

by the resident missionary, the Rev. Hugh Goldie, and his good wife. I was confined to bed most of the four days I passed here, and received unremitting attentions from my kind friends.

"*May 21.*—This morning as I had to return to Duke Town, to be ready for the steamer, I went with Mr. Goldie to call upon King Eyo. It was important that I should see him, as I was informed by the missionaries that more than half the population were Ibos. Eyo received me most courteously. He was quite naked, with the exception of a cotton cloth around his loins, and looked every inch a Chief. I found him exceedingly intelligent and clear-headed, and altogether a fine specimen of an African Chief. He is very favourable to the mission, and has repeatedly set his face against several of the abominations of his people. He is a man whom I feel constrained earnestly to commend to the prayers of all Christians, that it may please God to reveal Jesus Christ in him, and enlighten him in the knowledge of the truth. When I told him of Sierra Leone, and the gathering of the different tribes who were, through the kindness of the English, rescued from slavery, and many of whom had been endowed with that greater freedom which the Son of God gives; that amongst them were Calabars and Ibos, who would gladly return to their own country; he said, 'Let them come here: I glad to see them, and give them land. I will look at them as white man, because they have learnt white-man fashion. Let them come and teach my people. Nobody will trouble them.' I was greatly encouraged by his conversation. Here was evidence that I had not come in vain, and that the Calabar country was open to receive any of her children who might feel disposed to return. I left him with most favourable impressions, and soon after bade adieu to my kind friends Mr. and Mrs. Goldie, and returned to Duke Town.

"*May 22—Lord's-day.*—To-day, though somewhat better, I have been unable to leave the house. I begin to feel anxious for the steamer, as the doctor thinks my complaint will not be got under until I reach the sea. How thankful should I be to have had such a home, and such attentions as I have received from all my missionary brethren here! To Mr. and Mrs. Anderson in particular—because I was most with them—am I indebted for acts of kindness that I shall not soon forget. The Lord reward them by abundantly blessing their labours in this, as yet, barren land, 'where no water is.'

"*May 24.*—This evening, about five o'clock, the steamer 'Hope' came in sight. Mr. Edgerley went on board, and returned with the information that I must embark immediately. Accordingly, bidding adieu to the kind friends amongst whom I had been sojourning for the last fortnight, I went on board. This mission has been established since the so-called failure of the Niger Expedition. There are three stations, three married missionaries and one single, and one married—the Rev. H. M. Waddell—in Scotland. As yet they have no converts;* but there is everything to excite hope. A silent influence is acting upon many of the abominations of the land. Human sacrifices, since 1850, are by law abolished. In Creek Town, where King Eyo lives, there is no market on the Lord's-day. A breach has been made in the cruel practice of killing twin children. Some begin to be ashamed of the use of the poison nut. The Bible is being translated, and portions of it are now accessible. Who shall despise this 'day of small things?' For myself, I must say, that when I saw numbers of Calabar children reading, singing, and praying in their own language, I could not but firmly believe that the blessing of God would rest upon the labors of his servants.

"*June 2.*—After a stay of five days at Fernando Po, during which my health rapidly improved, we left on the 31st May, on our return to Sierra Leone, not without the wishes of many that the Church Missionary Society would do something for this place.

* Since Mr. Jones's visit five baptisms have taken place, and there are besides more than a dozen candidates for that sacred ordinance.