'NORTHERN MESSENGER.

THE TEA-PARTY. BY M. E. SANGSTER,

With acorn cups and saucers, And lovely oak-leaf plates. A paper for a table-cloth, And bits of stone for weights, Because the wind in frolie Might blow it all away, We children had a company In Cedar Woods to-day.

We had a loaf of gingerbread From Grandma's best receipt, The very nicest kind of cake For hungry boys to cat, We had Aunt Sarah's cookies, And biscuits made with yeast,

And sandwiches, of course, beside-A really royal feast. We'd asked our cousin Lucy,

And Doctor Perkins' Fred. And pretty Lottie Sanderson, And merry Jack and Ned, But sitting by her window, As dull as dull could be. We saw, as to the woods we went,

That fretful May McGee, "Poor little lonesome cripple, No wonder she is cross; We all of us might be the same," So pleaded darling Floss And as we looked and listened, We thought about a way To make a sort of litter

And carry little May. You should have seen her wonder, You should have heard her laugh ! We had a splendid time with May. A better time by half Than if we'd left her pining A prisoner by herself,

As lonely as a single cup Upon the kitchen shelf.

And since we've thought about it, We mean to have a care, And alwayshin our pleasant things Let some forlorn one share ;

And thus, our mother tells us, We'll keep the Golden Rule. And send the happy times along,

At home, at play, in school. -Congregationalist.

MAKING FRIENDS WITH CANNI-BALS.

BY REV. E. B. SAVAGE, NEW GUINEA. No doubt most of your readers know that there are tribes in New Guinea which have never yet come under the influence of civilization, and to whom the white man is unknown. The first meeting with one of these tribes is a most interesting and thrilling experience. Such an experience has just fallen to my lot, and it may interest

some to hear a few details respecting it. A little to the south-west of the Fly River, and just outside the Papuan Gulf, are three islands-Saibai, Dauan (or Tauan), and Boigu. Opposite to Boigu on the mainland is the Maicassa River. Somewhere about this district there exists a tribe of New Guineans known as the Tugeri men, whose precise locality is as yet a mystery. Even the natives of these near islands know nothing of their whereabouts ; whether they have any fixed habitation, or are samply wanderers from place to place. The latter is perhaps the more probable.

How, then, you ask, are they known at all? Only from one fact, viz., that they make periodic and predatory attacks upon these islands, and even upon villages on the mainland. They are essentially New Guinea warriors, and their name is a terror wherever it is known. Not long ago they came down upon the people of Boigu, kill-ing all who had not escaped into the bush or to some other island, and carrying off all they could lay hands on, both food and household effects. Only last year, I believe, they made a raid upon Saibai, but for the first time were defeated, owing to the Saibaians having firearms. Directly of these islands, especially those of Boign, begin to live in mortal fear. It is only during this season, from November to March of the next year, that the Tugeri men venture outside the bush. This year I have been fortunate enough to meet them, and, what is better, to make friends with them.

We were on our way to the Fly River, and called at Saibai, where we have a prosperous mission'station. At Boigu is It was anusing to watch them as they another mission station which I was de-

ment cutter, accompanied by the two Saibaian chiefs and the native crew of the cutter. The day before, news had come from Dauan that fires were seen on the mainland, by which all knew at once that the Tugeri men were there, doubtless mak-ing their way to Saibai. On Friday, as we proceeded to Boigu, we observed the fire nearer than on the previous day, and forthwith concluded they were come for the purpose of attacking the Saibaians and paying off the old score. So we turned our cutter round, making again for Saibai. I wished to go near to find out, if possible, if their intentions were friendly or otherwise, but could not prevail upon the Saibalans to accede to this request. They were afraid, because we were only a small party with one beat; they said, "If they come upon us, what shall we do?"

We reached Saibai shortly after sunset. It was decided that some should watch during the night, and that all should prepare to go on the morrow to meet their foes, to come to terms of peace, if possible, otherwise to prevent them from landing at Saibai. Nothing was seen of them that night. Next morning a number of canoes went to spy out their encampment, and to see if they had come any nearer during the night. We waited anxiously for their return, and it was not till between ten and eleven at night that we heard the shouts of the returning party. The news was far better than we expected. They had seen some of the Tugeri men, had made signs of peace, and, to their surprise, were received with a show of friendship. The little band had gone ashore amidst this fierce force of cannibals who had a short time before declared that they would be revenged for their just misadventure by taking the heads of the two Saibaian chiefs with that of their teacher.

This threat was, however, not carried out, for they came away without a mishap. Presents were given on both sides. The Saibai men gave what they possessed, whilst they received in return the various adornments of these savage people. I had told them to hoist the banner of peace, and by no means to show signs of war. They came back rejoicing, many of them praising God for preserving their lives and put ting kindness into the hearts of their for mer and much-dreaded foes.

We had a long talk till nearly midnight, and I suggested we should take advantage of this friendly feeling by going next day (Sunday) to pay them another visit, and to worship God in their presence. They were rejoiced at this proposal, and expressed the greatest willingness to spend the Sunday in this way. The Tugeri men had asked them to come again on the morrow. Some of the Saibaians thought they wanted to allure them into the bush and then kill them; nor would they venture forth without all the guns and tomahawks they could muster.

When we reached their rendezvous, we could see nothing of the Tugeri men. Some of our men went cautiously ashore, and shouted, as only these natives can shout. Presently an answering shout was heard which told us they were near. The men came back to the canoes, and we all waited close to the shore to receive them. They came rushing out of the bush to the water's edge, in all, I should think, about five hundred. A fiercer looking lot of men I have never seen, even in New Guinea. As they came, they should as with one voice, "Kaia, Kaia," although what Kaia" meant was not at all clear to us.

Soon, however, we discovered it to be a word expressive of friendship, which was followed by a slapping of the stomach and sides. They had left their bows and arrows in the canoes at a distance, and came with out a single weapon-always a sign of amity.

For over ten minutes not a man of them would come near, when they saw the guns, greatest signs of fear, and it was not till I told every man to leave these weapons in the canoes that their fears subsided. Then they came near, most cautiously at first, but afterwards with less trepidation, and soon we were completely surrounded by them, shaking hands, exchanging presents, and endeavoring to show them that our mission was one of peace, and the bringing of glad tidings to the needy and sinful. It was amusing to watch them as they

sirous of visiting. I went in the Govern-bably the first they had over seen. They | NORTHERN MESSENGER PREMIUM LIST were as much afraid of me as of the guns, hatchets, &c., of the Saibaians. It was in vain that I held out something calculated to tempt them near. They stood at a safe distance, not daring to come into close proximity, whilst the greatest alarm was depicted upon their faces. After more than a quarter of an hour's coaxing, one plucked up courage enough to try the experiment of taking a piece of calico. He would come a little way, then stand perfeetly still and look, as if to say, "Shall I, or shall I not?" At last he came near enough to snatch the piece of calico which I offered, and retreated as fast as his legs would carry him. This gave courage to others, and one after another came, till they no longer thought of running away, but were delighted to shake hands and re ceive presents, the like of which they had never seen before. We remained with them till nearly sunset, when I bade them return to their own district, and give up the bad practice of fighting. They drew up their many canoes in a line, and, standing in the water, they struck up their war song, giving us to understand that that was how they sang when their focs were slain, but that we were now their friends. Then away they went, continually pointing in the direction of the Maicassa River, as much as to say, "We are going home."

Who will venture to say that this was not a good day's work ? Simply to have made friends of any such tribo in New Guinea is something for which to bless God with all our heart and soul. Let me ask everyone who reads this simple story of missionary work in New Guinea to pray that God may send out his light and his truth that shall lead these benighted souls into life and liberty.-L. M. S. Chronicle.

THE MAN in whom any earthly hope lims the heavenly presence, and weakens the mastery of himself, is on the by-way through the meadow to the castle of Giant Despair.

Question Corner.--No. 13.

PRIZE BIBLE QUESTIONS.

⁴41. What relation was Esther to Mordeeni? 42. Who was the last king of Jadah and what was his fate?

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