

he will be as tame as I see the people become who believe in that book. All our warriors become as gentle as women, and my dog is done for." Let me mention another anecdote to illustrate what the Gospel and the Bible can do. There was a man in the congregation over which I was pastor, in the country where I laboured, and he had conceived a bitter hatred of me, which burnt like fire in his breast. The cause was this: he had observed that the people who received my testimony became quite other creatures, and he could not comprehend what kind of medicine I used in order to produce the change. The general testimony borne in answer to his inquiries, was, "Oh, Moffat has got his medicine out of the book; that is the medicine that changes men's hearts into women's hearts." The man continued to hate me, and he would have given anything to get me cut off. If I met him by chance in a narrow lane he would get out of the way. On one occasion when I thus met him with shield in one hand and a spear in the other, which he was flourishing to frighten me, I thought to myself, "Have you found me, O my enemy?" There was no alternative for him but to come forward. Of course I was not going to turn back. As he came on he shouted in the Bechuana language, "Look away from me." Then he came nearer and nearer, until he came within a few paces, he roared out again, "Look away from me." When he came close with the intention of passing, I stood before him so as to hinder, and said to him, "My good friend, what is all this about?" smiling at him all the time. "Why do you want me to look away? I can look at you, and you can look at me." He then dropped his spear and shield between us and called out, "Forgive me, my lord, forgive me." I grasped his hands at once. "Forgive you!" I said; "with all my heart I have forgiven you." He again repeated imploringly, "Forgive me." I said, "What have you done? I have forgiven you whatever you intended to do or whatever you have done." He said, "If I had had my will you would have been long since dead. I have waylaid you with that spear when you knew it not, but I dared not throw it. When you returned from visiting the sick during the midnight hour, I had my bow and arrow, and I could have shot you, and you would not have known where it came from; but I dared not, I could not. I have sat behind the bush when you have been returning, in order to cut you down with my waraxe, but I could not. Failing in all this, I endeavoured to persuade some one with a reward to poison you, but they would not. Oh, forgive me!" "But what," I asked, "has brought all this about? It is surely not my face; you always saw my face, and knew that I was kind?" The man replied, "You were kind to my wife." An incident had taken place about two months before: his wife had been ill, and the man had been absent, as the Bechuana men always are, when their wives are poorly. The Queen had sent for me one day (I might have been considered physician to Her Majesty); and having asked her if she had a headache, "No," she said: "but there is a lady who has been dead three days." I knew what that meant, and asking where she was, the Queen sent her maid to conduct me to the house. I did not know who the "lady" was, but I knew she belonged to a very heathenish division of the town. I could not have visited her, unless I had authority from the Queen, because, where there is a female sick, no man dare approach the premises. I administered medicine to the lady, and she was very soon restored. She and her friends were highly gratified. Kindness, my dear friends, is a key to the human heart; and missionaries should take bushels of it when they go abroad. Kindness to this man's wife had melted his heart, and he was afterwards a steadfast admirer of everything that had to do with the work of missions. I have very great pleasure in sending this resolution.

The resolution was put and carried.

LOED SHAFTESBURY gratefully thanked the mover, the second, and the meeting, and alluded to the fact that it was the thirtieth time he had taken the chair in the same hall at the anniversary of the Bible Society.

The benediction was then pronounced, and the meeting separated.