

another day, on creation, providence, and the glories of the heavenly world." The missionary forgot alike his weariness and his needed rest, and often did the hearts of both burn within them as they thus talked the night away. Africaner would at last sometimes rub his hands on his head, saying, "I have heard enough; I feel as if my head were too small, and as if it would swell with these great subjects."

Soon, all could see the change that had been wrought in Africaner. He became the peacemaker of those parts, and would stand between two angry parties, entreating them to be friends. His heart became tender as that of a little child. He comforted those who were in distress,—he wept with those that wept,—and from his little store, relieved the widow and the fatherless. Mr. Moffat was one day, in absence of mind, looking earnestly at him. Africaner modestly asked the reason. Mr. Moffat said, "I was trying to picture to myself your carrying fire and sword through a country, and I could not think how eyes like yours could smile at human woe." Africaner answered not, but shed a flood of tears.

Mr. Moffat was anxious to make the people more cleanly and industrious, and Africaner was eager to help him. "It would have made any one smile," says Mr. Moffat, "to have seen Christian Africaner and myself superintending the school-children, now about one hundred and twenty, washing themselves at the fountain. It was found that their greasy, filthy carosses of sheep-skins soon made them as dirty as ever. The next thing was to get them to wash their mantles, &c. This was no easy matter, from their being made chiefly of skins, not tanned, and sewed together with thread made of the sinews of animals. It required a great deal of coaxing argument and perseverance to get them to undertake the task; but this too was also accomplished, and to their great comfort; for the sheep-skins formerly harboured so much company, that the children could not sleep soundly."

Africaner's brothers, David and Jacobus, were both believers and were very useful to Mr. Moffat in the school, and in instructing the people. The fierce Titus too, though he did not till long after become a Christian, became very fond of Mr. Moffat. He would come to the house of God, or with his brother sit all night listening to the conversation, just because he thought it would be pleasing to his missionary. Often would he come to Mr. Moffat's hut to ask what he could do for him, or when he found him with nothing to eat, would take his gun, and go in search of game, and bring him back a dinner from the wilds. He gave Mr. Moffat his only horse, because it was safer for him to ride on than an ox. He seemed as if he would cheerfully have laid down his life for the missionary.

Mr. Moffat had not been very long with Africaner and his peo-