





VIEW OF TABLE BAY, CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE

JUVENILE MISSIONARY MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1844.

CAPE TOWN AND TABLE BAY.

CAPE TOWN, the capital of the colony of the Cape of Good Hope, is a very beautiful place, situated at the foot of Table Mountain, and at the south-east angle of Table Bay. A part of each of these, the mountain, the bay, and the town, may be seen in the frontispiece. The "John Williams" is shewn riding at anchor in the bay. We present this sketch to our young friends, because the ship goes there first on leaving England. She will remain there a few days, leave some of her passengers, and then proceed to the South Pacific Ocean.

"Table Mountain" is one of the most magnificent objects in the world. No one can see it without feeling an impression of awe. Its grandeur reminds one of Dr. Watts's hymn—

I sing the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,—
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

It rises almost perpendicularly, like the ruins of a gigantic fortress, nearly 4000 feet, and is level

at the summit,—a circumstance from which it takes its *name*. The ascent is difficult; but parties often go up for pleasure, and enjoy from thence a very commanding view of the bay and surrounding country. They start by one or two o'clock in the morning, so as to catch from the summit the splendid sight of the rising sun; and if the morning prove clear and fine, this is said to be an ample recompense for the toil. The air is fifteen degrees lower than that of the town. Sometimes, when the south-east wind blows, immense clouds of a fleecy appearance are seen gradually rolling forward, and descending over the brow of the mountain, till they reach far down towards the town, where, meeting with a higher (*i. e.* warmer) temperature, they dissolve, and vanish out of sight. This dense white cloud may be seen at a great distance, and is called the "Table-cloth." At times the wind blows fiercely in this direction, and the appearance of the bay becomes truly awful, and the situation of ships and boats not a little dangerous.

Many of the houses in Cape Town have oak trees planted in front of them, and a stream of water runs through several of the streets. The streets intersect each other at right angles, and are spacious and well made. Many of the houses are excellent, and the town has an inviting appearance of neatness and comfort. There are several good churches and chapels in the town, and a great number of elegant villas in the neighbourhood.

It is 350 years since the Cape was discovered by

Europeans. It was first called "Cabo Tormentoso," on account of its storms; but King John of Portugal called it the "Cape of *Good Hope*," as it encouraged the expectation of finding a passage to the East Indies.

Let us now hope that the Missionary Ship will be preserved in safety, and reach the Cape in about nine or ten weeks; and then, by the time that we in England hear of her arrival there, we may hope she will be not far from Tahiti.



COINS FOR THE MISSIONARY TREASURY.

THERE were lately two brothers, whose parents were not religious, but who were themselves happily enlightened by the teachings of the Holy Spirit, and whose hearts were renewed by divine grace. It was in early life that they were called to the pain of separation from one another by the hand of death. Robert, who was dying, had a little bag, containing the savings of his childhood and youth. He had long felt an interest in the cause of Missions, of which he had frequently heard from the pulpit and in conversation with Christian friends; and the interest he had taken in them appeared to increase as he approached the closing scenes of his earthly existence. He secretly requested his brother James to take charge of this purse, and send it to the London Missionary Society. He soon after departed in peace, and his beloved brother failed not to fulfil his dying request. The event of his death

was improved by his pastor to a crowded audience. Many were deeply affected; durable impressions were produced; and many, among the *young* especially, were led to devote themselves to Christ. Among them was a young man who had recently come into the possession of considerable property by the death of a rich relation; and, in looking over the treasures committed to him, and wisely considering that they were talents for which he must be responsible, he cheerfully and promptly appropriated a *considerable number of gold and silver coins*, which he found deposited in a box, and which were family pieces handed down from several generations long since gathered to the house appointed for all living, to the purpose of sending the Gospel to the heathen. Without hesitation he gave instructions to have them paid to the Treasurer of the London Missionary Society, wisely considering that he could not better employ these *antiquarian hoards* than by presenting them as an offering to his God and Saviour, to testify his gratitude to Him who had given him the hope of an everlasting inheritance.

Is it not far more delightful to have these old coins *transmuted*, by a better art than that of *alchemy*, into Bibles, Tracts, and Teachers, than just to have them laid by in a drawer, to be looked at now and then, as round bits of silver, that happened to be current one or two hundred years ago? In the latter case they gratify the curiosity for a moment; in the former, they may prove the means of saving souls from death, and hiding multitudes of sins!

B.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES ON THE DEPARTURE
OF THE MISSIONARIES IN THE NEW SHIP.

THE time having been fixed for the sailing of the "John Williams," three Missionaries, who have been lately appointed to the South Sea Islands, were ordained: The Rev. J. P. Sunderland, at Sheffield; The Rev. T. Powell, at Marlborough Chapel; and The Rev. George Gill, at Barbican Chapel. The Rev. Durant Philip, who is going to India, but proceeds in the new ship as far as the Cape of Good Hope, where he may enjoy an interview with his honoured father, the Rev. Dr. Philip, and the family, was ordained at Stoke Newington. On all these occasions, the services were delightful and hallowed in an eminent degree. Many hearts were lifted up to God in fervent prayer, that He would smile on these heralds of the Cross, and send forth many more.

On Monday afternoon, the 4th of June, all the above-mentioned Missionaries, and the wives of three destined for the South Seas, and the Rev. T. Heath, who returns to the Samoas, and the Rev. I. C. Brown, (late of St. Petersburg), who proceeds to Cape Town, to be the minister of Union Chapel there, assembled at the Mission-house, Blomfield-street, and, in the presence of a large body of the Directors, were affectionately addressed by the Rev. A. Tidman, and commended to God in prayer offered by the Rev. T. Lewis.

On the evening of the same day, a public meeting was held at Finsbury Chapel. The concourse was vast. Multitudes could not obtain admission.

The interest expressed was most animating, and the whole service impressive and profitable. After prayer, a brief introductory discourse was delivered by the Rev. J. J. Freeman; and the immense audience, a very large proportion of which consisted of the *juvenile* friends of the society, was then addressed by Mr. Brown and the four new Missionaries. The Rev. James Sherman then addressed the whole Missionary party, and bade them "a solemn farewell," in the name of the thousands of our British Israel; and this most delightful service was closed with prayer offered by the Rev. E. Mannering.

SAILING OF THE "JOHN WILLIAMS."

WEDNESDAY, the 5th of June, will long, long be remembered as a happy and eventful day in the history of the Missionary Society. Early in the morning, the Missionary Ship left the docks, and proceeded to Greenhithe, where she waited the arrival of the Missionary party*. The latter, accompanied by upwards of 400 friends, left London on board the Star steam-packet, which was

* The Directors and friends of the Society have been delighted to find the interest awakened in reference to the Missionary Ship sustained, and even augmented, to the very hour of her sailing. This was manifest in the immense numbers, especially of young persons, who flocked to see the "John Williams." Most gratifying would it have been could opportunity have been afforded so that every contributor might have enjoyed the same privilege. The utmost publicity was given to the an-

engaged for the occasion. The day proved bright and beautiful. Every circumstance appeared propitious, and the presence of God was enjoyed. On reaching the ship, the Missionaries were so arranged on board the packet, that the whole company could bid them individually farewell. Christian affection, the tears of friendship, and the prayers of faith were there. All assembled for a final religious service; a hymn was sung; the Rev. T. Binney delivered a heart-affecting and appropriate address, and told how the Lord of Missions himself had a "Missionary Ship," that attended on Him and His disciples on the Lake of Galilee. The Rev. J. Arundel then offered solemn prayer, and pronounced the parting benediction.

The Missionary party then embarked; the "John Williams" weighed anchor, hoisted sail, and proceeded to Gravesend. The steam-packet kept close—"eye to eye," "ear to ear." Parting hymns were sung in response to one another. At Gravesend the "John Williams" cast anchor; the packet passed round her, friends bade them a loud and hearty adieu, all waved salutations to

nouncement of her departure, and as much time allowed for visits to the ship as seemed necessary. It is feared that some who deferred the visit rather late were disappointed. May *they* be among the first to hail her expected return in 1847; and, in the meantime, may all continue the same generous, disinterested, and noble attachment to the best of causes, which they have so promptly and so materially aided by the funds raised to purchase this beautiful vessel.

each other, and soon the Missionary Ship was left in the distance, committed to the gracious care of Him who has fixed to the sea its bounds, who holds the winds in the hollow of His hand, and who bringeth men to their desired haven.



EVERY ONE CAN DO SOMETHING FOR JESUS CHRIST.

AFTER preaching a sermon, in which I exhorted every one to do something for Jesus Christ, a little girl, aged eight years, came to me the next morning, and said, "I think, sir, I can do something for Jesus Christ." And what do you think you can do for your Saviour, my dear child? said I. "If, sir," she replied, "you would enclose some of those little tracts ('Nothing lost by serving God') in half-sheets of writing-paper, and direct them to tradesmen who keep open their shops on the Lord's day, I do not think they would refuse to take them of a little girl, when they did not appear as tracts, but like letters nicely directed to them." I adopted her suggestion, and put the letters into the dear little one's hands, and, acting as a Missionary in the district, she has been the instrument of shutting up six shops which were formerly kept open on God's day.

Children, cannot you do or give something for Jesus Christ?

JAMES SHERMAN.