

he certainly needs a change very badly. We left Bailundu on Thursday (September 26th), reaching Sakanjimba on Saturday forenoon, where we remained with Mr. and Mrs. Read until Monday. This being the newest station, it is not so large as the others, but is doing well. They have a new school house almost completed. Service was held on Sunday morning—the first Umbundu service I had attended, with the exception of those held while we were in camp. This station is very prettily situated, so that one can see for miles around. Leaving there, on Monday, we rode for three hours, when rain began to fall. My tepoia was fully half an hour ahead of the others, but I put on my waterproof, tucked my feet up, and enjoyed the shower. The men, who were dressed in a cloth tied round their waists and a string of bells on top of that, did not seem to mind the rain, for it soon dried off their backs. I had splendid men, who trotted along, soon bringing me to the head village of the district, where such beautiful trees are always found. They surround the villages; sometimes inside, sometimes outside the palisades. Under these trees we found many of the boys with their loads—waiting for the rain to stop. We remained for a quarter of an hour, and then my men said they were cold and wanted to go on. So I got in, and we went on quickly to the camp, where we found good huts and water. The huts are usually built by placing sticks twelve or fourteen feet long so as to lock in the centre of the top and form a circle on the ground; this they cover with leaves and thatch with grass; for it is not pleasant to feel drop! drop! drop! when one is asleep,

Oct. 11th.—I was telling you about the day we were caught in the rain. Helen and Mrs. Currie did not fare as well as I did. Their carriers placed one end of their tepoias in a tree, the other end being placed on the ground. Helen's men, who were half drunk, put her feet in the tree and her head on the ground. We had a good laugh at it afterwards, as she was left there until one of the station boys came up and made the man take the load while he took the tepoia. When we came near Cisamba, about two hours off, we camped, and sent on word that we would be in in the morning (October 2nd). When about half way there we were met by Ngulu and many more of our boys, who took our tepoias and quickly brought us in. Soon we met Mr. Currie on his mule, and the girls also came. All day we had visitors; they would sit on the floor, and greet us by clapping their hands and repeating their salutation. They do not greet you until they sit down. On Thursday morning Helen went over to Mr. Currie's to help pay the men—which means cutting up many pieces of cloth, which is used for money. At our Sunday ser-