

Master that it has been, indeed, a very great privilege and honor to have had so worthy a representative in the mission.

We extend a hearty welcome to the new Auxiliary, near "First Congregational Church," Hamilton, Ont., and to the new life members of the C.C.W.B.M., namely, Miss Hattie Clark, Toronto, from herself; Mrs. (Rev.) E. M. Hill, Montreal, from Mrs. Score; Miss Edith Cochrane, Montreal, from Mrs. Toller; Mrs. H. L. Thompson, Toronto, from herself; Mrs. (Rev.) W. H. Watson, Cowansville, Que., from "A Friend" in Ontario.

*From Miss Maggie W. Melville.*

CISAMBA, October 9th, 1882.

MY DEAR MRS. LAY,—I was much pleased to receive your kind letter. The letters of the dear Canadian friends are very helpful to us, for we know that they constantly remember us when with the Father.

You asked me to tell you of the families and of the Chief Ciyuka. He was here for about a week a short time ago. He is very fond of talking with Mr. Currie, asking questions on various subjects. He heard that Mr. Currie needed bark string for building. (Bark string is the inner bark of a certain tree cut into narrow strips and when soaked in water can be easily bent.) It is used almost entirely by the natives instead of iron. Well, the Chief arrived with several large bundles of it for the buildings here. When he built his school-house at Ciyuka had two rooms made, one a small one at one end. Some time ago he had the partition removed so that there would be one large one. The congregations there are very good. Several of the young men have taken part publicly in prayer. School at present, both there and here, is given up for a while that the teachers may have a rest. They will probably be begun shortly after the new comers arrive. We expect them within two weeks, for they would arrive at the coast September 18th. It seems very difficult for me to think of anything but my sister's coming. Mrs. Lay, am I foolish? As for the families, they are just as they have been, but ever increasing in number. Some of the little children are very cunning. A wee girlie, Maria, yesterday insisted on going with me to Sunday-school, objecting to go with her grandmother. I am all-very well, but when I went to the organ she followed and demanded to be taken on my knee. Her cousin had to carry her out of doors before she would be content elsewhere. She is perhaps, 18 months old. Another little girl of three was born this morning. She had found a little scrap of cloth and was