

change had taken place in her mind. But her husband was a heathen; and he was so angry when he saw his wife had become a Christian, that he treated her very badly. As she could not get any rest at home, she sought it in the house of a kind relation at another missionary station, who loved Jesus Christ. But her husband went after her, and tried to persuade her to return home. The good woman told him that she would gladly do so, if he would clothe himself in decent garments, cultivate his ground, and treat her properly. Her kind manner and gentle words touched his heart; and, as he loved his wife, he made up his mind to do what she desired. He therefore returned to his home, and began to work so hard that, in a short time, he had not only ploughed his ground, and planted it with food, but had bought himself suitable clothing. Quite a new man in appearance and manners, he hastened to his wife, to claim from her the fulfilment of her promise. She was struck with the change; and now readily consented to return to her house. From that time, the improved habits of the husband enabled him to provide for himself and for her a comfortable living.

The heathen relations of the husband soon saw the difference. First amongst them was his mother. Before the daughter-in-law left her husband, this old woman persecuted her fiercely for her religion. But now she may be seen coming to the house in a very quiet and humble way to ask for food. She, however, is only one of many who observe the difference, and who, instead of laughing at, and opposing the Christian woman, as they did before, now gather round the door of the hut, as at dinner time the smoke is rising from the chimney, and steam from the pot, to beg for some share of those good things which they are too lazy to get for themselves.

The Caffres, like most heathen, treat their women very cruelly. Makomo was one of their greatest chiefs, and like other chiefs of that nation, he had many wives. One of these had, as he believed, done wrong. She had a babe, and, as a punishment for her supposed offence, the savage man ordered her to bury the poor infant alive. The wife refused, and said she would rather roam all her life in the wild forest with her child, than commit this dreadful crime. And she was right; but Makomo was mad with rage against her. He went to her armed with spears, and dared the poor helpless woman to disobey his cruel order. To save her own life the wretched mother gave way. She went with