

anything about Lubuku, and that anyone that really knows will never tell, that it is all a lie that he has been told and not the true palaver of Lu-

buku. It has held sway many many metabolic states and doubter returns to his faith in the den wonders of Lubuku even if the mot venture in himself.

PLAN FOR ORGANIZING A SUNDAY SCHOOL INTO BAKUBA KINGDOM.

ETHEL TAYLOR WHARTON.

The King of the Bakuba is called "Lukenga." His kingdom will be composed of as many villages as there are departments in the Sunday School.

At the capitol are:—

1. Lukenga, the king, whose word is absolute law. (General Superintendent of Sunday School.)

2. The "Miloho" (me-lo-fo), princes of ambassadors of Lukenga who carry his messages to the villages. (Assistant superintendents, treasurer, secretary, etc., or, if desired, may be elected from school.)

In each village are:---

1. The "Xaxenge" (sha-shenge), or chief,—the highest authority in the village. (Dept. Supt.)

2. The "Mbambi" (mbam-be), or senate. (Teachers of all classes in the department).

3. The "Mbenge" (mben-ge), or house of representatives. (Presidents of organized classes in the dept., or representatives elected by each class.) The power of the Mbambi slightly exceeds that of the Mbenge. The two bodies combined form the "Mbambambimbenge" (not as hard as it looks, pronounced as spelled with accent on *bam* and *benge*), or congress. The Xaxenge cannot act independently of them, nor they of him.

4. The "Mbadi" (mba-de), or young fighting men of the village,—first into battle, show off their strength on every public occasion, have a great deal of real influence in the village. Only those "who can hide things in their hearts," or keep a secret can be Mbadi. This body is not essential to the plan but will probably prove a good outlet for the surplus energy of one of classes of boys from eight on up spring a surprise on the school shape of a short program on A "to show their strength" or "money-raising" campaign "firstfight."

5. The "Diulu" (deu-li), or "nos so called because, like the nose, he have cedes all others, in battle, in an atteon large wild animals such as the ard or elephant, in clearing a new —anywhere there is danger or different ty. He is the one man who is attenothing. (Mrs. Cleveland's artithe Diulu will give fuller informabout him, and individual teaches superintendents will be better and adapt this office to their purpose we can suggest here.)

The "Bena Mexi" (ba-na m or wise men. One is a "Muena We They receive this title from the ers only after they have college great store of village and trib ends and history. A contest in 🗖 information on Africa might being gurated, and at the end of a given all contestants report before the school. Those bringing the most best information would be elected Mexi. The number from each w or in the whole kingdom may ited. A Muena Mexi may be disp when some other one from his "exceeds him in wisdom." Bei may be required to bring in add information at set times during Or the school may elect vear. Mexi at the beginning of the require them to bring in reports

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monthly, or quarterly, as seems most practical.

This outline suggests how the organization can be used educationally. Now for the financial side of it together with a little more information. From time to time as he is in need of money or materials, Lukenga sends his messengers out to call for taxes, food or building material from his villages.

Let Lukenga send his Miloho to the various villages calling for food, building material and taxes, to be brought to his capitol either at one time or at three different times. On the appointed Sunday, representatives from the villages appear before him with their tribute. (See scene at Lukenga's court.)

The Miloho would make their demands through the several Xaxenge, and they in turn would call the Mbambambimbenge to make plans for raising their share of the tribute. This gives each department a chance to make and carry out individual plans.

The information on building materials for the court scenes holds good only for the Bakuba, Bakete and Bangendi tribes; other tribes in Congo build mud houses. That on food will hold good for practically all tribes.

SCENE AT LUKENGA'S COURT.

ETHEL TAYLOR WHARTON.

It will be impractical to attempt this scene in costume as neither setting nor costumes could be arranged without a great deal of trouble and some expense. Let Lukenga be seated in the center of the platform on a slightly raised seat. The Miloho may be seated in a semicircle behind him on rather low seats. All his subjects kneel before him as they came into his presence.

1. Representatives from the various villages come with food.

First Villager :-- I come with ciombe (che-om-be) flour. The women of my village dug only the ciombe roots that excelled in goodness. They exceeded a man's fore-arm in bigness. Then they put the roots in the cool water of a shallow pool. They left them there all of two days till a white foam rose to the top of the water, and they knew their bitterness was finished. Thev built new frames of palm branches and laid the roots on them to dry. All of me day they left them in the sunlight. Then they put the roots in their big baskets over the fire in their huts. The combe stayed in these baskets over the fire many days. They kept the fire all day, all night; all day all night;--plen**by of days;—and always the smoke rose** around it. Then they chopped off the

outer bark with their knives, and pounded and rubbed the white heart of the roots between their big flat stones. See? The flour is fine, and very white. The bread will come good—The ciombe flour is here.

Second Villager:—I come with matamba (mah-tahm-bah). See! Here are only the new leaves of the ciombe plant. They excel in tenderness and youngness. When your women cook them with oil and pepper and you dip your bread into it, your heart will say, "Ah! My people did well by me. This matamba exceeds all greens in goodness." —Behold the matamba.

Third Villager—I come with palm oil. The men of my village climbed high to the top of our tallest palms and cut the great clusters of palm nuts from the trunks. The village women carried the clusters to their houses and selected the larger nuts, of the bigness of a pigeon's egg. They pounded these in their big wooden mortars till all the fibers were broken from the seeds. They squeezed the oil from these tough fibers into their jars. Here is the palm oil. It is thick and red, and very good.

Fourth Villager:—I come with "meat of in the water." Our men made traps of the light lukodi vine, and set them