

lady of the house that the lady is coming. In one house I go through the door, pass through a mud apartment out into an open square court, surrounded by the house. The sun is shining pleasantly, and one of my pupils is very frequently employed in taking her bath or throwing water over her. I pass through, telling her to come quickly, and in a few moments she enters with a clean saree rolled about her, and we sit down in a little room about eight feet square, with ground floor looking out upon the court. She gives me a chair with a mat under my feet and sits on the floor before me. Two of her sisters-in-law come from the other side of the house, and the three go on with lessons; such as reading some book on various subjects, or some of the stories prepared to illustrate Christian truths, catechism, a verse of Scripture, writing, geography, arithmetic, and lastly one of the Bible stories, on which we talk awhile.

"Often many others come in and sit down to listen, or make their remarks upon our personal appearance. Sometimes we get their attention by singing a hymn, and then talk to them and tell them about Jesus Christ.

The old women are very fond of saying that we all agree Christ is only an embodiment of God, like their Krishna; but we tell them, No, that will never do, their Krishna was exceedingly wicked, and Jesus Christ was sinless. When they find we know anything about him, they laugh and give up the argument. We go on in this way from house to house; sometimes we have only one pupil, but these are the families of the best classes of society. Yet they and their houses contrast strangely with the homes in our own blessed land, with the soft velvet carpet and luxurious chairs, &c. You there only find such miserable dwellings among the most degraded objects of charity, and it is not because they are poor, but they know nothing better. Some know that we live in a more

civilized way, but they regard their customs as unchangeable. When we tell them that when England was a heathen land they were much the same, they are much pleased. Some are more enlightened, and say that they have observed God gives every blessing to Christian nations.

AFRICA.—*Rev. Samuel H. Edgerley*, in his recent journey to the interior towards the Niger, had many precious opportunities of proclaiming the Gospel to those who had never heard it. He thus describes his visit to

UYANGA.

"On the evening of our arrival in Uyanga the king summoned a meeting of *everybody*, 'to hear what the white men have to say.' Shortly after sunset the people began to crowd into the public square before and around the egbo house. The king and chiefs met in the egbo house, and the rest, from the towns, in the open square. It was by far the largest turn-out we had seen since we left Calabar. The king sat on his clay erection covered with skins in the centre of the building, we immediately on his left, and the chiefs seemingly near to or far from him according to rank or seniority. In front of him, and clear of the skin on which his feet rested, squatted several youths—likely the future great men of the tribe. Several oil-lamps blazed in front of the king—the only light the audience had by which to see and be seen. Within our honoured circle we were not crowded, yet we had no room to spare; but beyond a few feet radius from the king's seat the people were packed like herrings in a barrel, and outside the endeavour of each was to get as close as possible to us. Those outside must have been the most comfortably situated, for the walls of the house being only half up to the eaves, they could hear quite well and had fresh air in addition, which the insiders had not.

"Curiosity was stamped on every countenance, fear on some, and grati-