

vice, Ngulu's baby was baptized. It looked so cute, with a cream dress and little bonnet on. We had communion at the close. It was grand to see these people partaking of the bread and wine, showing their love for our dear Saviour.

Oct. 21st.—One of our caravans arrived yesterday. My things are in good condition, and my clock is ticking on the shelf. Our organ is very nice, but is not quite put together yet. We are all well, and enjoying our work. I like it so much, but will be glad when I can talk a little better in Umbundu. The people call me "Ondona Margaretta."

M. MELVILLE.

*From Miss Maggie Melville.*

CISAMBA, Oct. 18, 1895.

Extracts from letter received by Miss Miatt, Toronto:—

On Wednesday three of our girls married three of our boys, four of the six being members of the church. Last Monday the girls went to their own villages. Then, on Tuesday, three others followed, one for each bride; also six boys, two for each bride. There must be no relation of the bride, for none of the relations of either bride or bridegroom are allowed to do any work on the wedding day. On Wednesday morning, shortly before nine, we saw a procession of about a dozen or more people, among whom we could easily distinguish a girl with a white girdle, that being sent by the bridegroom. This was Vita's procession. First came a smaller boy carrying a gun. Then the third person was a boy with a gourd as a symbol of her possessions, as they use these for carrying water, etc. Then a basket on the head of the next, containing her hoe, pot, etc. The bride following, then her girl in attendance, followed by the boys who went for her, and the old men of her village coming last. Her mother remains at home and has food sent to her. The bride goes to the house of the groom, washes and puts on clothes given her by the groom (it is customary for the groom to supply the bride with clothing from the time of their engagement) and has food. The second girl arrived about ten, and the third not until nearly one, as her village is four hours off. Half an hour after the bell rang, so that soon the school-house was crowded, and they had difficulty in finding sitting room, but these people are never at a loss for a seat; they just sit down on the floor. The brides sat on the front seat on one side and the grooms on the other. After singing, reading and prayer, they were married by Mr. Currie, one couple at a time. Then all six kneeling, Ngulu offered prayer, and we shook hands with them. The brides and the grooms left the school-house separately. I had my camera ready and got them to come into our yard and