



THE GOOD CALABAR.

(From the *Juvenile Missionary Magazine*.)

Your effort has made glad the hearts of others, as well as of yourselves. It has set in motion the pens of not a few poets, who have been singing of your "gallant ship." We have already received we know not how many verses from north and south celebrating "the children's mission ship." We cannot promise to print one in half a dozen of them; but you will thank us, we doubt not, for the following entitled "The Good Calabar."

We listen, Africa, to thee,
In our own Waddell's voice,
And send our ship across the sea,
To bid thy sons rejoice.

We cannot in his toil take part,
In heathen land afar,
But every share shall count a heart
That prays for Calabar.

Good ship, thy cargo boasts not gold,
Nor earthly jewels rare;
But on thy flag are words enrolled,
Which richer stores declare.

Yes, on thy heavenly errand go,
To make the nations free,
That other lands, O Lord, may know
The love we share from thee.

That love shall change the heathen heart;
Restore the sinner's loss;
Lead men from idols to depart,
And hasten to the Cross

And if, like mission ship before,*
Around thee billows rise,
For thee, that Lord, we still implore,
Now reigning in the skies.

That Lord, who to Tiberias came,
And bade its tumult cease,
Although unseen, can yet proclaim
O'er every Ocean—peace.

Alunwick.

* Matt. xiv. 22.

D. S.

DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN SAMOAN CHIEF.

The latest correspondence from Samoa, printed in the *London Missionary Chronicle*, brings the following account of the happy death of a native chief, who was a most devoted Christian man, and one of the earliest members of the church formed under the ministry of Mr. Heath, on the island of Manono.—Mr. H. thus relates the affecting details:—

"One of our departed friends was insensible for the two or three days of his illness—the others all died happily, and some of them triumphantly. Two had been Evangelists, and one of these was from three to four years at the New Hebrides. Humanly speaking the greatest of these losses is that of our chief *Matetau*, whose baptismal name was Hezekiah. He was chief of two small settlements on Manono, and after the death of Malietoa, he took the title of that chief in addition to his own. He was one of the first to welcome Messrs. Barff and Williams on their first visit to Samoa, and on Mr. W's. second visit he received the Rarotongan teacher, Teava, whom he treated very kindly. On the arrival of the first party of European missionaries in 1836, I was stationed at his place, and from that time to his death ever found him the same man—kind, ready to assist, and consistent in his profession of Christianity. He was one of the first members of