

are made by the friends of our mission. These happy missionaries of Lessuto! In what an atmosphere of piety and sanctity they live! What successes! What multitudes of conversions! Their course is one triumphal march from baptismal celebration to baptismal celebration, these happy missionaries of Lessuto!

"No; all is not triumph and festal solemnity in Lessuto. The task is arduous and depressing, and the sheaves, which from time to time are gathered into the garner, represent an amount of labor of which few persons render to themselves an exact account. But when one has the happiness of celebrating a Feast of Ingathering he may, without scruple, admit his friends to a share in his joy, and invite them to render thanks for the results obtained."

These baptisms are usually administered where the conversions occur. But on this occasion it was judged best that all within a considerable district should be baptized at the mother station. "What a beautiful spectacle these 75 persons, advancing two and two in the midst of an assembly of 1,500 Christians and pagans, singing a hymn of gratitude, which is answered by hearts moved with joy and pity! Each time that I see a scene of this kind I think on that made known to us in the Seventh Chapter of the Revelation, at which, moreover, we hope one day to be present, do we not? A still nobler spectacle, it is true, because it will be the definitive entrance into the Divine glory, repose after strife, triumph after the great conflicts of this life."

One of these converts, a man of forty, a child of Christian parents, had been brought to Christ by a few words of a young girl. "This woman, who next rises, is neither more nor less than the daughter of the great chief of the Bassutos, a woman of forty years, named Mampoui. She relates to us the distresses of her conscience, which her husband and brothers undertook to allay by having recourse to the magic doctors of the country, and by sacrificing oxen to the manes of her ancestors. This lasted for years, until one day Mampoui found the simple and efficacious remedy which she had overlooked—the forgiveness of sins by faith in Jesus. 'This remedy,' said she, 'has given me peace. Oh, my brothers, Lerotholi and others, why do you not procure it, to be healed of your sins?'"

After mentioning some others: "And this one, too, who was a kind of prophetess, a veritable dignitary in the superstitious practices of paganism, and who has been snatched from her wild errors to become a simple Christian woman. She speaks with a certain exaltation of feeling, a lingering remnant, no doubt, of her former functions. But her testimony has not the less value for this, and appears to make a genuine impression upon the auditory," gathered under the blue vault of heaven. Then followed the baptisms, succeeded by the Lord's Supper, also held in the open air.

"Finally, in the evening, there was a closing service in the church to hear the experiences of those who had been received and to give them suitable exhortations. I was not present at it, but I had a most beautiful echo of it. It was half-past nine in the evening. Night covered the earth, and the heaven was gleaming with stars. I was walking to and fro before my house, thinking on what I had seen and heard during the day, when all at once there rose towards me a hymn, of an energy, a beauty and a spirituality most extraordinary. They were singing at the foot of the hill, in the church, some three-quarters of a mile away, and this exquisite hymn reached me as if on wings, overflowing with living fervor, and so distinctly that I recognized the words of each verse, and could in heart associate myself with