

without understanding it. They neither credit the missionaries nor their word. But now you may say of me, that such is my condition, that my faith is not sincere nor grounded on conviction. On thee alone is my hope! O my Saviour, be gracious to me! Strengthen me, establish me, that I may never grow weary of thy service. To the world I will look no more. I am dead to the world. Take me to thy heaven, my God, that I may rejoice forever there! I pray for my brethren who are yet without thee—for the orphans whose fathers I have destroyed. You whom I have injured, forgive me. If you had the wish to hear this from my mouth you are now gratified. I cannot say more. I acknowledge my sins, I renounce my works, and I declare that my full confidence is placed in Jesus alone."

From that time, Khoabane did all he could to become a blessing to the people to whom he was, before his conversion, a curse; and now, the pious wife, whom he once despised and cruelly persecuted, because she was a Christian, is the object of his love, and shares with her husband the peace of pardon, and the joy of God's salvation.—*Juv. Missionary Magazine.*

A DESCRIPTION OF THE CHURCH OF CHRIST BY A SOUTH SEA ISLANDER.—"See," said he, "the walls are built of pebbles, made fast with mortar, so that they become one mass: the door is the work of a European; the glass for the windows, the locks, the paint, the nails, are from England. Now, the wood is from the forest, the pebbles from the shore, the lime from the hills; and altogether they made the building complete. Thus the church of the redeemed on earth is brought together of different parts, and from different places. Our missionary is from England; I, the speaker, am from Tapo; and many of us are from different

tribes and villages; but we are all one body in Christ Jesus.

"Again, in the houses of England there are several rooms; some to eat in, some to sit in, and some to sleep in. Thus it is with the kingdom of God: 'In my Father's house are many mansions.' Further a few of the rooms are lined with wainscot, adorned with pictures and beautiful chairs and tables covered with many colored carpets, so that no one, with filthy clothes or dirty feet, may enter lest he should injure the furniture. So in heaven no one can enter who is unholy and unclean; because all that is there is holy, and beautiful, and clean forever!

It is not surprising that such language, from a native teacher, should make a great impression upon his countrymen. May it also teach us, that "without holiness no Man can see the Lord!"—*Juv. Missionary Magazine.*

NAMAQUA GIRL.—A little Namaqua girl about eight years old, was found with her book instructing another girl of 14, and telling her about Jesus Christ. The missionary says, "When I asked her whether she loved the Savior, she answered, 'Oh yes, I do; and I desire to love him more.' I inquired why she loved him, since she had never seen him; she answered, 'He loved me first, and died for me on the cross.' When I asked her whether Jesus Christ loved little children her heart was too full to answer; tears were her reply."

MISSIONARY ANECDOTE.—Mr. Read a missionary in Africa, relates that hearing a little girl of five or six years old was frequently seen going to the bush, said to her, "I hear that you often pray; what do you pray for?" "Oh," said she, "I say, Lord Jesus, here is a poor little child.—forgive me all my sins, and give me a new heart, and grant me thy Holy Spirit."