

## Wouth's Daparturat,

KHOABANE, ANAFRICAN CHRISTIAN.
The French missionaries in South Africa have been very useful to the heathen.Lately, not less than four Massouta chicfs were baptized, in the presence of fifteen hundred people. The conversion of one of them, named Khoabane, awakened the most extraordinary interest throughout the whole land. Many natives came more than sixty miles, to be present at his baptism. The followingis Khoabane'sspeech on the oceasion:-
'Yes ?' said he, ' Yes ! I must speak, so that all the wold may hear and know what kind of a man I have been! You missionaries bear me witness! I am a great sinner-a warrior striving against God. To say mothing of my former life, ever since I have attended this house of prayer, I have persecuted my own family who wished to serve him. Moses,' continued he. addressing another of the chiefs, 'it is well thon art present as a witness. Chosane and Ramaisa (the first a great chicf and the other his eldest son. who were both absent at a distant station), you should alse have been here. Ny oun spn has greatly troubled me, that he is not present. Thou, Moses, first brought the missionaries to my house. Thou saidst, Khoabane, I place thee at the head of of this station, that thon mayest bsten to the missiomary wien he preaches; "e will then learn from thee what kind of knowiedge he brings.' This knowlelge, Moses, have I embraced as the truth.Think not, however, that I desired to receive the Cliristian religion, and to separate myself from my. wives. No, I ridiculed bctll the missiomary and his sermons. I said, how ean people ille me hana the same tale over and over again? Wheretare do they not leave us, after they have told us all they have to sav?" Bat my eonscience began to awaken, as I heard
the missionarics say, 'Take it into your serious consideration. Is it a man that speaks these things to your consrience, or is it the word of God that searches you?'
'It was then that, filled with surrow and fear. I tried to follow the advice of the missionaries, and to draw near to God in prayer ; but at first I found no comfort. My lieart brought befure me all my evil deeds, and I was forced to confess my sins. If you would see a great simner, then look upon me ; for such a mighty, such a terrible sinner stands hefore you. I am Khoa, bane, the ox, who would not allow himself to be put into the yoke. What crime have I not committed? Here, zes, even here in this A.ssmbiy arc many 1 have made orphans, whose fathers, whose uncles. whose natural protectors I have slain. I have robled ihem of their goods; and while their poor children have been dying of hamger, 1 have bcen glorying in my deeds. I boasted of my courage above all the other chiefs. When 1 was but a youth, I heard one day that there was a conjurer who could foretell things to come, and I toak a young ox to purchase this knowledge that I might obtain the mastery over all my companions.'

Here Khoabane appeared to be suffering from the must painful feeling. Tears flowed trom his eyes, and, for a moment, he was unable to speak; but again lifting his hand to heaven, he continued, with an effort that brought tears from the whole congrcgation:-
'Oh, how I deserve the hottest punishment! I am utterly polluted! O Jesus, help me! O my Father, have mercy upon me? Receive graciousiy a rebel who has boasted of his wickedness! Oh! how much have I dishonored my God; him who gave me life, aud who has kept me alive in this day! I have mocked both his truth, and the righteons of the carth. I have said, 'these penple deceive them-

