

I will not readily forget that service for last Sunday was my birth-day, and how better could I celebrate it than in showing the love of Christ by remembering Him in His Supper, and what greater gift could one desire than to see two of the ladies received into Christ's Church. Pray for these two young Christians that they may shine brightly among the dark superstitions of this land.

As the service was long we held no Sunday School, which the people seem always to enjoy as almost all remain.

*From (Mrs.) Rev. Frank W. Read.*

SAKANJIMBA, June 19th, 1897.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTER TO THE ST. ANDREWS Y. P. S. C. E.

Mrs. Webster, who went to America about two years ago is now on her way back to Bailundu, with Mr. Stover, Mr. Stover needing yet another year's medical treatment and remaining in the home land "to the great disappointment of all," I was about to say, but no! we can rest satisfied that it is because He wills it so.

Let me then give you the personal of our mission as it stands now. At Bailundu Mr. and Mrs. Fay with their children Mr. Stover (Mrs. Stover to follow (D.V.) next year), and Mrs. Webster now on their way from America. At Kammondong Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and one child. Dr. and Mrs. Wellman and two children, and Miss F y; at Cisamba Mr. and Mrs. Currie, Miss Helen and Miss Maggie Melville; at Sakanjimba we, with our four little ones, Dr. Rose Bover, and the Woodside family about to leave for America. Perhaps you think it must be a very joyful time when a missionary family prepares for furlough, and so it is in many ways. Mr. and Mrs. Woodside three girls, Mabel, aged 13, Fanny, 10, Ruth, 7, are old enough to be full of happy excitement about seeing America and the relations they have heard of so often, and about the journey to friends, but to be mementoes of their African home during the years they must now remain at school, away from father and mother. But there is much to sadden one at such a time as this. Only two days ago came the news of the death of Mrs. Woodside's father, a few months ago of the death of Mr. Woodside's father, a few years ago of that of his mother, and