will have the privilege of hearing the preaching of Christ Jesus in their midst. If God spares me, and that I get the means, it is my desire to go and visit them. We have now a railroad, which, from our village would take me in the midst of those interesting people in five days, and the cost would not be more than \$250. "Let us pray the Lord of the harvest, that He will "gend forth laborers into His harvest, for the harvest is plentiful, but the "laborers are few."

Other most interesting conversions have lately occurred, which it would be too long to give to-day. Let the friends of our dear mission help me to thank and bless the "Good Master" for these constant manifestations of His mercies upon this so tried evangelical field. Believe me,

Your devoted, C. CHINIQUY.

MISSIONS OF THE UNITED PRESEYTERIAN CHURCH.

CAFFRARIA.—A letter from Rev. Robert Leslie conveys the intelligence that the old tendency to war has reappeared among the native tribes north of the colonial line. The war cry had been sounded from kraal to kraal and from hill to hill. The strife is between the two tribes of the Galekas and the Abatembu. The work of the missionaries was almost at a standstill. They hope, however, that the war may be over-ruled for good.

MAJOR MALAN IN CAFFRELAND.—Major Malan, a grandson of Dr. Cesar Malan, of Geneva, and formerly an officer in the British army, is devoting himself to Christian work among the Caffres. Mr. Malan is recognized as a minister of the United Presbyterian Church. He has published a small volume entitled "Rides in the Mission Field of South Africa, between the Kei and Bashee Rivers, Kaffraria, &c." He gives the following testimony with reference to the natives:—

"8th. My friend Mr. Sclater had asked me to speak to his people, in order to encourage them, and to let them see that Christian faith is not confined to one calling more than to another. Could a believer in the Lord Josus Jecline to speak a word of testimony for Him when asked at such a time, and in such a place? No. . . . To the heathen present I spoke of the God who created all things, and man His highest work, and urged them to believe in the revelation God had given to man by His Son Jesus Christ, of His infinite love, and of eternal life and glory. I spoke of the love of Jesus, in dying to save them from hell, from death, and from sin; and urged them to believe on Him as their Saviour and their God. The human heart in all men is the same. It is very dark until 'the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ' shines into it. Philosopher or fool, professor or idiot, civilised or savage, the heart of the matural man is equally dark to the things of God. Pride of intellect is as great a barrier to the knowledge of God as heathen ignorance! Nothing but God's Spirit convincing of sin and leading to Jesus can change the heart of man towards God.

"Such, long ago, was my experience of the heart, and I could not refrain from telling the heathen the last words of a soldier to me. In 1864, I was visiting in the King's College Hospital. I had often spoken of Christ to a dying man. He had been a corporal in the 92nd Highlanders. The day of his death, while speaking to him, an old soldier who had lost a leg at Delhi came into the ward. He spoke to me. 'What are you?'—'Soldier.' 'What regiment?' I told him. My regiment had been at Delhi. He