

whose bodies had been devoured by their own fathers and mothers to appease the cravings of hunger. Here is another case, about the veracity of which there is not the slightest doubt. A husband and a wife, with a child, were, to escape from the scene of suffering, making their way for the colony. The man had been carrying the child on his shoulders, which either must have been too young or too weak with suffering to be able to walk for itself. The man gradually slackened his pace, until the woman, who was leading the way, lost sight of him. In vain she waited for his gaining upon her. She immediately returned, when she found he had severed her child's head, and had been roasting one of the arms on a fire which he had first kindled. Frantic with grief, and knowing not what she was doing, she, with an axe she had been carrying, inflicted a mortal blow on the wretched man's neck; and there father and child lay lifeless beneath her feet. In our way up to this place, we met with crowds of men, women, and children, entering the colony to seek for means of subsistence. One day, in a place in which we had rested our weary oxen, we had an opportunity, for the first time, of seeing for ourselves a sight which we had before only heard of by the bearing of the ear. There we saw little children with heads which seemed too large and too heavy for their bodies, and with arms and legs thin and attenuated like a straw. I assure you it was a sight that deeply affected us. The parents having resolved to spend the night among the bushes contiguous to the place where we had outspanned, I went up to speak with them, and at the same time carried a few crusts of bread for the children.

"I am sometimes disposed to say that the grown-up people are well chastised for their infatuated folly. But oh! who can think of the suffering innocent little ones, without deploring their misery! They are reaping the fruits of that which they had no hand in sowing. The worst of this distress is not yet over. The only thing that will stem the devastating torrent in Caffreland will be an abundant harvest. It is indeed a question whether, when that harvest comes, it will after all, prove an abundant one. For, in the first place, having neglected to cultivate their gardens last year, they have little or no seed with which to sow. And, supposing they were supplied with ample seed, how much ground will a ske-

leton be able to dig? But the harvest will not be until seven or eight months from this date shall have passed. What a dreadful interval of suffering that will be!

"In the midst of all these things, you will be ready to ask, What of your missionary work? Our missionary work is safe; in fact, it never had brighter prospects. All that we need to do is to make immediate commencement. The sight of a missionary station will attract hundreds of Caffres to it. They will come to it with the object of obtaining a little employment, or of being fed. But whatever be the motives which will impel them to come, some will be brought under the influence of the truth. It is in order that we might be able to employ those that might be able to work, and to help a little those who may be too weak to work, that we solicit your aid. Missionary stations in Caffreland are already swarming with Caffres, driven from their homes by the general distress; and as soon as we begin to form our own, we are sure of an inundation.

"Another source of encouragement is in the fact, that all probability of those wars from which our mission suffered much formerly, is now at an end. God has put the rod with which He intends to humble, and with which He has already humbled the Caffres, into their own hand. They have, by giving heed to lies, destroyed themselves. Their nationality is broken up; and those guns and assegais, in which they formerly gloried, they have been compelled to sell for trifles to their enemies. God, I trust, has purposes of mercy yet in store for my afflicted countrymen. The present affliction may be a means in His own hands to put an end to former desolating wars, and to subject my perverse countrymen to the obedience of the truth as it is in Jesus. Let me beseech you, my dear friend, and my friends, the ladies of the Association, to labour and pray for Caffreland. You have laboured and prayed before. I think the time when we shall reap the reward of these prayers and labours is not far remote. God will not cast away the benighted Caffres. Yea, I see in the present affliction the means by which He is working out their ultimate redemption."

#### INDIA.

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