

*Letter from Rev. W. T. Currie.*

CISAMBA, April 19, 1900

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—The wet season is now drawing to close. It has witnessed the completion of a large amount of work required at the station. Now our plans are being formed for building during the few months when no rains fall to destroy the sun-dried bricks. A house must be erected for Mr. McCall for which we will likely be forced to ask a small grant to defray the cost. Work is also to be begun, and, indeed, has already been, on the hospital, and I am sure our friends at home will rejoice with us that the work for which we have so long been preparing, and which is so greatly needed, is at length taking definite shape. May the Ella F. M. Williams Memorial Hospital be a great blessing to the afflicted in this country—as a good hospital is bound to be in any land—to those who need medical help. It may be well to forward through Mr. Wiggins, say, a thousand dollars to be used in building. The rest could be sent at a later date as it may be required.

We are sorry to say that some of the old men who seemed to be making progress toward faith in Christ have lately swung back to their superstitions. Some of their number were of the class whose *Their faith in fetishism was greater than their faith in medicines*, and they felt they were doing nothing to save the lives of their friends, while they refrained from calling in the help of witch doctors. We are sorry, but cannot blame them very severely. If we had been brought up as they were, we would likely not be a bit less superstitious. We must just begin over again to teach them the truth, and lead them to cast away their foolishness.

I expect to start for Ciyuka in the morning. Should have been there last week, but was not well.

Kind regards to all the friends at home.

Yours sincerely,

W. T. CURRIE

*Extracts from Mrs. Read's Letter to Mr. Moodie.*

Among the contents of boxes sent from Zion Church to Mrs. Read, Sakanjumba, was a black doll, to be dressed in native style, and returned to Canada when opportunity occurred. In this doll Mrs. Read writes: "Though it is rather a trifling affair, it will answer the purpose capitally. I have shown it only a very few natives. They do not admire it at all."