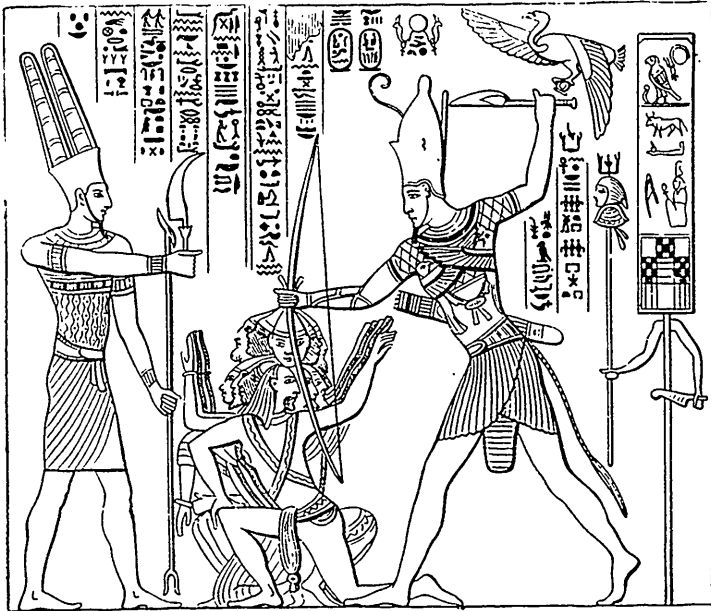


It was a pleasant surprise to meet here the Rev. Dr. Caven, Principal of Knox College, Toronto, with a party of friends. I remarked that in two respects, at least, this institution surpassed that of which he has charge—in its antiquity, and number of students. But I presume the good Doctor thought that the age of a pernicious institution adds no venerableness; and that the quality, rather than the number of students, is the true criterion of merit.

As an offset to this ancient propaganda of the Moslem faith, it is pleasant to turn to the institutions for the diffusion of Christianity. I visited, with great interest, the Christian school, estab-



RAMESES SLAYING A GROUP OF AFRICAN AND ASIATIC CAPTIVES.

lished over thirty years ago, by Miss Whately, daughter of Archbishop Whately. The large, cool and well-equipped school-rooms and parlours, the beautiful garden, and the bright, intelligent look of the Egyptian girls, moving gracefully about with large, white, diaphanous veils over their faces, formed a very interesting spectacle.

The American Presbyterians have ninety mission stations between Alexandria and Assouan. The congregations number nearly five thousand persons, and the Sunday-schools about as many more. Several of these we visited, and received a cordial welcome. Eighty of these schools are supported by the free-will offerings of the native congregations. There are two hundred and fifty Sunday-school teachers, and fifteen colporteurs, who