

gave her this to read, and sat down to his desk. Mary did not look over the leaves to see for the end this time. She read to the end without once looking off the paper, and when she had done, she asked for some more. "No," said he, "that is enough for one day, but if you behave well, you shall have just such another to-morrow after dinner." She did not forget to ask him for it next day. He wrote more every day, and he was tired first, and obliged to tell Mary that she must begin and read them over again. After that, he had them printed in an eightpenny book, and found that other children liked them as well as Mary did. He afterward wrote many other nice little books for children. He also helped to begin the *Youth's Magazine*.

After Mr. Campbell had been employed for some years in preaching, and teaching, and printing tracts, and writing little books, he wished to become a minister, and he went to Glasgow to pursue his studies. About this time, the missionary societies were begun. In 1802, he went to London to attend the meetings. You cannot think how delighted he was with the missionary services, and with meeting so many good people. He was asked to give out a hymn after one of the missionary sermons. This was the greatest treat of all. He thought it such an honour to have anything to do at such a time. Afterwards he came to London again, and became a minister at Kingsland.

In 1812, Mr. Campbell was asked by the Missionary Society to go to Africa, and visit the missionary stations. He set sail on the 25th of June. When he reached the Cape of Good Hope, who do you think was the first to welcome him there? One of the orphan boys whom he had taken care of in Edinburgh. He had turned out well, and grown a rich man. He was surprised and delighted indeed to see his kind friend, Mr. Campbell, and took him to his own home, and made him stay there while he was at the Cape.

When everything there was ready, Mr. Campbell started on his journey. Do you know how people travel in South Africa? Not in post-chaises, or four-horse coaches, or steam-carriages, on smooth turnpike roads, or smoother rail-roads. No; but in waggons without springs, drawn by twelve, fourteen, or sixteen oxen. They go at the rate of about two miles an hour, not so fast as a little boy can walk. Mr. Campbell took some of the converted Hottentots to lead and drive the oxen, and two women, Elizabeth and Sarah, to wash and cook. He had two waggons at the beginning. When he came to the wild and savage parts, he was obliged to have three. This was the order in which they went then:—

1. Eight bushmen riding on oxen.
2. Baggage waggon and twelve oxen.
3. A bushman on ox-back, and a guide on horse-back.
4. Mr. Campbell's waggon and ten oxen.
5. A flock of sheep and goats.