

the farmer did not know who it was, and he said at last, "Well, if what you say is true, I have only one wish, and that is, to see him before I die, and I will go with you on your return, although he killed my own uncle." Mr. Moffat knew that the farmer was both a kind and good man, and he did not feel afraid to say to him, "This, then, is Africaner." He started back, and cried, "Are you Africaner?" The good old chief arose, doffed his old hat, made a polite bow, and said, "I am." And when the farmer saw that the savage was indeed become gentle as a lamb, he lifted up his eyes, and exclaimed, "O God, what a miracle of thy power! What cannot thy grace accomplish."

The Governor of the Cape (Lord Charles Somerset), also doubted the report, but, after seeing Africaner, he, too, was convinced. He gave Africaner a waggon, worth £80, as a proof of his kind feeling.

How glad were all the good people at the Cape to see Africaner! How interested in looking at his well-worn Testament, and in listening to his pious and sensible conversation! Mr. Campbell, too, was at the Cape on his second visit to Africa, and says, in his journal, "I could not but view with astonishment, the change that grace had made in Africaner; saying in my mind, 'Is this the man who was the terror of tribes far up Africa, and whom I was almost afraid to meet when I was among them a few years ago? In this the man who burned to ashes our missionary station at Warm Bath? Is this the man who now loves Jesus Christ, and us for his sake?'"

Africaner returned alone, and became himself a minister to his people, Mr. Moffat being chosen to go as a missionary to the Bechuanis. A year after, when he thought Mr. Moffat must have reached Lithako, Africaner crossed the continent in his waggon to bring the books and furniture which Mr. Moffat had trusted to his care. This journey was in great part over a plain of deep and scorching sand, and going and coming, it took him full three months. It was his last proof of love to his missionary. At Lithako, he also again met Mr. Campbell, and travelled with him a hundred miles to the Griqua country. Here Mr. Campbell beheld the meeting of Africaner and the converted Griqua chief, Berend Berend. In the days of heathenism, these two chiefs had had many a deadly conflict. Now they were both Christians. They embraced,—they knelt at the same stool,—and joined in prayer and in hymns of praise to the same dear Saviour.

In the year 1823, rather more than two years after, Africaner died. On his death-bed, he called his people round him, and charged them to live in peace as became the gospel. He said, "I feel that I love God, and that he has done much for me of which I am totally unworthy. My former life is stained with blood, but Jesus Christ has pardoned me, and I am going to heaven."