

procession, for so it was by that time. First my sister started then that of Dr. Massey with Mr. Moffatt following on the Mingled with them were boys and girls, big and small, men, women, shouting and singing, while the bugler performed his part well.

Near our gate the tepoia of my sister left the others while we went into Mr. Currie's house. We, of course, had a little together, then went to breakfast. All day long natives came to greet the new arrivals, making a great fuss over my sister. Gun firing and drum beating continued until evening, when we were glad to return to the quiet of our own rooms.

Ten days after their arrival we began again our school which are very well attended. In that of the younger girls we feel much encouraged for a number of villagers are coming regularly, though they have to run from the fields to arrive in time. There is no difference made if they are late in leaving the fields. Some of these are perhaps a mile or two off, but "where there is a will there is a way." Their presence late is better than at all.

All these little girls attend on Sunday, with many more remaining to Sunday-school. For the last month the average of my class has been 50, ranging from 37 to 100. In fact all our Sunday services have been very well attended. One old woman said on Sunday, "There are a lot of women here to day, there is no work being done in the fields." She, of course, was not speaking literally, for some were at the fields. But it is true that many were not. Dear friends, pray for our work. Lord's work in all its departments.

*From Rev. W. T. Currie.*

CISAMBA, Nov. 2nd, 1888

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—Our long-looked-for fellow-workers reached here a week ago. They had a hard journey inland and suffered from fever on the way. The people united with us in giving them the best welcome our circumstances would admit. Gifts of corn and chickens have since been brought by the head men to show their good will to the new comers. Dr. Massey seems to be exactly the man that we have been waiting and hoping for so long. Mr. Moffat seems to be a rare man, and he is already gaining a warm place in the affections of our people which will enable him, if spared in health, to use his talents under the blessing of God for their development in moral and Christian character. Miss Melville returns to the place she held in the hearts of the young people, and with her renewed strength will surely exercise her quiet, gentle influence for