

about Jesus. She told me something that he did, but I longed to see 'Inkosazana,' that she might tell me just as she had done before.

The next week she came. When I heard her step my heart bounded with gladness. I then did not wish to keep my head in my blanket! I told her how very glad I was that she had come. She sat near me, and I asked her all I liked. We talked much about the Son of God, and what he had suffered and done for us. As I heard more and more of his love, a stillness came into my soul when I thought of his being my friend. She told me of his opening the eyes of the blind, and then she said: 'It may not be in this world, but some day you will again see. Jesus can make you see; it will not be a dream? In another world much better than this, there will be his home, the home of God and the redeemed. He loves you, is truly your friend. When it is best for you to go, if you will trust in him and obey him, he will bring you safely there. Then you will be no longer blind.'

Oh, I cannot tell you how sweet it was to me to here all these glad tidings! They were continually in my thoughts, and were to my heart like rain in a dry and barren land. Yet I felt that I did not know how to speak to him, who was so great, so pure, so holy; yet I hoped that he would understand me. So that night, and when alone, I often put my head in my blanket, and whispered a few words to him.

'Inkosazana' said that I could go to school, and the teacher would teach me verses from the Bible. He wished me to learn the third chapter of John. So I went to school, and while learning that chapter I saw very plainly that Jesus Christ the Son of God was my Saviour. I asked him with all my heart to take my sins away, to take me and keep me. I trust that I was then truly born again.

Since that day I have never known a time when I did not feel that God was with me and heard my prayers. It is not difficult for me to remember chapters and verses from the Bible, or where they are written. I have learned a great many, so that now when I preach I can get on without any one helping me by reading the Testament or hymns. I sometimes think that it is better for me to know the Testament and parts of the Bible in this way than to be able to read it. I am glad when I speak to others of Jesus that I can remember his words to tell them. I never now feel lonely and sad, as I used to do; I have continually

so much to think of that is pleasant. I have even grown happy in the thought of being blind. If I had not been blind, I might never have sought and found Jesus Christ. To have found him is more to me than eyes or any earthly thing.

My one great desire and joy is to tell others of Jesus, and how they may find and follow him. I have been in the Theological Schools at Adams for over two years. I learn by listening, and hope in that way to be better fitted for the Master's use.

I am twenty-nine years old. I have a wife and a little daughter. My wife is being taught by one of the ladies at Adams. When we have finished here we shall hope to return to Umvoti, and live near our old home, where I trust that God will help me to be pastor over the people of my father's tribe, and to lead many of them to love and follow the Lord Jesus Christ.

I want to thank you, more than words can express, for sending missionaries to us. I love to pray for them and for you who send them. Will you not pray much for the native pastors, and that God will raise up many more to work for him, and give us much of the Holy Spirit? For the darkness here is great—very, very great! —*Missionary Herald.*

STORY OF A CHINESE CRIPPLE.

A-Keet was hunchbacked, small in stature and in delicate health, and regarded with disfavor in consequence. She became a pupil in the day school, and her heart rendered more susceptible by hardship and suffering, soon opened to receive the peace of Christ. Her conversion was a complete and joyous one; she astonished the elders and pastors by her deep experimental knowledge of the truth. Her happy trust and consciousness of Christ's presence and help were shown as her eyes kindled when she spoke of His love to her and her faith in His care and protection.

Although eleven years old when she appeared before the Session preparatory to uniting with the Church, she looked like a child of six; but in the pale, bright face upturned there shone the light of peace that gave unmistakable proof that the secret of the Lord had been revealed to her. She distinguished herself in the boarding school in general attainments, but especially excelled in the beauty of her handwriting, and was able to assist in teaching for a few years; but smitten by disease, she was soon rendered helpless and made to suffer months