

go; many can give; all can pray." The President's new address is Mrs (Rev.) D. Macallum, 183 University avenue, Kingston, Ont.

From Mrs. Moodie, 185 Mance St., Montreal.

Mrs. Moodie, Literature Superintendent, would like to call attention to the leaflet "What you owe and how to pay it;" one cent per hundred. If well circulated it cannot fail of doing good. A few years ago it was distributed in one church, with the result of a large increase in the offerings to the Lord and a light-hearted treasurer. Try it, friends.

From Miss H. J. Melville.

CISAMBA, W. C. Africa, 9th June, 1896.

We are so very thankful that we are able to report all well at the station—both missionaries and natives. We have had a very severe time of trial and our young people have stood the test well; none have, so far, become restless or unsettled, and so far as we can see, those at the villages have not been alienated. Our meetings are well attended; the old men come and visit a good deal. We are very, very thankful for these things, for we were anxious as to what the end would be. This epidemic seems to have been very prevalent all over the country. One of the Portuguese traders—who was here a few days since—said that thirty convicts came up from the coast, and eighteen of them died of pneumonia by the time they reached Bailundu. So you see it was a severe type. Our boy who was so ill when last I wrote is looking so well now it is a pleasure to see him, but we think so often of our girl—we miss her so much—she was always first at school, and so bright, we all loved her. But our Father wanted her, and we will not wish her back. We pray for those that remain, that they may be strong in the Lord, and for those who have not given themselves to the Lord that they may do so; there are so many temptations to draw our young Christians back to their old way of life, especially the girls. I often think of the girls in our own country, and how our mothers guard us, and when I look around the school and see these girls, I feel how much they need our help, and guidance, and prayers. Oh! what a difference the Gospel makes to them—more, far more, than you can realize. We are beginning to look for the return of the seventeen boys who went to the coast. Ugulu went as far as Bailundu to visit his mother. Did I tell you that we have a new baby, a brother to little Jose? He is three weeks old. His father is at the coast; has not seen him yet. We have been much encouraged during the month by a number of village boys attending the school; two days I had