

been taken we all assembled in front of the first row of boys' houses to enjoy the races and tug-of-war. And how they do enjoy them! villagers and stationers alike. With what prizes the prizes were carried off. It perhaps was a knife, or a saw, a plate, in some cases a shirt or a piece of cloth. The track was kept clear with very little difficulty, the people seeming to understand that they must not intrude. The tug-of-war was a keen contest between twelve of the station lads, six on either side, and the good-will of the unsuccessful was seen in the hearty shake of hands with the successful. As a prize in the case each lad on the winning side received several yards of cloth. This ended the day's proceedings, and one by one the villagers wended their way home, appearing much pleased with the day's entertainment.

We also found our way to Mr. Currie's house, where we partook of a splendid Christmas dinner—plum pudding, etc. We hope that our Canadian friends enjoyed their Christmas much as we did ours.

Jan. 21st.—We have brought paper and ink to school and the half hour interval between boys' and girls' school will write. To-day our time is short, as Kangomba came late and wanted to read. We have rules here, as in America, but they must be formed very carefully, if we do not wish to have them broken and coming late is one of the things which has no rule governing it (for often work interferes or rain hinders) or an indifferent one would then remain away altogether. I wish that you could visit our school, not because it is in any way model, but just to see it, and how girls and boys who have no inherent knowledge of books, learn and try to improve. Then there is the funny side to the girls' school, when we have half a dozen babies playing in the middle of the floor, some crying some laughing and some shouting, all of them too young to know what is meant by being quiet, so we have just to shut the ear on the side which they happen to be, and open the other one for the reading; but, alas, sound travels very quickly, and the babies' quick cry or laugh arrives before the slow reading of the mother. Nothing is said, however, and we endeavor to put our ear close to the reader, for are not these dear little ones the future mothers and women who, having been brought up in the knowledge of our Father's love, will, in future, show by their lives and words the saving grace of Christ. Some of the little girls are sewing girdles now, and when they are finished they will wear them, so all are anxious to finish them. I have just sent out a boy to ring the bell for girls' school, so this means a stop in my letter for a little while. We usually miss about five o'clock, or just when we have finished, as so much depends on attendance, or health