

this region? May we not go on, nothing-doubting, that whatever trials may await his cause here, it shall at last prevail, and all this long-benighted region be blessed in the Saviour, and call him, blessed? It is interesting to read the journals of the brethren who were honoured to begin the work here, in the light of the events of this time. Those who yet live may thank our faithful God; and those who have gone to their rest, may perhaps know of these changes to the enhancement of their "unspeakable joy." Mr Jameson would see fulfilled the assurances given to him by King Eyo, in May 1847, when King Eyamba died, that he would take measures to put an end to a fashion which at that time Calabar would not hear of giving up.

"O let us be thankful to him who has the hearts of all men in his hand, and can change lions and leopards into lambs!

"Young Eyo has acted nobly all along. He has done his utmost to obey the will of God, and has given his sanction to nothing contrary thereto. The Lord has obviously sustained him in trying circumstances, and will, we trust, spare him and bless him more and more, that through his instrumentality this region of Africa may reap substantial benefit."

Mr Goldie adds: The above extracts will show you how we stand at present. After the event which has shaken society amongst us to its foundations, we have indeed much reason to thank God that he bestows upon us so much peace and order; and I fondly hope, that the present shaking of men's minds, will not subside without some being led to betake themselves to Christ for life.

*Character of King Eyo.*—King Eyo was truly an eminent man. He was much in advance of his countrymen, and was constantly labouring to drag them on after him in forsaking old heathenish customs, which were so destructive of the wellbeing of the land, and in adopting those changes which he saw were necessary to its advancement. He stood alone; no one entered heartily into his views; every step taken in advance was taken reluctantly. But for this, he would have gone much further than he did, and completely changed the state of Calabar. As to the great matters of religion, there was no more regular attendant on the preaching of the word,

and at first, and for a long time, he gave himself heartily to act as interpreter.—He knew the gospel, and did many things gladly, so far as he felt the power of the truth; but there were entanglements which kept him from following the Lord with a perfect heart. He did not learn to count all things but loss, that he might be found in Christ. You may, perhaps, be wishful to know what Young Eyo's position will be now.—There is no kingship, properly speaking, no hereditary or elective office of the kind amongst us. King Eyo's position was won by himself, and could be held only by himself. However, as the head of his father's people, Young Eyo will occupy a place of much influence in the country; and the power to which he may attain in the future, will depend on the prudent use of this influence.—But by his Christianity he is separated from his countrymen, and his present desire seems to be to withdraw from them as much as possible, for the sake of maintaining a walk and conversation becoming his profession. The king's people are very numerous, and are mostly scattered throughout the country in the various farms which he cleared and settled. They cultivated a certain quantity of yams for him, and disposed of themselves and their services otherwise as they pleased. It is not likely they will continue to give the tribute or rent to Young Eyo, to the same amount at least as they gave to his father. At any rate the connection they will have with him will be such as they themselves are pleased to maintain as their recent demonstrations show that they can choose their own position and make it good against all Calabar. The policy of the king in thus planting his people throughout the country in these farms, not only extended his own influence, but gave the people an interest in preserving the peace of the country, and in seeking its good: and this, under God, we owe our order, peace, and security, in these exciting times.

#### DESTRUCTION OF KING EYO'S HOUSE BY FIRE.

Mr Robb adds:—Since I began to write, a great calamity has happened in Creek Town. On Wednesday, 29th, a fire, broke out in a small house near King Eyo's splendid dwelling, and