

en pot, a number of ostrich egg-shells, and a few ragged skins bundled on her head or shoulders. They are utter strangers to cleanliness as they never wash their bodies. They enjoy no domestic happiness, and take little or no care of their children. Hard is the Bushman's lot, friendless, forsaken, an outcast from the world, greatly preferring the society of the wild beasts to that of civilized man." Such is a description of the degradation of one tribe, and with slight variations it is applicable to all; religion they had none. Their language had no word for God, the greatest person they knew was a sorcerer who they thought could make rain, but if the rain did not come, they often put him to death. Now mark the change which took place, after nearly 20 years, during which the missionaries were sowing in tears, the wilderness gave tokens of rejoicing. The natives now began to sow and plant, wheat, barley, peas, potatoes, carrots, onions; and fruit trees are seen adorning their little gardens; ploughs, harrows, spades all came into use, the sheep skins were thrown away and proper clothing was universally adopted. The schools were crowded, the chapel required soon to be enlarged, so eager was the desire to hear. A printing press was now obtained, and nothing could exceed the surprise of the natives, when they saw a white sheet disappear for a moment and come out covered with letters, one man got hold of a sheet with which he hastened into the village displaying it to every one and declaring the missionary had made it in a moment with a round black hammer and a shake of the arm.

It was not however until the love of Jesus had melted their hearts, that these savage tribes quitted their former wild ways. Many native converts have entered upon their rest, and many are now living, glorifying God by a walk and conversation becoming the Gospel. The following were the dying words of an aged Christian, "Yes, I know thee M———, my brother in the Lord, I am going, but thou wilt remain. Hold fast the word of the Lord, turn not from his ways, take a message to thy