until about three o'clock. We would have our dinner about e o'clock, after which all would meet for prayers, and we uld go very early to bed. On Saturday we reached Bailundu ation, where we were given a warm welcome by our friends On the following Wednesday we again began our travels, Stover going with us, as he expected to meet his wife at the at she returning after furlough in this country. Our last ht in camp we told the boys to sing some of our favorite mns (they always did sing in the evening), and they sang of il late; it was the last time we heard their voices in prayer is lipraise. I shall never forget it. The camp was in an old er bed, a beautiful spot. I wonder if we shall hear them in that same place. May the Father grant it. After hin in that same place. May the Father grant it. After rteen days from Bailundu we reached the coast, where we nt some ten days at the Dutch House at Catembella. After lay or so at the coast the Cisamba boys started for home: it med the last link was broken that bound us to them when we w them one by one go up the hill and out of sight. There was end in the road half a mile away, where we again saw them, waved our handkerchiefs as a last farewell. Next day the at came id, bringing Mrs. Stover and Miss Stimpson, the ter to join the Kumundonjo Station. The boat left for a port ther south, returning to Benguella on the 25th August, sailing che same day about 11 p m. The Rev. and Mrs. Stover and ss Scimpson went to see us safely on board. Mr. Kamerman, Mission's agent at Benguella, was also a passenger. He was ing his childern home to Holland. There were a number of sengers, some persons of note, so our food was much better n usual Next morning we stopped at Nova Redonda, where stayed for six hours. There was a great swell, the boat rollfrom side to side, which was not the best thing to keep one m being sea-sick. Next morning we arrived at St. Paul de anda, the capital of the Province of Angola, a very pretty bor. There were a number of boats at anchor, a British It was a treat to see the Union Jack flying from mast also the sub-marine cable boat, Portuguese gun boats other vessels. We lay in this harbor for four days. etht of the 30th we left, arriving next morning at Ambrez, the wing day at Ambrezette, where the swell was very bad. small boat that took the mail capsized, but two hours erwards the mail was washed ashore. August 2nd, Cabinda, ere the boats going south always take on a number of men to rk on the steamer, leaving them as they return north. Next rning. St. Thomas, where it was very hot, the sea was very both and clear. There were two whales between us and the ere, also a large number of sharks and other fish swimming