

We subjoin an interesting communication from the native missionary at Emgwali, the Rev. Tigo Sago.

"In the present letter, I shall note for you a few incidents that took place here since I last wrote you.

VISIT OF THE REV. DR. DUFF.—In a memorandum for the 8th of April I have thus written :—' In the annals of this station the last three days are not soon to be forgotten. On the evening of the 6th arrived the good and honoured Dr. Duff of Calcutta, India. Mr. Chalmers, with Festiri and Dukwana, had the day before gone down to King William's Town, to meet him and bring him hither. Unfortunately for me, I could not go, for my throat had threatened to trouble me as last year, and I was afraid of exposing and fatiguing myself by a long ride.'

I shall not readily forget the shake of the good Doctor's hand, as he alighted from his mule waggon : all seemed in that shake—interest, sympathy, and Christian brotherly love. Being in a feeble state of health, though somewhat improved since he landed, he was glad to get quit of the waggon for that day. At night he rested well, and was refreshed.

Next day the Doctor examined my schools, Miss. Ogilvie's, Pepe's, and Fotheringham's school from the Bolo. There was a large turn-out of children. Afterwards the church was well filled with a respectable audience of our people, who really rejoiced for the opportunity of seeing this honourable servant of Christ. He entranced us all by an address of two hours duration, most ably interpreted into Kaffir by the Rev. B. Ross of Pirie, who accompanied the Doctor. That address gave us an idea of India in its heathenism, which exceeded anything I had ever read ; and to our people it was like a vision.

This day he left us. I drove in the carriage with him to Isombani, where I parted from him with a heavy heart. May the mantle of that great prophet of the Lord fall upon us. What a man, what a missionary, what a Christian !

THE POWER OF TRUTH.—I have lately added to my class of candidates the husband of one of the women referred to in my January communication as having been the first fruits of our labours here. More than three years ago I had hopes of him. All that time, by his own confession, he has been seeking the right way. He was long under the delusion, that in order to consider himself a believer, he must hear a voice from heaven speaking to him. He comes now forward as a sinner, believing in the testimony that God has given of his Son. As he is a man of position, he makes indeed a valuable accession to the number of those whom the gospel is plucking as brands from the burning. May it be our joy and consolation to witness such scenes from time to time. About the same time, there came a woman from the district to which we look forward as the future field of another missionary. She has come out from the depth of heathenism. When young she was in service with a lady in the colony, who sowed the seeds of gospel truth into her soul. She says the impressions of the religious instruction of that Christian woman have never been obliterated from her mind ; they have been present with her night and day ; they have given her no peace ; and the result is, though long in fear of her husband she has come out to be an earnest inquirer after the truth. The distance from her place to this must be ten or twelve miles. She comes to church on Sundays, and to the class of candidates on Wednesdays. I have considered this case a direct call from the Lord to go and hold services on Lord's days in her husband's kraal, whenever the weather permits. This I do by the agency of our itinerating elders. This case singularly and beautifully illustrates [the truth, 'Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days.' Of its being a genuine case of the kind, there is no doubt ; and nothing would delight me more had I opportunity, and did I know her, than to communicate to this lady this interesting fact. She perhaps sowed the seeds of gospel truth with little hopes that they would bear fruit : and if she knew that her pupil