

took them. There were a lot of people here, and I tried to get them, but as soon as I pointed my camera at them they all ran away. I, however got them running, at least. They all went over to the boys' compound where the feast was prepared. They had three or four pigs, a goat, I think, a sheep and many chickens, besides mush and beans. The girls had been up at two almost every morning for a week pounding corn. It is quite a work to cook so much. We went up to see them handing out the food which was served in different houses, the boys and girls, according to native custom, not eating together. One of the boys sent us a live chicken as a present. Food was sent to the villages to the old men and the mothers. The day before the wedding we had coats, shirts and cloths to make. I felt very tired after the sewing, and so did Helen.

We have just finished school, and Helen has gone over to the medicine house with Mrs. Currie. The patients have nearly all sores to be dressed. Helen always does that.

You cannot imagine how good it is to be beside Helen again in our own house, for I feel very much at home here already and have learned to love the boys and girls.

We are busy getting the garden dug, and Kumbo is afraid we do not have seeds planted soon enough. He is such a good, thoughtful boy.

Yours,
MAGGIE MELVILLE.

From Rev. J. C Perkins.

ARRUPUKOTTAI, South India, Nov. 4th, 1895.

DEAR FRIENDS IN MONTREAL, - Your kind donation for the Church Building "The Frederick Stevenson Memorial Chapel" and preacher at Kundalavi, has come to me through Mrs. Sanders, the treasurer of the C.C.W.B.M. I thank you very much for it, as it is the greatest help to me in my work. We have special difficulty in getting people to give for churches and buildings. They seem to be more ready and willing to give for a preacher than for bricks and mortar or mud and thatch, and yet the little church buildings are absolutely necessary. I would if I dared, and there was no command to the contrary, add to the words in the Bible, "How can they hear without a preacher," the words, "and how is he going to preach without a building?" You know, or if you do not, I now tell you, the Kundalavi congregation, like many of our people, live in little huts, in which only a very few people can gather and also, like a lot of children, there is always some coolness between some members of the congregation and such do not like to go to each other's houses. So we are obliged to have churches, or else meetings and services are not kept up. When a congregation