

supply of that staff of life. The hatchet, or native axe, lies ready for use, either by the woman to get firewood, or by the man to clear out a garden for her in the forest, or make a fence about it; while his pipe is in reserve to invite to an occasional rest, with that noxious weed,

"To sing and smoke tobacco."

All this belongs to a scene of peace and plenty. Now the Amangqika (Gaikas) in large numbers, and over whole districts, are reduced to famine. This calamity they have mainly brought upon themselves. Umhlakaza took advantage of his knowledge of the Christian doctrine of the resurrection, to promise a general rising of the native heroes, who had fallen in war with the white man. All the cattle taken in war were also to rise. It was so near, that there was no time to sow and plant; and the resurrection-cattle were to be so numerous, that they must slaughter all their present stock. Thousands did so, chiefs as well,—not Sandili, so far as I have learned. Belief in the impostor, or fanatic, seemed all but universal. Well, his prophecies came not to pass. The deluded fools were awaked out of their dreams by gnawing hunger. To save themselves from starvation, thousands have gone to the Colony in quest of work, as shepherds and house-servants. "Missionaries will almost require," writes a missionary, "to go out of Caffreland, and follow the scattered tribes."

It is this way is God preparing the Caffres for the Gospel. They just eat of the fruit of their own heathen devices. Their countrymen who have embraced Christianity, could only mourn over this folly. They now sit joyful and thankful to God for His Son, who has saved them from like delusion. They look upon their increasing herds of cattle, and supplies of corn, and see hundreds pressing in to beg a mouthful of their Gospel-furnished bread and milk. The Pagans are now convinced that the meek of Christ's house do inherit the earth. This is a practical sermon on the value of the Bible, and on the vanities of the heathen. Conversion to God, we trust, is to be promoted by it. War is avoided, no blood spilt, no missionary nor colonist killed. Such as perish with hunger, a lesson to survivors to help themselves, in order to preserve life, to seek the Lord, and so far advance the peaceful, happy reign of Messiah the Prince.—Hallelujah!

R. NIVEN.

Maryhill, 18th Sept., 1857.

—U. P. Juvenile Record.