

the sick boy under their treatment; the boy was delirious. If left for a moment his mother or some of the old women would make him sit up and give him some of their medicine. The acting Chief came over and wanted the boys to allow him to take his nephew out to the bush and perform their fetish ceremony while Mr. Currie and the rest of us were at our tea. They said, "the spirit of his sister's baby who died two years ago was in him, and he was to drink some water from the Ukmlonga river, and they were to tap on his head to send the spirit down to his stomach, then give him medicine to make him vomit it." The boys were firm, would not leave him, nor let anyone touch him. Once they had a native doctor in the bush, another time in the house. Still the uncle (our boy) was firm and kept watch, and when he would not give in, they accused his wife, said "she had caused all this trouble," she was the one who had brought her husband here. When they found she was as firm as her husband, they ran away with her baby, saying, "the parents would give in to get back the child." Mr. Currie sent word that "if the child was not here by evening a messenger would go first thing in the morning to the Fort." The child was sent back at once. So from morning to night and from night to morning for several days, while the boy was very ill, abuse upon abuse was laid upon the boy. One of the worst was his mother. May the Father grant that their faith may be made stronger, and that they may learn to lean more and more upon the Lord Jesus. Some of our boys have warned Samakava (the uncle who nursed the boy), from what they heard at the village, "not to eat any food over there, nor any sent to him," as they vow they will be even with him yet.

This afternoon we will have the sad service of burying Malimbindo, who died yesterday. She was a girl of about 14 years, who has been with us two and a half years; before that she had been in Miss Clarke's school. A girl anxious to learn, but not quick, she had finished John's Gospel, and was reading in Mark, and often took part in prayer. I cannot write more my heart is so full.

I send you a copy of my report as sent to the annual meeting at Kamundongo. Day before yesterday we had a new baby added to our family, a son to Sayose and Kafuindi. I do hope we will some day have an hospital. We feel the need of it very much, especially the last few weeks, when we have had so much sickness. There are a great many deaths (epidemic of pneumonia) at the villages. I suppose you will soon be holding the annual meetings of the Board. I wish I could drop in for a little while.