

into a lamb. He proved this in the case of Kameck. When the Gospel was preached, he often heard it with deep conviction, but he tried to drive the impression from his heart. At last, it was too strong for him. He obeyed the Truth; he humbled himself before God; he acknowledged his sins, and found peace and pardon through the blood of Jesus. From this time, he was quite an altered man, soft, gentle, teachable, and kind. He asked to be received into the church; and with this request the missionary and the brethren gladly complied. On entering the Church, he took the name of Isaac.

It is sometimes the case, that heathens who at first promise fair, fall back again to their old customs. But it was far otherwise with Isaac, for he showed many proofs of being a true Christian. Above all things, he loved the Word of God, and the ordinances of the Gospel. In Greenland, however, one does not go to the house of the Lord along smooth roads, or across beautiful meadows, or through green fields, as in England, but the journey is always difficult, and sometimes dangerous. Isaac lived a good way off from the mission station, so that, in the long winters, he had often to travel amidst snow and storms, in his sledge, drawn by a reindeer, over the ice-covered fields, or the frozen bosom of the sea. Sometimes the cold was almost unbearable, while he and his sledge were covered with a mantle of snow. We must also not forget that for many weeks in the midst of a Greenland winter, the sun does not show his face from behind the mountains, and that long, deep night rests upon all nature. But Isaac was not hindered by all this from going to the house of the Lord. His love for the word of his Saviour was greater than his fears of the stormy weather. In summer he had a long way to travel by sea to chapel. The Greenlanders have curious little boats, in which they cross the bays and arms of the sea. They are small wooden frames, covered with

the skins of seals, and as closely shut up as a chest, having only a round hole in the upper part, into which the boatman creeps, as far as his middle, leaving his arms free to use the paddles. In such a canoe Isaac had to make many dangerous voyages, of several hours long, to reach the house of God. The waves sometimes raised him high upon their tops, and again would his frail vessel sink down, as if it would be buried in the deep. But Isaac feared not; he continued his voyage through every danger and weariness, till it was ended. He was going to worship God, and to hear of Jesus. Many times great masses of ice drove against his little canoe, yea, whole islands of ice, 200 or 300 feet high, amongst which he must make his way, while they threatened to crush him to pieces. At other times he had to pass through a frost-mist, which, towards the end of summer, rises from the sea, when it begins to freeze, so thick and sharp, that both the hands and eyes of those exposed to it lose their use and power. But all this could not keep Isaac from chapel, for he could say with David: "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord God of Hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth, for the courts of the Lord!"

Three years after his conversion he was taken to his eternal home. We have received no account of his last hours; but who can doubt that "the end of that man was peace?"—*Juvénile Missionary Magazine*.

The Tahitian Child and his Mother.

Little Teilio was a Tahitian. He had a mother who loved her Bible and taught him to pray and to love God, though little more than thirty years ago there were no such mothers in Tahiti, but many who destroyed their children. His mother also taught him to love the house of God, and he did love it so much that he would be very sorry if he could not attend.

Teilio, however, had but a weak body, and was often kept at home by