

We would thank our Heavenly Father :

1st. For the spared lives of our missionaries, and the restoration to health of Miss Helen Melville and Mr. Currie, who have both been very ill during the year.

2nd. For the young people of the Canadian Mission Station, Cisamba, W. C. Africa, who have stood the test and been firm through their trials. Let us add prayer for a blessing on the hundreds of natives who witnessed the Christian burials.

3rd. For the encouraging reports of Galene's progress in Miss Macallum's School, Smyrna, Turkey.

4th. For the cheering reports with regard to the finances of the Canada Congregational Missionary Society. Let us pray that it may continue to prosper.

5th. For the successful carrying out of the plans and work of the C. C. W. B. M., and the formation of new Auxiliaries. Let us be very earnest in our prayers that our Heavenly Father will guide us to "go forward."

So mingling our thanksgiving and our prayers before our Father's throne, and bringing our offerings unto His treasury, we shall be blessed and strengthened, and the Lord will prosper us in our work.

On behalf of the Executive.

J. MACALLUM, *President.*

M. L. FREELAND, *Secretary.*

Letter from Miss Helen J. Melville.

CISAMBA, W. C. Africa, July 13th, 1896.

DEAR ONES SO FAR AWAY,—Again it is drawing near mail time, and I want to have a little talk with you all. In my mind's eye I see you gathered round the table, for it is about tea time. I fancy I hear your voices. I do hope you are all well. We are well and again very happy in our own house. Things are not all put to rights yet, but we are very comfortable, and I hope better able to stand the heavy rains when the wet season comes. We have had the house altered so as to be more in accordance with our taste. Our bedroom used to open directly off the kitchen, and I never liked it. Now we have taken part of the closet, which was large, and made a passage. The bedroom and kitchen doors are partly glass, so we have plenty of light. We have our little box stove, so are nice and warm. This is our cold weather, and we feel it. This morning, at eight o'clock, by the front door, it was 40°. Kumba, as I told you, was married, and wanted outside work, and it is better for him, as he will learn the different branches of work, and he is a man now, and getting to be one of Mr. Currie's right hands