house. His father is Kumba, of whom you have heard, and his mother Ngene. She was very ill at the time of his birth but recovered slightly, when she again got away both in mind and body and had to be watched continually. She, however, is improving and was up this morning to see her baby. The father fed him with the bottle for over a week, but he could not do so properly, and his mother, as all women here do, began to feed the baby on meal mush. So on being advised by Mr. Currie, Kumba sent him here to stay. Of course the baby needs constant care, there is a little sister of Ngene who takes care of him, but she mixes the milk and over-look the nursing. I tried to attend feeding the baby myself during the night, but found I was not able as I took a little fever from rising during the night. He now sleeps in the kitchen and one of the older girls warms the milk during the night so that I need not get up. He is to be named Petulu, the Umhundu for Peter.

You ask how Ngulu is getting along. About two months ago he spent a week here as he returned home from a journey into the interior for trade. He spoke of building a school house, and we have heard since that he is doing so in their village and going to continue his school. As he will have a suitable building he will be able better to hold Sunday services. We hear some stories of his falling away, but there is no proof for them upon inquiring. But there is some proof of his trying to be consistently with his profession. His cousin Katite, who was here for a time with him, though in delicate health, is helping him in his work.

A Word for Treasurers.

BY SARAH LOUISE DAY.

When you were asked to be treasurer of your auxiliary, you hesitated, for it seemed to you to mean a good deal of work with very little apparent reward, except the satisfaction of

" finding amplest recompense
For life's ungarlanded expense
In work done squarely and unwasted days."

It is true that a treasurer is too often an unpleasant reminder of forgotten dues, or needed contributions which a little more s