

den, which was most uncomfortable from the number of persons in so small a space. One of my fellow passengers was a native of Cape Coast Castle, and was now returning to the Scotch mission, in which he was engaged as a teacher. I was much pleased with him. At seven p.m., we anchored inside of the bar of the Calabar, and wished for the morning.

"*May 12.*—We pulled anchor at five this morning, and proceeded on our voyage. It was a lovely morning, and the wind was quite fair, so that we passed rapidly up the river. At the mouth, and for some distance up, it is ten miles wide, and vessels of 900 tons ascend about sixty miles, as far as Duke Town, where is a Mission Station of the United Presbyterian Church. At seven in the evening we anchored oil Duke Town. There were four large ships engaged in taking in palm-oil, which is the principal article of commerce. The Mission premises are beautifully situated on a hill overlooking the river, and from which Old Town and Creek Town Mission Stations could be readily seen. I was kindly welcomed by the Rev. W. Anderson and his wife, and was invited to take up my abode with them. The presence of a missionary brother from another part of the coast seemed quite refreshing to him, and my own spirit was equally refreshed by what soon took place; for immediately after tea the whole family were assembled, and I was delighted to hear the Calabar children read and pray in their own language. I retired for the night with grateful feelings for all I had seen and heard.

"*May 15—Lord's Day.*—For the last two days I have been very unwell, so as to be obliged to keep my bed, from an attack of dysentery. Feeling a little better, I accompanied Mr. Anderson to the courts of the different chiefs where he is wont to preach on Sundays. I spoke in three places through an interpreter. In the court of the last Chief we visited, I mentioned some things which I was very sorry to learn were practised by them, among which was the custom of killing all twin children. I was told, that when the interpreter, who was the Chief himself, and a most intelligent man, came to this part of my discourse, he made a deprecatory prayer to the false god he worshipped, to pardon him for having to mention such things as fell from me respecting their customs. In the afternoon I preached in English to a goodly number of Europeans connected with the shipping, among whom were several captains. Mr. Anderson was highly gratified at the numbers present. In the evening I had much conversation with Mr. W. C. Thomson, who came over yesterday from Creek Town to see me. He is the only surviving son of Mr. Thomson, who died at Teembo in 1843, and when I last saw him, was a boy of fourteen. I always regretted that a youth who was gifted as he was when he left Sierra Leone should be lost to Africa; for at that early age he spoke Timneh and Susu, and understood something of the Mandingo and Fulah languages. I was now most agreeably surprised to find him employed in missionary work. He speaks the Calabar or Efik language like a native, and I trust will prove a useful labourer in the Lord's vineyard.

"*May 17.*—I went to Old Town, where the Rev. S. and Mrs. Edgerley reside, and who showed me all hospitality. It is the second station on the river. There seems to be little or no impression as yet made upon the people. The character of the Chief is of the worst description, and there are scarcely any who will even listen to the report of the gospel. But Mr. Edgerley has a press which is sending forth from time to time publications in the Efik language. He has just finished printing a volume of select passages from the Scriptures, and the work of translation is daily being carried on by his brother missionaries. The Gospel of John, translated into Efik by Mr. Anderson, has been lately printed in Scotland. May the blessing of the Lord attend its distribution!

"*May 18-20.*—Though still suffering from dysentery, I proceeded on my way to Creek Town, the third and last station of the mission. Messrs. Anderson, Edgerley, and Thomson accompanied me. I was again most kindly received