

was a flame which no considerations could quench. He came, his wife one with him in the sacrifice, with his property in his hand, whereby (Harms's scruples having to give way) the mission became possessed of a valuable estate, which bore the name of the Mission Farm, a property sufficiently large, when fully reclaimed by cultivation, to suffice for the support of all the missionaries in training.

The work continued to grow. In 1854 Harms acknowledges himself compelled to issue a missionary magazine—*Hermannsburger Missionsblatt*. Why the notion of a missionary leaflet or herald should have scared him so we cannot divine, but it is evident he did not yield on this point without a sore struggle. His words are: "Ever since our mission was established I have been besought to publish a missionary paper, and I shook off these petitions as one might shake the rain-drops off a wet cloak; but when you shake and shake, and it only rains the harder, you are presently wet through. And so that the rain may cease, I publish the magazine."

Into this magazine Harms's love for the Lord Christ and peculiarly homely idiosyncrasy are poured. His magazine begins, even as each day of his life begins, with prayer. After the prayer the postman's bag is opened and the tidings from the far-off children of the mission field read out. If there is still room enough and to spare, progress at home is reported, or the work of God in the congregation commented on, or mayhap a sermon is given, or some bit of antiquarian lore that has been exhumed with much toil, and which serves to feather an arrow or point a moral. The magazine, in short, is a repertory of home chat for the interest and profit of the family circle, no less one now, though they be scattered to the ends of the earth; nay, all the more one though parted, since they mind the same thing, and in the mutual love of the Spirit know nothing among men save Jesus Christ and His crucified.

The Hermannsburg African Mission, although severely tested for months and driven to extremities in finding a landing anywhere near the point contemplated, soon achieved a rapid and solid progress. Within seven years of the first setting out one hundred settlers are spread over the eastern provinces of Africa at eight stations, forty thousand acres of land have been acquired, dwelling houses and workshops built, fifty heathens have been baptized, and an influence slowly gained reaching "from the Zulus on the coast to the Bechuanas in the centre, and from the Orange River to Lake Ngami." These Christian workers, whether missionaries or colonists, seem animated by one spirit, and that is to go on in faith wherever they can find a door open or ajar. They believe in God and in the Saviour, whom it is their heavenly calling to make known; but there is another point in their creed which, though it be subordinate, is in their eyes vital to the core; we refer to their conviction that toil is the appointed lot of man. These men are in Africa to grapple with difficulty, physical as well as moral; and the fact of their manual handiness and industrial