

had, for the most part, been eaten by the wretched slaves and miserable children of this dark and cruel place.—What a picture of heathenism does this present! How many are our mercies and what cause have we to bless God for our being in a land of gospel light.

Here our missionaries found that Oru, or Ju-Ju, was regarded as a spirit existing in the water, among the mangrove trees, and small huts were placed over certain spots in the creeks, as the houses from which Oru intimated his will. Oru is also supposed to live on shore, in one of the guanas, which go about the towns, and as they know not the one in which the supposed protector of their town resides, a law exists which forbids, on pain of death, the destruction of any of these reptiles.—In the large Ju-Ju houses, by the *Oriya lamba*, or Oru men, the idol is believed to give his intimations and answers, for the direction and protection of the town.

But even at this barbarous place, on the dark Delta of the mighty Niger, the people are willing to listen to the words of truth, and offer to allow a teacher to reside among them. They promise, too, to send their children for instruction, and a formal application has been made, through the captain of a palm oil vessel, for one to be sent to impart instruction there. The inhabitants of Cushan are in affliction, and the blessed Gospel alone is the remedy for their wretchedness and wo. May we who have freely received, freely give, that the whole earth may soon "see the salvation of God."—*Juvenile Mis. Magazine.*

THE CONVERSION OF KAJARNAK*.

In closing the stories we have given you from Mr. Bateman's Lectures, we think we cannot do better than finish with his account of the conversion of Kajarnak.

Kajarnak was a Greenlander, and a very wicked man. He lived in the

cold and cheerless clime of Greenland, but his own heart was harder and colder than even his ice-bound shores. Like all other Greenlanders before the Missionaries went to them, he was a selfish, cruel heathen, living in all the dirt and degradation for which his nation is so famed. Yet out of this heathen, wicked man, God formed, by his grace, a bright saint to shine in his kingdom for ever. This paper will tell you how it came about.

The first Protestant Mission to the heathen in modern times, you were told in our February Magazine, was from the good Moravians to the West Indian Islands. The second was also from the Moravians, and this was to Greenland. Greenland, as perhaps you know, is a cold, inhospitable land. For three months in the year the sun is never seen, and then they have their long, dismal winter's night. For nearly nine months the land is covered with snow, and for only three have they what may be called a spring and summer. The habits of the people in their heathen state are very disgusting, and their food consists chiefly of seal's flesh, blubber, and train oil, such as no European can live upon. These, and other things, made any Mission to Greenland a very difficult and trying thing. Yet good men were found ready to undertake it.

For some years before the Moravians went, a good man from Denmark, called Hans Egede, had lived there, and tried to teach and save the people, but he left, worn out with his labors, and broken in his spirits, from the absence of success. For many years the Moravians got on no better than Egede. They bore great privation, were sometimes on the point of perishing from hunger and cold, were persecuted, laughed at, and despised by the people. Yet on they worked for eight long years, in the hope that God would at last give to them success. They now began to feel discouraged. Not one convert had been made. In general, all they said was only laughed at by their hearers. And they began to think that it was

* Pronounced Ki-ar-nak.