

"I came here at the special request of Kamswaga, king of Koki, for a European teacher. You have doubtless read of a wonderful work begun here under a native teacher, Mikaeli Luzungama, when hundreds cast aside their charms, and bought books, and began to learn to read. I therefore expected very great things here. But I was sadly disappointed. I found Kamswaga's desire for a European entirely political, as he had been greatly ill-treated by the Roman Catholics, and wanted a Protestant Englishman as a protection against them. On the part of most of the chiefs here, there was a general opposition to all Christian work, and the king himself was trying to play a double game. Numbers had bought books, and begun to learn to read, but when they found that Christianity meant a new life, and giving up drink and polygamy, etc., they chose the latter, gave up Christianity, and became bitterly opposed to it.

Drink is undoubtedly one of the evils of this place, that most hinders our work. The king used to be drunk several days at a time, about once a fortnight, when I first came. I found only eight candidates for baptism here then. The king would not allow the young princes to go near the church, much less learn to read, nor were his wives allowed to read.

At first, I had to live in a wretched little hut with my boys. But as the king had asked for a teacher, and I had come at his request, and as he had promised to build for me, he had to do so; and soon began a large house, which however got on very slowly. After about a couple of months, I began to teach him in person at his own house, and found him utterly ignorant of the first elements of the gospel.

In April I had a three days visit from the Rev. John Roscoe. He baptized eight adults, the first converts, and we had some special services, which were greatly blessed. Things began to look a little brighter. I paid some visits to the country places around, but found little encouragement.

But God has been at work here. In May the king consented to the young princes being taught, and attending the services at church. Some of them learned to read, and charms were exchanged for the Word of God.

In July I moved into my present house, a very large one on a hill, with a grand view. Koki is a very hilly country, and consequently