INHAMBANE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

Personal.

Our worthy, amiable, and genial colleague, the Rev. Pliny W. Keys, made a very extended trip to the southern limits of his district quite recently. The length of the trip was about four weeks and he was often nineteen hours each day in the saddle. He returned impressed with the greatness of distance in Africa, to travel even two hundred miles. But he was more impressed with something else. The urgency of the need of the earnest and faithful Christians, mingled with the heart-rending appeals of the heathen, who are seeking after something that their own worship of evil spirits cannot supply; and their abject suffering, deeply touched the chords of his heart. The great opportunity for a large and successful work in that district, with its headquarters at Chai-chai, a small port a few hours’ sail from Lourenco Marques, stands out very forcibly in his mind. The white residents of that section, including the mission agents, urge the immediate coming of our mission and its missionaries to that place. The local Administrator suggested a plot of ground that had been chosen as a site for a hospital as appropriate and available for our mission headquarters there. Brother Keys is ready, willing, and anxious to go, but the money for a house and mission headquarters is needed. There is not a louder call, a more pressing need, a more urgent appeal, than that part of the world than that part of the world that Brother Bush from the trip, in the world than that part of the world, and P. W. Keys on his trip to Bileni, and reports that there is not a needier field of his labors. He accompanied the Rev. Mr. J. A. Persson has returned from Umtali greatly improved in health and has resumed with his old-time vigor the management of the printing department of our mission. This important branch of our work is organized after the manner of our larger printing concerns, with editor, publishing committee, and manager. He has completed the Gospel of St. Luke in parallel columns, Portuguese-Sheetswa, a has other necessary literature on the press. He expects to do great things this year. He is very happy these days, and he has a perfect right to be. He was married to Mrs. Runfeldt by the Bishops during their last visit. He says that all he needs now to make him supremely happy is to get the printing press, which has so long for. Such a press would only make him and others sufficiently happy, but it would add beyond calculation to the efficiency of this mission. The printing press is one of the greatest agencies, if not the greatest agency, for the evangelization of these people. They are entirely dependent upon the mission for every page of religious literature that comes into their hands. They cannot grow and be intelligent Christians without good literature, and it is impossible for us to supply them with the small press we now have. ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS will buy the press. If some one individual or a company of individuals or a society wishes to invest in something that will yield big returns and be upvaluated in a few years, there, here is an unparalleled opportunity.

Our Portuguese friend, Mr. F. P. dos Santos, wears a happy smile these days and he is entitled to do so. Five years of faithful courtship in Portugal and one year of anxious waiting in Africa have rewarded him with a very capable wife. Courtship in Portugal is not all fun. The young man, according to the custom in Latin countries, does his courting for the first year or two somewhat on the line of the absent treatment. He is supposed to stand on the pavement below the young lady’s window, which is two or three stories above, even in cold weather, and thus carry on his conversation and say his good-night adieux. A man deserves a good wife after a test of that nature. Mrs. dos Santos will help in teaching the boys of the Training School. She is an experienced dressmaker and tailoress, and it is hoped that a department of tailoring will be conducted in connection with the industries of the Bodine School. We prophesy great happiness and success for this new couple.

Mrs. Persson has taken up her residence by appointment again at Gikuki, in order principally, it is supposed, to help very much. She has charge of the medical work and the teaching of the girls of our School. We welcome her to Gikuki and wish both her and her husband all possible success in their home work.

If faithfulness, persistency, impetuosity, and stick-to-it-ive-ness count for anything, and we know they do, Miss Ellen E. Bjorklund will see the desire of her heart in connection with the Girls' School at Gikuki. She leaves no stone unturned in her homeland for the bringing of the needs of this school before her friends. Two thousand picture postals of the scholars of our school have been sold by the friends there. That is making money and advertising at the same time. May God crown her efforts and supply the needs of the building, dormitories, and equipment.

The ever busy and smiling wife of the superintendent of the Limpopo District, Mrs. P. W. Keys, is enjoying good health, after a little respite at Lourenco Marques and also at Umtali. She is teaching the advanced class in the Training School, and claims that she has the best boys of the school and of the mission under her care. We would not dare to dispute her word. We are sure that one will dispute ours when we say that she is making impressions on the lives of these boys that will go with them and enable them to give a truer representation of the complete Gospel to their own people.

Dr. and Mrs. Richards have been playing a very important part in connection with our work and field. They have done more than any others to make them what they are. Mrs. Terril reports that she has improved in health and has left the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, where she was nearly seven months. She will not, however, be able to return to the field this year, but hopes and fully expects to return sometime in the year 1912. She may still be addressed at 1288 Early Ave, Chicago. She will be pleased to receive letters or visits and answer questions concerning the work.

Two generous and very highly appreciated gifts came to this mission from the American Bible Society in the form of three hundred copies of the Sheetswana New Testament and two hundred and fifty copies of the entire Bible in the same language. It is very fitting that we are privileged to celebrate the ter-

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A Revel in Statistics.

The editor at this time wishes to revel in statistics and he invites his worthy reader to join with him. It will be a recreation, a stimulus and a pleasure.

Looking back is not always wise, but just at this juncture it is. Since the organization of the East Central Africa Mission Conference a decade has passed. This leads us to briefly glance at the distance traversed in the last ten years. We would like to begin the cheering and shouting now, but we will wait until the end and then the Hallelujahs will be more in keeping and louder and longer. You are invited to rejoice with the workers, those who have been and those who are yet in the front of the firing line. You have been essentially necessary to the victories won and the conquests made. Without you the missionary would have done but little. You have furnished a very large part of the ammunition. The battle still goes on, we only pause a moment for review.

The first session of the East Central Mission Conference was held in 1901. At the time 62 full members, 184 probationers, 12 Sunday Schools and 360 pupils were reported, with a property value of $102,700. The year 1911 marks a decade. The Eighth Conference session, which has just convened, reports 1,306 full members, 1,582 probationers, 573 full members, 5,737 Sunday School scholars and 5,264 pupils in our day schools, with a property valued at $146,655. What does this mean? That in ten years 1,244 full members, 2,544 probationers, 90 Sunday Schools, 5,377 Sunday School scholars, 18,998 adherents and 5,264 day school pupils have been added, also property to the value of $43,955. During this period the mission has received from the Parent Board by appropriation about $140,000. Our property value is $146,000, which will balance what has been received from the Parent Board. We have doubtless received in special gifts an amount far in advance of that received from the Parent Board. What have we to show for that? An additional 3,778 members. Should our Special gifts have amounted to $189,400 it would mean that for an outlay of $80 in cash a heathen African has been won from the blackest, darkest night of a degraded heathenism to the light of Gospel Day and have and arc being trained daily in those things that make for truth and righteousness. This has been done at the rate of $36 each. But there is something more to be added. There are 1,922 Sunday School pupils, 1,250 day school pupils, 5,517 adherents, or a total of 10,844 heathen who have been reached in a greater or lesser degree at the rate of $6.00 each. But there is more yet. In addition to these 9,836 heathen the Gospel message proclaimed to them in their own villages last year and 58,463 heathen attended our services.

Why this reveling in dry statistics? Someone said it was a cold-blooded way of looking at our work here. From one viewpoint possibly it is. But you have given for this work, either through the regular missionary offerings of your Church or in Special Gifts. You have a right to know what is being done with the money that you are giving to carry on this campaign and the results obtained. You who have given $6.00 in the last ten years for the Inhambane work have been the means of reaching a degraded, downtrodden shackle-bound, evil-spirit-worshiping, benighted heathen. You who have given $36 have not only reached a brother who had only the faintest semblance of the image of his Maker, but you have lifted him up and have trained and are yet training him to worship the true God, to pray, to sing, to read, to write and to work and he is on the way back to the image of his Father God. That is not all. You have set on foot here the only uplifting power that

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BISHOPS HARTZELL AND WILSON AT INHAMBANE.

Public confession is sometimes good for the soul. We feel called upon to do it. As a Mission and missionaries we have tried to obey the injunctions placed upon us by the Word of God. But at this time disobedience characterizes our lives. We read in several of our Church papers that a famine existed. It was not of an ordinary nature. Surely suffering of such a peculiar kind should call forth the sympathy of even those in remote Inhambane. But we were unable to weep with those who wept. Try as hard as we might the tears would not come. We had no desire to weep anyhow. There was a famine of Bishops reported and some of our good editors bewailed the fact that a large territory at home was without episcopal supervision. One of the absent Bishops was in Africa and he would soon be at Inhambane in company with Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell. Why be sad and weep? The loss at home was our gain.

Not often are we privileged to have two Bishops with us. We read of such things happening at home. However on June 1st the S. S. Zambezia brought with her two Methodist Bishops, who were hale, happy, well and strong. They were delayed at Lourenco Marques, on account of not being able to make connections there at the time expected. But the delay was fortunate since it gave them the opportunity of interviewing the High Commissioner of Mozambique and the Governor of Lourenco Marques, who had arrived a few weeks previous. The boat by which they journeyed to Inhambane is scheduled to remain here only a few hours, but special permission was granted for her to wait until the next day so as to give our honored Bishops an opportunity to conclude the session of the District Conference, then convened. On reaching here the government steam launch was ready to take them to Gikuki and was placed at their disposal during their stay here. The boat of the Port Captain was also ready for use at any moment it might be needed. Additional honors were yet to come. By an oversight the Bishop's letter case was left at Gikuki and there was not time to send for it. But when the good ship Zambezia was passing down the bay a sail boat was seen approaching, waving a flag. The captain of the boat on learning that it contained a message for our distinguished Bishop Hartzell, ordered the reversing of the engine and the boat was turned about to meet the sail boat and the missing case handed to its owner. Certainly the day of wonders has not ceased. Imagine Portugal, the one time priest-ridden, Catholic Portugal, honoring to the best of her ability two Protestant Bishops! This added to the overwhelming honors conferred on Bishop Hartzell when in Lisbon at the beginning of this year is sufficient proof of the great change in attitude and thought brought about by the formation of the new Republic.

Our District Conference was well under way before the Bishops arrived. There remained reports from some committees only. This gave almost the whole time for addresses from the two Bishops. Bishop Wilson was introduced by Bishop Hartzell after brief opening remarks, and the good Bishop addressed a large audience of native workers and Christians in words that will long be remembered by all who were present. It was an address full of the Spirit's power and wisdom. He knew the needs of these people and supplied them with food for soul and mind. We have thought since that Bishop Wilson has missed his vocation. He should have been a missionary. His firm grasp of the situation, his reading of the character of these people, combined with the fact that he was able to read a passage in the Sheetswa Testament, making a grade of at least 90 per cent, fit him for this honor. He will receive a hearty welcome if he thus decides to come to Inhambane. Our workers and work will be the stronger for the presence and message of this man of God.

Previous to the coming of Bishop Wilson, his picture was printed on the first page of our native paper. It was a source of wonder to our natives why a boy as young as Bishop Wilson could be a Bishop. I told them that he was fifty years of age. "Yes, but that is young. He looks to be a young man only, but he must be very wise to be a Bishop and be so young." They still insist that he is very young and very wise. A beard and gray hair are the only requisites for the marking of age here.

Bishop Hartzell also addressed this large audience with great fervor and power. He was listened to with rapt attention by all. His message will long live in the hearts of his listeners.

The day's proceedings in a unique manner: Mr. J. A. Persson, the manager of our printing department, took to himself a wife at this time. Mrs. Henny R. Runfeldt was the happy bride. Mr. and Mrs. F. P. dos Santos, whose civil marriage had taken place by proxy in Portugal just previous to her leaving, were married according to the laws of our Church. They wished God's blessing upon their marriage. The Bishops, assisted by the District Superintendents, performed this beautiful ceremony. Following this there were some baptisms of our native Christians and the Lord's Supper was served. A feast of the presence of the Church in the land was prepared.

The Lord's Supper was then administered to all the baptized members of our Church who were present. It was a season of great spiritual refreshing.

After leaving the Church the missionaries wended their way to the dining room of the Mission House, where the wedding dinner was served. A feast of material blessings awaited all, which broke up just in time to retire in the early hours of a new day. The joy of this occasion was enhanced by the fact that it was the birthday of Bishop Hartzell. It was a history making day in the annals of our Mission.

The next morning at sunrise a meeting for consecration and consultation was held for the missionaries and native workers. Our two Bishops again deliv-

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CONFERENCE EXTRACTS.

Some extracts are bitter, others are bitter-sweet, but these are all luscious and juicy sweet. They fill the heart of the worker and of the giver with pure, unadulterated joy.

It is impossible to give you all the good things reported at the Conference of this Mission held at Old Umtali from the 7th to the 14th of June. We have selected only a few and these are condensed so that you may have an idea of the success that has attended the efforts of the missionaries, your prayers and your gifts.

Listen for a moment to a few of the closing remarks made by our own beloved Bishop Hartzell: “This time Bishop Wilson is with us, and as in other sections of the Continent his genial and brotherly personality, counsels and public ministrations have been highly appreciated. He has entered heartily and sympathetically into every phase of the work. At each Conference he has conducted meetings with the missionaries for the deepening of spiritual life. At these services, his exposition of Scripture has been especially helpful. His grasp of the whole work in Africa, and of the diverse and great problems with which we are confronted, is not only intelligent but practical.” Each worker of this Mission could say all of this with regard to the presence of Bishop Wilson among them. His presence, his addresses, sermons and Bible expositions; his deep interest in each detail of the work and his grasp of the various and great problems; his deep insight into the native character and his advice concerning them and the work in general will live long in the memories of the workers.

Further Bishop Hartzell says: “I am greatly encouraged over the better organization of the work. The District Superintendents have faithfully and efficiently studied the many complex questions of their work and progress has been made. Two sections of the Conference require special attention: One in the Limpopo District in Portuguese East Africa. This part of the work must be strengthened or we are in danger of losing beyond recall, where the openings are really great, both as to territory and people. The other is in Mrewa and Mtoko District under Dr. Gurney. His work as medical missionary has been providential and remarkable, not only among the white people, but also among the native chiefs and headmen. We are to be congratulated upon our relations with the Government. These have been pleasant and satisfactory from the beginning. Our Central Training School for Rhodesia in Old Umtali is getting on in right lines, but practically none of us are satisfied, simply because of a lack of workers. The same is true of the Bodine Training School at Kambini, Inhambane, where the language taught is Portuguese.

The better organization of the Book Depositories and the development of the Mission Presses at Inhambane and Old Umtali have been of the most encouraging features of the past year, and the outlook for yet larger things is excellent. The work of the Woman’s Foreign Missionary Society is a source of encouragement. I wish to congratulate the Conference on the favorable work done by the Treasurers and Finance Committees, and on the satisfactory relations between the Conference and the Board of Foreign Missions in relation to finances. The Conference depends largely for its support upon special gifts and it is of the utmost importance that the donors shall be kept in close and sympathetic relations with the work. I know the very great burden that this places upon those in the field, and greatly appreciate the faithfulness with which these burdens have been carried. My own correspondence in reference to special gifts is very large indeed. But in
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the providence of God these gifts have come to us and without them the greater part of the success achieved would have been impossible."

DISTRICT REPORTS.

Inhambane.

Out-stations 34, native evangelists 36, baptized members 301, probationers 937, day school pupils 654, Sunday School scholars 1,075. Thirty of the thirty-four stations report an increase which makes a total increase for the nine months composing the conference year of 59 full members and 143 probationers, or an increase of about ten per cent. Heathen kraals preached in during the year 2,810; number of heathen preached to in these kraals 59,836; number of heathen who attended services in our chapels 58,463, making a total reached during the conference year of 118,299. There are also 5,517 adherents.

The native evangelists are better prepared spiritually and intellectually than ever before. The spiritual life of the native Christian is deepening and they are becoming more intelligent. Revival fires are kindling and we are on the eve of a great awakening. The dignity and necessity of manual labor and salvation from all sin are the keynotes sounded by all.

The Printing Department has turned off its press the native Sunday School papers, which contain articles in Portuguese. Text-books in Shona and Portuguese have likewise been printed. It is going at full speed now and will for many months to come. The demand for literature is large.

The Girls’ School is better organized than before for many months. With the limited equipment good work is being done. Bible, literary, and industrial training is given.

Treatments to the number of 1,300 were given for the worse diseases that Africa and her heathenism can produce, with additional treatments for more simple diseases, medicines given for colds, etc. Mosquitoes on the outside. Living house and property improved so that two families can now live comfortably at the Mission Headquarters. Upper verandah screened with a good brass wire. Mosquitoes on the outside.

Republic established and religious liberty guaranteed. This is certainly an epoch in the history of Mission in Portuguese Territory.

The town and district of Inhambane is booming. A new whaling station is established and work is successful, while many miles of track for the new railroad are laid, opening up to us a large field.

Great opportunities, hearts turning toward God, loud cries for help, more workers and gifts needed.

Limpopo District.

This is a comparatively new district under the superintendency of the Rev. Pliny W. Keys. It covers the renowned Bileni, on the north banks of the historic Limpopo River and 17 stations of the original Inhambane District. It has 30 out-stations, 325 full members, 824 probationers, 556 day school pupils, 1,148 Sunday School scholars. Many of the evangelists on this district are working and receiving no help from the Mission. They call only for a missionary to live among them. There is a very loud call for a missionary and his wife to live in the southern section of this district and also for more native evangelists.

The Rev. R. L. Bush was the one addition to the staff of workers and he has done excellent work with the industrial work of the Bodine Training School for boys.

The Bodine Training School has 40 earnest, bright boys who are making great progress in their studies.

The farm in connection with this school had a much larger crop than ever before. As good and large a corn as is grown in Kansas is the record this year. There are enough peanuts and corn to support the school and some left for sale. A large gift of agricultural implements and also a set of blacksmith tools have come from Mr. Bodine, the generous founder of the school. The Avery Agricultural Implement Co., of New York, also donated farming implements.

Many heathen won by the 2,000 medical treatments given by the District Superintendent and Mrs. C. H. G. Runfeldt. The district has a very bright outlook, encouraging prospects and large hopes.

Umtali District.

This work is under the care of the Rev. John R. Gates. The white work in Umtali has taken on new life. A fresh start has been made and the shadows of despair have been changed into the brightening dawn of hope.

The native work is now well organized and in the town a new $1,250 Church is being built.

Old Umtali is the center and circumference of the work in Rhodesia. The Training School with its Bible, Literary and Industrial Departments is located there. These departments are well defined and efficient. Much credit is due the District Superintendent and Rev. H. N. Howard, the Principal, and Mr. G. A. Roberts of the Industrial Department for the splendid work that is being done.

The Mission Press located also at Old Umtali has been working 12 hours of each day as fast as it can go and has turned off thousands of pages of literature in the vernacular and the three issues of the Rhodesia Missionary Advocate.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society is doing a great work for the uplifting of the womanhood of Rhodesia. Bible, literary and industrial training is also carried on, with additional training in a kindergarten department and also special work for the wives of the married men who are in attendance at the Central Training School. Misses Coffin and Nourse are to be congratulated upon the success made.

Mutambara under the able management of the Rev. T. A. O'Farrel has the brightest outlook since its
beginning. He is the right man in the right place. The training there is also biblical, literary, and industrial, both for boys and girls. Conversions are reported as having taken place at many of the regular Sunday services.

As a result of special revival meetings which were held the beginning of this year 612 conversions are reported for the district.

The financial outlook in connection with the work in Rhodesia has taken a new turn. It is practically out of debt, which is a big jump from what it was a year ago.

Beira, the port for Rhodesia and located in Portuguese East Africa and leased at present to the Mozambique Company, must be occupied without delay, says the enthusiastic District Superintendent. He says that it is an open door, but will swing shut soon and will never open to us again if we fail to enter now.

Zambezi District.

This is a district 200 miles in length, 120 miles in width, with 46 stations, 1,437 total membership, 2,642 pupils in the day schools, and 2,862 scholars in the Sunday Schools. Special revival meetings were also held on this district which resulted in 553 conversions.

The white work at Penhalonga, the seat of the great mining industry of that part of Rhodesia, has been cared for by the Rev. S. D. Coffin, the wide-awake District Superintendent. He reports it as very hopeful. Great opportunities are in this place for work among the natives who come there to work in the mines from many parts of Africa. Conversions are reported from nearly all the Sunday services.

The spirit of self-help is quite prominent in this district. Many of the workers without pay. The natives offer to build the chapels and houses for the teachers and to supply them with food. Some of the stations raise enough funds to help the more needy stations.

Mrewa and Mtoko governmental districts under the care of Dr. Samuel Gurney are the open doors for our Mission in Southern Rhodesia. Dr. Gurney has won the confidence of the white people as well as the native people, by his ministry of love to their diseased bodies and has opened a way for the ministry to their souls that they so much need.

Miss Pearl Mullikin has had charge of the school at the headquarters of this district and has done excellent work. She has taught among many other good things the girls to make their own dresses. It means much to see our native girls wearing a dress made by their own hands and to also know that the dress that her mother is wearing was also made by her.

Time and space call a halt. Many other good things could be reported, but surely this is sufficient to let you know that God is greatly blessing your prayers and gifts and the efforts of your representatives on this field.

**A VISIT TO THE INHAMBANE MISSION PRESS.**

If some of the friends of our Mission, would pay us a visit here at Inhambane you would find the Manager of the Printing-room most eager to show you his field of labor. As the distance is great not very many perhaps will accept our invitation, so in order that you may have an idea how our Press looks and works, I will try to describe it.

The Printing office is situated at Gikuki, the head station of the Inhambane district. It is built of corrugated iron and contains two light and well ventilated rooms; one large, which is the press room, and the smaller one being the composing room. As the latter is very small the big verandah is occupied by the compositors and early every morning when the thermometer is down to 70 Fahrenheit you can see them with their backs to the sun working hard in order to get warm. Our plan is to build an extension to the present building as we need a larger room for a composing room; the one now used to be used as book depository and office.

Just inside the door to the press room you see the press. It is being worked by two native printers. We will say it is an issue of this paper that is being printed. One is treading the press and putting in the paper, the other takes it out and sees to it that there is an even distribution of ink. As the press is so small that only one page can be printed at a time it takes quite a while to print off a 2,000 edition. Notice how carefully the man who feeds the press is putting in the paper and how intently the other one is looking at the ink and you will understand that they are trying to please the missionary. Well, we will look around a little. There is our composing table with its cracked stone top. It was broken on its long journey from America, yet it does not matter much with our present press, we have plenty of space on either side of the crack. At one window is the binder, a man is just binding some primers for our schools. In the middle of the room stands our new, splendid paper cutter and in a corner on a table is a hand press where a man is working off a few letterheads.

Now let us have a look into the composing room. Here are five natives at work the whole day long setting up type in five or six different languages, even though some of them can hardly read their own. That big man who is working so well on an English composition could hardly distinguish a capital letter from a small one. He learned his letters, and although he cannot read, he sets up type in any of our languages with comparatively few mistakes. Our greatest drawback is the lack of type. Of the kind in use now, the man cannot read, he sets up type in any of our languages and although he cannot read, he sets up type in any of our languages with comparatively few mistakes. Our greatest drawback is the lack of type. Of the kind in use now, he cannot read, he sets up type in any of our languages with comparatively few mistakes. Our greatest drawback is the lack of type. Of the kind in use now, he cannot read, he sets up type in any of our languages with comparatively few mistakes. 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The purpose of this printing office is to supply our Mission with the necessary books and papers, but with the drawbacks of not having the things to do it with as it ought to be done, we cannot publish all we should. This is one of the reasons why this issue of the paper is printed in America. We have been hoping and are hoping still that someone shall help us to get the necessary supplies. Our Mission depends on this printing office to supply books, papers, tracts and other printed products, which it cannot do without, but we cannot do that as we would like to without the things just mentioned. Who will send some money toward a new press and some new type? Your help is nowhere more needed.

J. A. Persson.

OUR GREATEST NEED.

There are many things which we need for our lives in order that they may be bright and our way made happier and also that we may be enabled to make the lives of others brighter. We need hearts to love and hearts to love us. How very empty are our lives, if we have no love in them! No one needs love and sympathy more than the missionary and the people for whom he gives his life in dark and lonely Africa. Here there is so much sin and so much suffering and we are unable to do but little to meet the great demands placed upon us and at times we feel very useless. Sometimes I have reminded myself of how much we are like the empty bottles found in the drug stores. But the druggist takes them and fills them with good health-giving, body-restoring medicines. The bottles of themselves are not worth much; it is the medicine within them that is valuable. We of ourselves are not worth much, but God has filled us with his love and we become of use and help to the sin-sick souls of these people. God has been with us and kept us a very wonderful way, but, dear reader, there is the great need of your continued prayers and help. I am sure that God wants you to help this suffering people and the greatest need as far as I am able to discover is THE GIRLS' SCHOOL AT GIKUKI. We are working under great difficulties. There are more than one hundred girls eagerly waiting to enter. But for the present nothing can be done for them. We have twenty now and that is all whom we can care for. These twenty are regular in their attendance at the day sessions and fifteen attend the evening sessions. With the two schools I am teaching seven hours of each day. Many of the scholars have made good progress when we consider the awful depths from which they have come. In closing let me call to your mind Galatians 6:10.

Ellen E. Bjorklund.

TREKKING IN EAST AFRICA.

On April 17th, the Superintendent of the Limpopo District, accompanied by the Rev. R. L. Bush, set out on a long and tedious trek over the southern part of Portuguese East Africa. There was a great hubbub of voices, a scramble for the lightest piece of baggage, by the ten carriers, others bidding us good-by and a prosperous journey, until one might have imagined himself at some central railway station.

The morning was hot and sultry, the carriers complained of their loads, and even our burros were usually sluggish, but with frequent stops we reached Xitinwe, an out-station in the Inhambane District, by noon. Here we found Tom, the teacher, glad to see the missionaries, and he expressed his appreciation by feeding the donkeys as well as giving us a dish of native food. It was 2 P. M. before the carriers had cooked their food and were on their way again. An hour later we passed a Portuguese sugar plantation where the sugar cane is crushed; the juice is allowed to ferment, and then sold to the natives for drink. We were invited in, but our time was limited, so we declined with thanks. A little later in the afternoon we passed rather a large kraal where there were some twenty-five or thirty dancers, all men, dancing to the music of four native pianos, and several native drums of different sizes. (The tune was new to me, but my brother thought it was a decided ragtime.) As they danced in perfect time to the music before a great crowd of raw heathen, it was a very striking scene.

It grew dark long before we reached Malongeni, the next out-station, where we wished to camp for the night. Different ones guided us along the narrow native paths, through thick brush, across small streams, until we came to the kraal of Samuel Ndaba. Here the teacher showed us to a splendid native building with four rooms nicely arranged. There exists in the Province. Not an agency can be found for the lifting up of the native save that which the
INHAMBANE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

EDITORIALS.

"Too good for Africa," or in other words, the writer supposes anything is good enough for Africa. The above words were heard spoken recently concerning a candidate for this field and we are quite under the impression that there are many who think and say the same thing. There is a reason and may be reasons for the passing of such an opinion. Possibly some base their idea from a false conception gathered from inadequate knowledge of the negroes of the States. Others have possibly read or heard untrue statements concerning the conditions in Africa; others may have size up the workers now on the field and others from that unin-Christian notion that the black man is cursed of God and is not worth saving. Whatever may be the cause for such an opinion it is an unwarranted and unjustifiable one. We wish to place ourselves on record in no unmisplace terms that such a conception of the lesser brother is one we hope to see done away with. We do not mean to say that in Africa in the Christian sense there is no sin or crime. But it is a mistake, and we are sorry to say it is so, to regard the dark man as we do not wish our color. He is to be a teacher; he should have a thorough knowledge of the vernacular and Portuguese. We have no objection. We are in a Portuguese Colony, under the Portuguese flag, and we have no desire to teach them what they are not capable of teaching. We are gathering together a number of letters from our evangelists and children written in their own tongue and we will translate them into English as soon as possible and send them to our donors.

Another matter not as well understood as we would like it to be is with regards to the answering of Special Gifts. We have had several letters asking why we sent our letters in answer to the gifts sent by our friends to 150 Fifth Avenue, New York. This is being done by the special request of Bishop Hartcell in order that there may be a complete knowledge in the New York office concerning the gifts sent to the field and the answers to them. The purpose is to endeavor to conserve and increase the interest already aroused in behalf of the work of our Church here. The method brings the field and the home office close in touch and the one supplements the efforts of the other. The editor is sure that this brief word of explanation will be sufficient to answer any inquirers who may be thinking of sending us letters of this kind.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE GREAT UNOCCUPIED PART OF PORTUGUESE EAST AFRICA? Is it possible for you to conceive of a stretch of shore line 500 miles in length and a territory extending inland for 200 miles. Is it conceivable that in the entire length and breadth of this territory there is not a native living, not a child obtaining training in the vernacular and Portuguese. We have no objection. We are in a Portuguese Colony, under the Portuguese flag, and we have no objection to teach them what they are not capable of teaching. We are gathering together a number of letters from our evangelists and children written in their own tongue and we will translate them into English as soon as possible and send them to our donors.

Further, the missionary in the field adjoining this unoccupied part of East Africa face these conditions and not plead to the Church to awaken and enter and occupy? Nay; if he did not he would be untrue to his God and his Church and to his better self. Can he see the awful conditions which are beyond word pictures, surrounding our white and native fellow beings, and his heart not bleed and come near to the breaking point? Nay, he would be no Christian if he did. If he saw these peoples, and their conditions and was able to help there would be some redeeming feature connected with it, but he is powerless except to plead with the great God and His great Church.

What is being done for that part of Africa and its people? Nothing by the Church of God, but great things by the forces of evil and darkness and hell. Agents are busy and the white and black are being lost in the maelstrom of the grossest indigesty imaginable. The writer does not want to be any nearer to the place of fire and brimstone than he has been in some of the towns in severe conflict will be Africa. They are swooping down in large numbers on the East Coast. Each one is a propagandist and writes in the English tongue, Rev. Muti M. Sikobele. The editor is sure that this brief word of explanation will be sufficient to answer any inquirers who may be thinking of sending us letters of this kind.
A HAPPY WAY OUT OF A DIFFICULTY.

One of our District Superintendents recently baptized several natives before admitting them into full membership and forgot during the preliminary examination to ask them what they wished their new names to be. The hour of the baptismal service arrived and the chapel was crowded to the doors. The candidates were called forward and as they were baptized they were asked their names. All went well until they came to a lad who had been employed on a farm under the direction of a white man. He was asked his name and he replied, "Silly Ass." His master when he would do a foolish piece of work or make a mistake addressed him by this name. The lad thought it was good and wished that for his name. The worthy missionary noticed a smile on the faces of some of his congregation, but failing to grasp the full significance of the lad's reply to his question concerning his name, could not understand the reason for the smile and baptized the lad "Silly Ass." After the service was over he inquired the cause of the smile and was informed. He pondered the seriousness of what had taken place and the next day called the lad and informed him that his name was Silas, or rather as the natives pronounce it, "Silasi."

LINGUISTIC ABILITIES OF CHRIST. One of our evangelists was preaching and endeavoring to show the difficulty of learning a new language. There were the missionaries. They were compelled to do so and he was sure that it was not easy. Now the Government had come and said that the missionaries and native evangelists must learn the Portuguese language. If Jesus was here He would not have to do so, for He would know them all. God knows all languages, for He understands everybody when they pray and He supposed that there were a hundred languages anyhow. Christ said, "I and my Father are one." Therefore if God knows all the languages when people pray and sing Jesus does as well, and if He was to come to Inhambane He would be able to preach in Sheetswa, Gitonga, Chopi and Portuguese without having to learn them. His closing prayer was, "Help us all to get more Jesus in our hearts so that we will know the Portuguese language."

HALLELUJAH UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES. Josefa Chalufu, our evangelist at Cambeni, was preaching and telling the people in a very vivid and forceful way of the things we had to be thankful for and we ought to praise God for them all. Apparently thinking of the worst conditions possible under which he would praise God he closed by remarking, "I would shout Glory Hallelujah if I had to sit in the water all the day long." He is like an old-time Methodist whom you have heard of, who said that if he was shut up in a barrel he would shout glory through the bung hole.

A SYMPATHETIC WELL WISHER. A young native couple came to the Mission Headquarters to be married a few weeks ago. A large number of friends gathered in the chapel to witness the ceremony. The bride and groom were dressed in the height of style and the ceremony passed off without an unpleasant note, even if "Yield not to Temptation" and "Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Eventide" were sung. The young couple arranged themselves just outside the chapel building to receive the congratulations of their friends. One of our lady missionaries who desired to be real complimentary to the newly married couple approached bearing a bouquet of flowers and graciously presented them to the bride and said in the native language, "May the Lord have mercy upon you." Her heart was right, but her tongue refused to express her wishes.

A UNIQUE ILLUSTRATION OF THE ALL-SUFFICIENCY OF THE GOSPEL. The Rev. Tizore M. Navess was preaching and desired to emphasize the all-sufficiency of the Gospel. To make this fact very real to his hearers he said, "The Gospel is like a big pot of porridge, which contains enough for everybody in the world, white and black, big and small, rich and poor, old and young. There is no one to tell you, 'Get away, it is my turn now,' but you can eat every day forever and ever and still there is sufficient. You can eat until you are satisfied and the pot never gets empty. God also gives you the spoons, for that is your faith and you are invited to come with your spoons and even eat until you are full." His closing exhortation was, "Come, bring your spoons, large or small, and eat of the porridge of God's gospel until your souls are satisfied."

HELL MADE REAL. Jaketi Kolesi was preaching one evening at Gikuki and depicted hell and its tortures in a very graphic way. The passage read at prayers that evening was the account of the death of the rich man and Lazarus, which gave him full scope for his dramatic ability. He drew illustrations from the actual experiences of some here. Hell is as the prisons here in which the people are sometimes put. There were no windows or doors or any place to let in the air or wind and the heat was worse than being in the sun the hottest day in summer. There would be no windows or doors or any other place to let in wind or cold in hell and the heat would be worse than it was in the prison. In addition to this there would be much suffering. He told the people that they knew what it was to have matekenyas—a species of jigger or sand worm very common here—until they had eaten into the flesh and made the body a mass of sores. Hell would be much worse
than that. His gestures illustrating the scratching and writhing and suffering were more forceful than his words. Needless to say his message had a very sobering effect upon his hearers. Some who had been inclined to smile a little at first went away very thoughtful and at the next prayer meeting night there was much confessing of sin. He closed his remarks with an exhortation to flee from this great suffering and come to the Saviour right away.

WORSHIP UNDER DIFFICULTIES. At a recent Quarterly Conference it was planned that we should worship in a new chapel for the first time, but the rains had prevented the completion of the roof. It was Saturday night and the missionary had already arrived and several of the native workers and their people were present. What was to be done? It was decided to worship in the chapel as it was. The first services of the day were held and God signally blessed those who were present. The closing service was of necessity a long one. since it was the occasion of the baptizing of several candidates and their reception into full membership and the sacrament of the Lord’s Supper. The service was well under way, when it began to rain and the unfinished roof made possible the pouring of rain upon many of the worshipers. The thought was to adjourn and complete the service the next day and the audience was appealed to, but they unitedly decided to remain and finish the service. The preacher by constantly moving managed to get through without being drenched. For fully two hours these worshipers remained and praised God in song and prayer and by partaking of the elements of the death of Christ. Not only did the rain pour, but God rewarded these faithful believers with showers of His blessings.

QUERY, WHOSE GOD ANSWERED THE PETITION? Very close to one of our out-stations there are many heathen villages where the inhabitants are not very anxious to have the white man come, even if he is the missionary. They lay very much of the bad things that come to them at the door of the missionary. There were at least two days and a half of hard rain and it was out of season. The white man was in their midst and of course he was to blame. They did not want the rain and neither did the missionary, for he had a long, hard journey yet before to do it, but it would not be best to do it. A man living in one house would want rain and the man living next to him would not want rain. This would go on in the whole world. Thus if God was to do what each one wanted there would be rain in this little spot and the sun would shine in the next little spot and it would be a very funny world indeed. Sometimes man would not want rain when rain was needed for the crops and man did not know what was best for him. God knew and did always what was right. That is not bad philosophy for men not long out of heathenism.

Patriotism and the Native. Love and respect for the new government is being instilled into the minds of our natives. Quite recently the new Governor of Inhambane visited the headquarters of
of the various governmental districts and called to­
gether the native chiefs and headmen. He addressed
them and then presented to some of them flags of
the new Republic. On leaving the headquarters he
was accompanied for miles by a long procession of
natives, some of them carrying the red and green
flags of this young democracy. The writer when
passing through the village of one of the native chiefs
saw to his astonishment one of these flags waving
in the breezes and also a conclave of native men and
women sitting in a circle on the ground, listening
very intently to the report of one of the headmen who
had been to hear the Governor's words. They were
deeply interested and celebrated the return of their
representatives with a grand feast.

A CHANGE OF ATTITUDE. One of the new
administrators of a governmental district is reported
as saying to a company of our native evangelists,
"Go and teach your people about God; teach them
to worship Him and pray to Him. Show your people
by your life what it is to be good. I know that there
is a God and I also worship Him." Surely Repub­
lican Portugal has taken a step in the right direction
for the sending of someone to tell them more about
the Great Physician. They listened very intently and pled
deeply interested and celebrated the return of their
representatives with a grand feast.

A NATIVE GIRL DESCRIBES HER DORMI­
tory: "It is a very big house with very many boxes
in it now in which we put our clothes. Also there
are beds, which carry our bed clothes for us and
upon which we sleep when we are tired and we find
peace to our bodies. There are also small, nice and
good mirrors into which we can look and see if we
are clean. We do not always keep the dirt away
from our bodies and our clothes and our house as we
ought, but we are learning to wash ourselves often
each day and to wash our clothes and to clean our
house nicely. There are many other things to tell
you but I cannot now. Good-by. I am Bertina."

there were several articles of good furniture in the house,
such as tables, chairs, beds, center table and clock.
After a good meal, we soon retired to our camp beds,
and enjoyed eight hours of solid comfort.

The next morning we had some lessons in patience.
One of the hardest things we find is becoming accus­
tomed to the slowness of the native. Climate and
conditions generally all seem to be conducive to in­
activity. On this morning breakfast was late, the
native service was late, and it was nine o'clock before
we were able to get away. The teacher accompanied
us for an hour or more, when we entered upon a big
road, which was very dry and sandy. We followed
this road until the middle of the afternoon when we
came to a Free Methodist station, where we bought
food for the carriers. We were invited to hold a
service there, which we did. We were given com­
fortable quarters, and were soon being sung to sleep
by the myriads of mosquitoes which came from a
near-by lake. We had gone but half the distance
mapped out for the second day, so resolved to make
an early start and arose at 3 A.M. the following
morning. We were greeted with the cheering news
that one of our porters was sick and two others had
run away. It was impossible to get others here, so
we were compelled to take their loads upon our bur­
rors for a couple of hours, when we engaged two men
at a chief kraal. But they proved to be bad bargains,
exciting all the others to strike for more pay, telling
glowing stories of how they received $5.00 a day, so
that before noon a general strike was on, the carriers
left our luggage by the wayside and started for home.
It was with great difficulty that we persuaded them
to carry an hour longer, when we should attempt to
settle satisfactorily the great money question. This
we did easily after they had rested a couple of hours
and had been well fed. They were satisfied to con­
continue, with the promise of a slight raise. We did not
reach our camping place that night until 9:15. Here
the teacher shared his hut with us, his wife and cry­
ing baby occupying one side, while we tried to sleep
on the other.

Time and space will not permit me to describe each
day, but I feel I must mention the passing of the hip­
popotami lake, where I saw my first wild hippo in
his native haunts. The natives about the lake say
there are many crocodiles in all the lakes and rivers
in this part of the country. Our porters were quite
excited by the hippo tracks on the banks of the lake,
and the stories told them of how men were killed by
these huge beasts. The remainder of the day's
journey lay through great marshy swamps, which cer­
tainly must be the remaines of what were at one
time great lakes. The soil deposits clearly indicate
We paid a visit to the Administrador of this district, and were received very kindly. We were shown around the campus of one of the finest Commandos of Portuguese East Africa. All the buildings, which were not a few, were of stone and cement, large and comfortable; but our attention was directed to the new home for the Administrador. It is nothing short of a palace, having almost every modern convenience found in the States or in England. The floors were of marble, and everything told of splendor and luxury. This building stood on the edge of a plateau overlooking a beautiful lake. In the opposite direction were the gardens kept so well by the hundreds of servants who are compelled to work out hut-taxes and fines for various offenses. We had an interview with the Administrador concerning our Mission work in his district.

On the 9th day of our journey we reached Mabunganini, where we had planned to hold a Quarterly Conference. Faithful Timothy Tembe is in charge here, as well as having oversight of nine other out-stations. He is one of the most consecrated of our native workers, and is giving himself unreservedly to the salvation of his own people. He has very little of this world's goods, receiving but little from the Church. And eight of his fellow laborers, on as many other out-stations receive nothing in the way of money, yet they are faithfully doing the best they know to carry on the work of the Church. They have been promised a missionary so often that they have almost lost faith in man, but are still believing that God will hear and answer their prayers. I would that space would permit me to tell how these poor people have been persecuted. Recently they have been forbidden even to pray in public, or preach in their chapels, to say nothing about going from village to village preaching, as is their wont. These severe conditions would not exist had they a missionary among them. They are indeed sheep without a shepherd. "And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Will not someone finish the verse, saying "Here am I, send me"? We spent four days here going over the work with Timothy and the teachers, and we did our best to encourage them to continue faithfully. It made our hearts sad to see the most promising field in all Portuguese East Africa so sadly neglected, and as each session of the Conference progressed, these facts were the more deeply impressed upon our minds. Large crowds of eager listeners attended the services, and the presence of the Lord was manifested daily. We were reminded on every hand: What an opportunity for our Lord and Master!

While here, it was thought wise to visit the Administrador of this Circumscription also as it would take us but one day more into the interior. Not only is the Commando located here, but also a tribunal and a fort, and other minor Government institutions. The Administrador being absent, the Secretary waited upon us, and he was not in a position to give us
any definite information. While waiting in his office, we were interested in the natives who were brought in for punishment for various offenses. Some received only the “palmatory,” but from the cries it brought forth, I should think it quite severe; others were sent off to be lashed with the rawhide upon their bare flesh; still others were assigned to hard labor and imprisonment. The only eating-house was also a billiard hall, etc. and here we offended the keeper by not drinking his wines.

On leaving Mabunganini we were accompanied by two of the teachers, one of them acting as a guide until we reached the Limpopo river, the other continued with us for seven days. Along the river we found fairly good roads for this country, and had it not been for this embankment, it would have been impossible to travel here on account of the water. Later, however, it became very trying on account of the mosquitoes, which settled down upon us in swarms, and reminded me of a story I once heard of the large mosquitoes in Texas, where “a great many of them would weigh a pound.” The natives, who usually pay little or no attention to them carried brushes in each hand, in order to protect their half naked bodies. It goes without saying, that we were tortured cruelly until we were safe under our bed nets.

The next forenoon we reached Chai Chai, a beautiful little town on the Limpopo, some ten or fifteen miles from the shores of the Indian ocean. We were impressed by their quaint little street cars, pushed by natives, the beautiful public gardens, and the number of good buildings. Here we met several who were quite friendly to the work of the Mission, and encouraged us opening work here. The Administrator suggested that our Mission occupy the grounds formerly selected as location for the city Hospital.

We visited these and other sites which were suggested as perhaps desirable locations, and found several splendid locations for a central Mission Station.

A large and very populous territory with a people somewhat superior in intelligence to those immediately north, lay open to us. It is not a field which has been overworked; other Churches have done little, or no work here, since our Bishop by special arrangement suggested as perhaps desirable locations, and found several splendid locations for a central Mission Station.

The next Conference was held at Mungwambe, consisting of the Editor, Business Manager, Rev. P. W. Keys, our present manager, Mr. J. A. Persson, continued in his important office. The editorship remains in the hands of the present editor. The editorial board consists of the Editor, Business Manager, Rev. P. W. Keys, Mrs. P. W. Keys, and Mrs. W. C. Torri. The work which usually belongs to such a committee will naturally be in their hands. At the first meeting held the matter concerning the publishing of the I. C. A. was considered and the editor was requested to make the following announcement: All donors to this work will receive the I. C. A. gratis. All subscribing 25 cents in for punishment for various offenses. Some received only the “palmatory,” but from the cries it brought forth, I should think it quite severe; others were sent off to be lashed with the rawhide upon their bare flesh; still others were assigned to hard labor and imprisonment. The only eating-house was also a billiard hall, etc. and here we offended the keeper by not drinking his wines.

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A large and very populous territory with a people somewhat superior in intelligence to those immediately north, lay open to us. It is not a field which has been overworked; other Churches have done little, or no work here, since our Bishop by special arrangement, secured this territory for Methodism.

The next Conference was held at Mungwambe, where we also held a number of evangelistic services, and were made glad by the fruits of the Spirit among the people. One night about eleven o'clock, one of the native teachers came knocking at our hut, saying, “Here are some people who want to know the way to God.” This teacher had been praying with them and was very anxious to see them become Christians, which joy she had before they left the hut.

On every side we were besieged for help, not money but a missionary. A number said they would help build our houses, and do anything to have a “Mufundisa” in their country. One evening the great chief of the Mchopes waited on us, and his only request was that we send a missionary or teacher to his people. The chief was a fine looking young man, and said he was a Christian and wanted all his people to love God. I cannot tell you how my heart went out to these people. How sad, when we realize that right here are thousands who have never heard of our Christ and Saviour.

It is impossible to tell of the interesting baptismal, and queer marriage services, which were performed at these various places. Suffice it to say, that the remainder of the 27 day trek was much like the preceding.

Pliny W. Keys.

(Continued from page 9)
recently received that will confer a favor upon the know your the donor so receiving it. It is an oversight and we wish to receiving it, who have ceased to give for the support of this work and others whose subscriptions have expired. We call particular attention to these two classes. We have sent the paper with prayers that it would renew an interest in this field and lead to financial help or to a renewing of the subscription. Our issue has reached 1,800 copies and the committee decided that it is impossible to continue sending the paper to those whose subscriptions have expired or who have ceased to help the work. The next two issues, September and December, will be sent as before, but later on, if those who have ceased to give and whose subscriptions have expired do not in some way show a practical interest in this field, either by renewing their subscription or by renewing of their gift, the paper will be stopped.

The I. C. A. for missionary and advertising purposes will be sent free to anyone who may make known his wishes to the editor.

We hope to be regular from this time on in the issuing of the paper.

See the enclosed special announcement. RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WORK OR TO THE I. C. A.

THE RAVEN'S CLUB
And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook. 1 Kings 17:8.

The following gifts have been received from September, 1910, to January, 1911, inclusive.

Shackletons
S. S., First Ch., Syracuse, N. Y. ........................................ $135.00
Class of E. K. Ives, Syracuse, N. Y. ........................................ 15.00

Preachings

Individuals—
Allen, J. Meron, N. Y. ........................................ 25.00
Bunten, A. B., Kan. ........................................ 25.00
Carpenter, Geo. W., N. Y. ........................................ 30.00
Clarke, Mrs. F. H., Mich. ........................................ 15.00
Jewett, Dr. O. W., Cal. ........................................ 45.00
Merrill, Mrs. E. E., Mich. ........................................ 35.00
Morris, David, Ind. ........................................ 50.00
Palmer, Mrs. E. H., Cal. ........................................ 20.00
Smith, Chilton L., Mich. ........................................ 15.00
Taylor, E. S., Mich. ........................................ 30.00
Thrush, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. C., Wash. ........................................ 20.00
Ward, Miss Frances, Cal. ........................................ 60.00
Walker, Miss Parepa, Md. ........................................ 50.00

Cherubs—
Beatie Isbell Memorial, Jackson, Mich. ........................................ 60.00
Seneca Castle, N. Y. ........................................ 25.00
So. Park, Buffalo, N. Y. ........................................ 50.00
Summer Place, Buffalo. ........................................ 60.00
Western Ave., Minneapolis ........................................ 9.12

Sunday Schools—
Boyle Heights, Los Angeles ........................................ 30.00
Berea S. S. Class, Williamson, N. Y. ........................................ 65.00
Grace Church, Springfield, Mass. ........................................ 30.00
Men's Bible Class, E. Orange, N. J. ........................................ 50.00

Epworth Leagues—
Garfield Blvd., Chicago ........................................ 60.00
Lowman Chapel, Topeka, Kan. ........................................ 30.00
First Ch., Arkansas City, Kan. ........................................ 15.00
First Ch., Lansing, Mich. ........................................ 60.00
First Ch., University Pl., Neb. ........................................ 60.00
Vandergrift, Pa. ........................................ 50.00

Scholarships
Bolton, E. Kan. ........................................ 7.50
Brown, Rev. Chas. F., Mich. ........................................ 15.00
Brown, W. A., Chicago ........................................ 15.00
Bahringer, Elizabeth, N. Y. ........................................ 15.00
Bunten, A. B., Kan. (2) ........................................ 35.00
Chamberlain, Logan, O. ........................................ 15.00
Condgon, E. O. ........................................ 15.00
Campbell, Mrs. S. C., Mich. ........................................ 15.00
Cook, R. B. N. ........................................ 15.00
Dawley, Andrew, Mass. (5) ........................................ 27.75
Devereaux, Rev. F. A., N. D. ........................................ 15.10

(Continued from page 2)

The centenary of the English Bible by having for the first time the entire Scriptures in the language of this people. The translation work for the Old Testament was made before Dr. and Mrs. Richards left for home. In it they were ably assisted by the Rev. M. M. Silobele, our second native to be ordained. The work of supervising the printing has been done by Dr. and Mrs. Richards since their home-going. The smile of joy, pride, and pleasure which was born of some burning inward feeling, that lights up the faces of our native brethren, even when they take a copy in their hands, is sufficient to pay for a copy. One of them was heard to remark, "Now we are a nation," and still another, "God gave us His Word will take care of it." We are deeply grateful to the Bible Society for these two valuable gifts.

The generosity of Mr. A. B. Hyde of Wichita, Kan., has made possible the screening, with a good brass wire, the house at Gikuki and the one at Kambari. These two dwellings are practically mosquito-proof now, and not only will this great improvement add to the comfort and pleasure of the missionaries, but to their good health. The mosquito is our greatest enemy to our work here—as terrible as an "army with banners." Keep him on the outside, which this great improvement adds to the comfort and pleasure of the missionaries, this which is a material improvement is better health. This can much more easily be done now, and is certainly a terrible enemy to our work. "Keep him on the outside, which this great improvement add to the comfort and pleasure of the missionaries, this which is a material improvement is better health. This can much more easily be done now, and is certainly a terrible enemy to our work. "Keep him on the outside, which this great improvement add to the comfort and pleasure of the missionaries, this which is a material improvement is better health. This can much more easily be done now, and is certainly a terrible enemy to our work.

Mr. George I. Bodine, the founder of The Avery Agricultural Implement Co., with their headquarters at New York, have very kindly and generously in a very workable condition. The establishment of the industrial plant of the school and a blacksmith outfit that will amount to $200. We greatly appreciate this gift and take this opportunity of publicly thanking them for their generosity.

There is a big bundle of enthusiasm in the Church in Sweden for Inhambane in the shape of Dr. A. K. Janssen. Here is the extract of a letter from him. It speaks louder than any words the editor might write: "A few days ago I found out that a city physician would cease to practice and I immediately sent money to buy his instruments, and they are now on their way to Inhambane to be used for the mission as the need may be. This conference year we probably will reach $3,000 or $3,250 in special gifts for the church for boys at Gikuki, with school room and two rooms and a kitchen for the sister who will have charge of the school. Please tell me how much such a school would cost to build. God bless you in your work." We could ask nothing more from this man and our Church in Sweden. May God bless this apostle of Africa and the Church he so faithfully represents.

The District Superintendent of the Inhambane District has been granted a furlough and hopes to reach the station some time in October. This was thought best by the authorities at home and the field, since Mrs. Tervill is unable to return this year. It is hoped that next year they will be able to return thoroughly recuperated and ready for further service. The answering of special gifts for the Inhambane District, the editing of the I. C. A. and the native paper will be carried on by him as when on the field. He will be pleased to correspond and meet the donors to the Inhambane work and answer questions concerning the gifts and work being done. The hopes are that he will be privileged to present the Inhambane work to our Church on Sunday Schools and Leagues while at home. Plans are being laid for illustrated addresses and talks. He may be addressed at 1288 Early Ave., Chicago, Ill. He not only asks that you correspond with him, but he seeks it, for he with the other workers wants you to know more about this work and field with its teeming masses.
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