

rain is coming. It is several days since we had any, and the gardens need it. Helen and I went over to visit one of the girls about five o'clock. There was every evidence of its being Saturday, for almost every house had clothes hanging out to dry. They always wash on Saturday afternoon, so as to be clean on Sunday. Of course, this is not done at the villages, as few there ever wash. Then there was great pounding of corn going on, as that is not done on Sunday. Kumba sat beside his door sewing, making a shirt. He had a basket, with his spools, needles, etc., in it.

*From Mrs. (Rev.) W. T. Currie.*

CISAMBA, Feb. 22, 1897.

DEAR MRS. SANDERS,—The rains are very heavy this season and the streams very full; still we have a fair attendance at the kindergarten. Some days we have had quite a number of visitors, mothers of the children, evidently anxious to investigate matters and see what is attracting the youngsters. Of course it is a very crude affair. We lack the usual materials and "gifts," to say nothing of the experience of the trained kindergarten. Miss Currie, however, was thoughtful in sending some colored pencils, cards, etc., which we are glad to have as a beginning. A good many older children come than are usually allowed in such schools at home; for these there is patchwork, a great attraction. Anything in the shape of cloth or print is valuable in a native's eyes. We are thinking also of introducing clay modelling; the women make their own pots, of course, but these are rough and ungraceful in shape.

Yesterday morning (Sunday) was very wet, and, though the bell was rung as usual, we expected a very small attendance of the villagers. Before the sermon was over, however, there were over two hundred present, the storm having cleared. Others who were late for the service came in time for Sunday school, at which we had the largest attendance we have yet had, about 250. The chief of Katakola, Epandavelo's father, was one of the congregation, and also remained for Sunday School with the rest of the old men. Kanjundo, the chief of Ciyuka, 20 miles from here (he whom Dr. Johnston writes of as Ohosi, and a friend indeed!) has made a unique proposal, viz., to build a school house in his ombala. Mr. Currie visited him last week, and saw the sticks all ready cut and trimmed for the posts of the building. Will you not join with us in prayer that this school may