

of it also, when its teething began, and made it very fretful. About the middle of August, a girl who was carrying it down the road, running away from a boy, fell with it and on it. Soon after it had large swellings under its arms, which being opened, discharged profusely. These induced fever, from one or all of which it died on 31st August. For a week previously it suffered great pain, and could rest only in Mrs Waddell's arms by night or day. He died on a Sabbath, and it went to my heart to see the dear child, on my return from church, laid out in his grave-clothes, his sweet little face as placid in death as formerly when sleeping in health. The house children and others who called in to see him, could not forbear weeping. He quietly sleeps in Jesus. His sufferings and death have reminded me of a similar scene with our first son, in Jamaica. Had this one been our own in every sense of the word, we could hardly have felt more interest in him, or taken more care of him. My infant sons are widely scattered—one has his grave in Jamaica, another in Scotland, and now a third in Calabar. I buried him the next day beside the others of the Mission-family who lie interred here near Mr Jamieson, Mr Sutherland, and Mr Hamilton's little son.

*"Two Converts received into the Church.—Sabbath 31st August.—*To-day we received into the fellowship of the church, by baptism, two young men who have been in the list of candidates for two years. They are Ekpenyong Ituhiro and Okun Nyanese. The latter has given the fullest satisfaction all the time, but his youth seemed to require a longer probation. He is about sixteen years of age—a very serious lad—reads his Bible, and has done pretty well in other school departments. He is a personal attendant on King Eyo. The former was married last year, regularly in church. Since his period of probation commenced, he has offended only once, and immediately confessed and amended his fault. He is a steward in the King's house. They are both much trusted.—The latter has never been at school, yet is learning to read, and his young wife is getting on too.

"Of their own accord they previously informed the King of their purpose, who replied, that the one was old enough to know what he was doing, and to answer for himself; but the other was too young. This sent the lad back to tell us the

King's objection, and he seemed disheartened. But in this matter I deemed myself the fittest judge, and making sure that the lad's mind was unchanged, I told him to persevere, and I would speak to the King about it. So, after forenoon service to-day, I alluded to the subject to the King, and told him the grounds on which I deemed the lad a fit subject for baptism, notwithstanding his youth, and that I did not feel warranted to delay any longer in acknowledging him as one of the Lord's people. He made no reply, and, of course, no further objection, which is well, as the youth is always at his hand."

IKUNETU.

We give extracts from a letter of the Rev H. Goldie, dated 14th November, and a picture of the new station at Ikunetu.

A Tropical Winter.—You will now be beginning to feel the biting blasts of winter, while with us the rains are about over, and the hot dry season commencing. Nature, within the tropics, presents little variety as the year passes over us. In your northern clime, you are apt to dream of her grandeur in the lands of the sun; but it is in the temperate regions—neither at the poles nor yet at the equator—that she displays her wonderful phenomena and greatest grandeur. With us, the changes which winter brings are utterly unknown—we know summer only. Snow, ice, and hail, are quite incomprehensible to our neighbors here. The river glides on, from one year's end to the other, in its liquid flow, and never feels the chains of winter; and the rain descends in its watery deluge, never varying into snow, hail, or sleet. Your year has all that ours has, but it has a great deal more. In coming among us, the vegetable and animal kingdoms would present to you varieties of that which they display with you; but how many things, altogether new, would a native of Calabar witness on going to Britain!

Illness of Mrs Goldie.—Since I last wrote to you, Mrs Goldie has had a severe sickness, from which she is slowly recovering. When at Creek Town, attending the meeting of committee, on the first Tuesday of October, I was detained a few days by an attack of intermittent fever; and an opportunity presenting itself, Mrs Goldie came down the river. She got sick in her turn; and