

he arrived, at the beginning of that year, a native church was organized and Rev. Thomas Gabriel appointed the pastor. In three years the membership was 423. These were not all in the city of Cocanada, but in the villages north and south. Two years after Mr. and Mrs. Currie came to the mission house, and when they had learned the language and gone to Tunj, their place was taken by Mr. and Mrs. Craig. In 1879 Mr. and Mrs. Timpany arrived from Canada to take the superintendence of the Mission, and Mr. and Mrs. McLaurin came home for a much needed rest.

*Leader.* As we have taken the space allotted to us in glancing at the beginning of the work in Cocanada, we will continue the subject in the next LINK.

AMELIA MUIR.

Montreal, March, 1890.

### KAYARNAK.

In 1735 a few Moravian missionaries were hard at work in Greenland. Long years of loving, patient service had seemed to bring no fruit. The people of that country were selfish, and despised these men for leaving their own land. They made fun of the sermons preached, and said their own religion was good enough for them. The Eskimos pelted the missionaries with stones, broke their furniture, stole their food, trying to drive them away home again. But a change was coming, for the much dreaded smallpox appeared in its worst form. Thousands of men, women and children died from this plague. The faithful missionaries spent all their time in caring for the sick, no matter how forsaken and helpless they were, and in burying the dead bodies which the hungry dogs and foxes would otherwise have eaten. After this scourge of smallpox was conquered, the Eskimos did not treat their kind friends so badly, but still very few cared to hear of the new religion. One of the missionaries named John Beck was a wonderful man. I wish you could all read about the trials he endured patiently for Christ's sake. To his home one day came the sweetest little kind of a missionary, a baby girl. Though the Eskimos had not cared for the missionary they loved his little white daughter. As she grew old enough to play with their children, and sing sweet hymns about Jesus, the Eskimo mothers wanted her to teach their children to sing. In this way an opening was made for the Gospel to enter these heathen hearts and homes. One day, in 1738, John Beck was sitting in his hut making an Eskimo Bible from his German one. A party of Eskimos came in and wondered how he could make paper talk. So he read to them from the written pages the old, old story of Jesus Christ. One of them named Kayarnak, said so earnestly, "Read, me that over again! I want to be saved by this Jesus."

How glad John Beck was to hear this request! For long years he had prayed and watched for just such a hungry soul. The Saviour rejoiced with joy unspeakable over one more precious soul redeemed from sin. Kayarnak became an earnest Christian, and on the following Easter Day was baptized with his wife and two of his children as disciples of the Lord Jesus. He became a worker too, for after being absent a year from the mission, he came back bringing his brother and his family with him, who had become Christians through his work and prayer for them.

But God saw that Kayarnak was needed in Heaven, and sent a messenger for him. His last words were full of joy and peace. He told his family not to grieve for him, but to meet him before the throne of God. He urged them all to be faithful, and told them God would take care of them. Kayarnak fell asleep on earth to awaken in Heaven.

SISTER BELLE

### BISHOP CROWTHER.

One hundred miles from the coast of Africa, west of the Niger, is the kingdom of Yoruba, with 2,000,000 people. About 1810, a little negro boy, named Adjai, was born there. When he was 11 years old, his father was killed, and his mother and four children were taken by the slave-traders. He was sold four times, mostly for rum and tobacco. He was so unhappy, that he tried to take his life. His last master kept him for four months in a slave-stud. Then he and 185 others were stowed away in the hold of a slave-ship for Ouba.

A British man-of-war captured the ship and carried the slaves to Sierra Leone. At Sierra Leone the children were placed in school. Adjai was so anxious to learn, that at the close of the first day he begged a half-penny and bought an alphabet card for himself. He could read the New Testament well in six months. A little girl was at the school, who afterwards became his wife. Four years later he was baptized, taking the name of Samuel Crowther, an English missionary. Twenty-one years after his slave experience, he was ordained a minister. When his countrymen heard him preach in their native tongue, they were amazed and cried out, ke-oh-shek "so let it be." He headed three expeditions up the Niger, valuable discoveries were made. The first time, one-third of the people in it died. The third time, in 1857, he established the Niger mission, with three stations. In 1884, the mission had 12 native ministers and 4000 Christians. Many of his native tribes built a walled city, called Abeokuta. Slaves from 163 ruined towns gathered there. The Christians among them asked that a missionary be sent. Mr. Crowther went, and three weeks after his arrival, met his mother, after ten