

for more water, which, as it aggravated her sufferings, we dared not give her. About ten o'clock on the day of her death, severe convulsions set in. At this time she seemed sensible, and I think heard her mother say, "Kirupie, do you know your verse now, 'I will lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety?'"—for, it seems, the dear child would never lie down till she had repeated this verse on her knees. The convulsions continuing, her mother laid her down upon her lap, and, with a voice and look I shall not soon forget, said, 'Go, my child, go to your father's house in peace! There is neither pain nor sorrow there; and we will soon follow you.' From that moment the convulsions and pain ceased, and she breathed gently for about two hours and then died. Her mother knelt for some time beside the little body, but uttered no murmur. The father raised his eyes and hands, and said, 'My Kirupie (Grace), in grace you were given, in grace you were taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord!'—and he went away 'to tell Jesus.' Oh! how I wished our dear friends, and especially the kind supporters of our school could have been there. The next morning, at eight o'clock, we put the lifeless body in its little coffin, and bore it away to our little graveyard. All the children followed, singing a Tamil hymn, commencing,—

'Away, vain world, away!
Thou art no place for me,' &c.

A neat little tomb stands over her remains."—*Juv. Miss. Magazine.*

Spirit of a Converted Kaffir.

Let us take an illustration of the value of Christian Missions, founded in the Christian character and temper of their converts. I select one resident at the station of Mr. Hood; and I take that man the rather, because he is a Kaffir, one of a race that seems doomed, I fear, unless the voice of British justice and benevolence interfere, to

extermination by British bayonets, as "irreclaimable and treacherous savages." I now speak of a man who had heard a missionary speak of *the wrath to come*, though he did not understand the meaning of it. He came to the colony, was brought to the missionary, explained his anguish, and asked what he must do. Mr. Hood preached to him the Saviour. He listened with eagerness, and stood trembling, and said, "Sir I am old and stupid; tell me again." And, being told again, the tears rolled down the sun-browned cheek of this man of noble and athletic frame, and he confessed his astonishment at the love of God and the compassion of the Saviour. He resolved to come and live near the missionary, that he might hear again and again the glad tidings. The little space in the village was, however, already occupied; and as he had acquired property, and that property was cattle, there would be no room to graze them. He told his difficulty to the missionary, and added, "I am a Kaffir, and I love my cattle; but I'll part with the last one I have, if that stands in the way of coming to hear the Word!" Noble decision! He had found the pearl of great price, and he would part with all he had to procure it. The missionary arranged matters for him, and he now resides on the spot, a consistent, devoted Christian, fervent in prayer, useful to many.

Warned and Cut Off.

One sabbath afternoon, a missionary in one of the large mercantile cities of England was on his way to a Sabbath class. He passed a place where some twenty or thirty lads of seventeen to twenty years of age were amusing themselves, and cursing and swearing, in an open space of ground. He went up to them, warned them of their sin, and asked if any among them could repeat the fourth commandment. Not one of them knew it.

He then asked them to go with him to a school-room under the church, as he