

cumstances we have decided that the time has fully come to remove the ladies' compound to a site about half a mile from present one, on our side of the little river; and we have begun to make brick for a house of three rooms, and two small houses for the girls. As it would not, however, be desirable to leave Miss M. Melville in the bush, so far away from our home, we have decided to cease work on the carpenter shop and disperse, and cart up the brick to build a small house for my own use near to her compound. We hope to have these ready to occupy by the beginning of the wet season.

It will, therefore, be necessary for me not only to remain at my post while my wife is in America; but I will also be unable to attend her even to the Coast. We hope, however, that Mr. M. Melville will be able to go down with our loved ones to Bailundu.

We will also be forced to cut down some of the medical and industrial work in order to keep up as well as possible our evangelistic and school work.

Our trust is in God, and we will do our best to press forward. Pray for us.

P.S.—I cannot write at length. Many letters must remain unanswered this month. Please excuse me to the friends. My wife is steadily gaining, but not yet out of bed.

From Miss Maggie W. Melville.

Via Lisbon.

AMERICAN MISSION,
BENGUELLA,

Care CASA HOLLANDEZA, WEST CENTRAL AFRICA

CISAMBA, June 20th, 1898.

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—I am afraid my letter to the Leaflet along with many others, will have to be written at some future time. Since last we wrote we have had a very anxious time. Mrs. Currie has been very ill with that dreadful fever; but I feel thankful to our loving Father that she is recovering though very slowly. I am now sitting by her bedside with this letter on my knee while she is lying quietly resting. She is not yet able to sit up but if she improves as she has been doing in a few days she will be able to do so. Then when sufficient strength is gained she and my sister will start for America leaving Mr. Currie and myself to attend to all the varied duties of our work. Our strength is little for so much work but our Father's is great and we need not walk alone for His presence is with us.

We cannot help but wish that someone was coming to our aid. Why are there no volunteers for the Master's work? If the