

the skuli, which they worship as God. Oh let us pull money out of our pockets, that Calabar may get teachers; and then will Calabar and Camaroon men worship the true God. In my own country—the Eboe country—the people plant a tree, which they call the chieu kiki, and offer goats and fowls, and other things, as sacrifices to it. If I was in my country I would endeavor to do some good. I would tell them of Christ, who died that we might live. (Here the speaker wept.) Oh, how I rejoice that God has promised that every country shall bow to him! O you people of Fernando Po, who hear the word, send it to the continent, that they, too, may be saved.”—*Child's Instructor*.

#### TAHITI.

Long have our brethren been waiting “in the patience of hope” for some sure token of the gracious designs of God on behalf of Tahiti. To open warfare and its fearful train of evils, have been added many social disorders, the disruption of the Native Churches, the dispersion of the congregations, and the disturbance of all the ordinary habits and avocations of life. But although we are not yet privileged to announce any relaxation of the political restrictions which have operated very injuriously upon the Mission, the reports brought by our brethren in the “John Williams” afford cheering evidence that the genial rays of the Sun of Righteousness have at length penetrated the dark cloud which has so long brooded over Tahiti, and that her people are again flocking to their sanctuaries, and in the spirit of penitence and faith are renewing their covenant with the Lord. The following brief extract of a letter from Mr. Howe, dated 20th February, confirms the previous account of this gracious revival, and shews that the good work is still in progress:—

Mr. Darling, when he embarked for England, left his principal Chief and long tried friend Utamai, very unwell, and only two days afterwards his happy

spirit took its flight to the world of peace. I saw him less than an hour before he died, when he said, “I have no fear: I am within the refuge: there is a place for me above.” Thus another trophy of the glorious Gospel of the blessed God has been won, and has been added to the many already before the throne of God and the Lamb from Tahiti.

Our letters by the “John Williams” will inform you of a great revival which has taken place among all ranks and ages in the islands of Tahiti and Eimeo. Not fewer than 400 have been added to the Churches during the past year. The Institution for training Native Pastors has begun to attract the notice of young men. I have now ten under my care, and could have several more, but the sum allowed by the Directors will nothing like support the number I have taken. The young men, however, have promised to do what they can themselves, and I hope to make it meet the expenses.

I am happy to say that Mrs. Howe's health is now re-established, and I hope by Divine mercy she will have strength for the very large amount of labor which now devolves upon her. The young men are about to build a house for themselves on our land, when they will bring their wives and children to remain permanently near us, until their education is completed.

A beautiful new Chapel has been built at Point Venus.—*Missionary Magazine*.

#### DYING WORDS OF WILBERFORCE.

“Come and sit near me; let me lean on you,” said Wilberforce to a friend a few minutes before his death. Afterward putting his arms around that friend he said, “God bless you, my dear.” He became agitated somewhat, and then ceased speaking. Presently, however, he said, “I must leave you, my fond friend; we shall walk no further through this world together; but I hope we shall meet in heaven. Let us talk of heaven. Do not weep for me, dear F.—do not weep; for I am very