

who can read and picture papers for those who cannot. Consequently the money you sent was very acceptable. With part of it we got books, and with part, scripture cards which we give them and make those who can read commit to memory, telling them if they learn it well they can keep the card, if not they must return it. None however have been returned as yet, for they are so anxious to get possession of the cards that they learn it thoroughly. To others we give picture papers which they take home and paste on the outside of their doors. In this way we get a great many to attend who otherwise would not do so. And thus they gradually get the Scriptures instilled into their mind.

In conclusion I would just say that each one of you who has given to this missionary collection, even though it be but a penny, has sent a message of the free salvation to some one of the poor benighted heathen; and though you may never see them in this world, yet through the influence of the Spirit applying these truths to their hearts, you may meet them some day among the redeemed in glory.

Yours very truly,

ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.

### The Little African Christian.

Mr. Longden, a missionary in South Africa, gives in substance the following history of "Umaduna." He said that some months before, in visiting some heathen kraals, he enquired at each one if there were any Christians among them. Coming to a kraal containing about three hundred souls, he put his question to many in different parts of the kraal, and received from all the reply :

"Yes, there is one Christian in this kraal. He's a little one, but he is a wonderful man. He has been persecuted, many times beaten, and threatened with death, if he did not quit praying to Christ; but he prays and sings all the more."

Mr. Longden was greatly surprised and pleased to learn that such a martyr spirit

was shining so brightly in a region so dark, and sought diligently till he found the wonderful man of whom he had heard such things, and, to his astonishment, the great man turned out to be a naked boy, about twelve years old. Upon an acquaintance with him, and the further testimony of his heathen neighbors, he found that all he had heard about him, and much more, was true. Hearing these things, we sought an interview with Umaduna, for that is his name. He had attended our meetings from the first, and I had often seen him among the naked Kafir children in my audiences, but did not know that I was preaching to such a heroic soldier of Jesus, till the last day of our series.

That day we sent for the lad to come into the mission-house, that we might see and learn of him how to suffer for Christ. He hesitated, but, after some persuasion, consented, and came. He was small for a boy of twelve years, and had no clothing, except an old sheep-skin over his shoulders. Quite black, a serious, but pleasant face; very unassuming, not disposed to talk; but he gave, in modest, but firm tones of voice, prompt, intelligent answers to our questions. The following is the substance of what we elicited from him, simply corroborating the facts narrated before by the missionary.

I said to him, through my interpreter :

"Umaduna, how long have you been acquainted with Jesus?"

"About three years."

"How did you learn about him, and know how to come to Him?"

"I went to preaching at Heald Town, and learned about Jesus, and that he wanted the little children to come to Him. Then I took Jesus for my Saviour, and got all my sins forgiven, and my heart filled with the love of God."

He was not long at Heald Town, but returned to his people, and had since emigrated with them to Fingoland.

"Was your father willing that you should be a servant of Jesus Christ?"

"Nay; he told me that I should not pray to God any more, and that I must give Jesus up, or he would beat me."