

—The Rev. James Stephens, of Highgate Road, London, during a prolonged vacation, through ill-health, visited Egypt and Palestine. He is known as a warm supporter of the North Africa Mission; and in connection with his recent visit to Egypt, he stayed a few days at the mission house in Alexandria. This visit was most welcome to the workers there, and his Bible readings on the call of Moses, Isaiah, Peter, etc., were much enjoyed.

*A Tour in Kabylia.*—An admirable account of a tour among the mountains of Kabylia appears in *North Africa*. The writer is L. Borel, the wife of a Swiss gentleman. The Kabyles, it seems, are intelligent and industrious, fond of travel, and, in many cases, well educated. Bigoted in their attachment to the false prophet, they are yet impressible; and from what we can gather from this Swiss lady, the missionaries have made more *heart-way* with them than *head-way*. "The missionaries," she writes, "are the providence of the places they live in, and the Kabyles acknowledge it. A Kabyle one day asked one of these ladies whether she was not afraid of living alone among them without any one to protect her. 'You know,' he said, 'that we could harm you.' 'You can harm me,' she replied; 'but God watches over me.' 'And me also,' added the Kabyle. In another village a native said to a lady missionary: 'If any one causes you pain be sure and tell us; we are all ready to punish him.'" These incidents, and there are others even more striking narrated, show the hold the missionaries have gained on the confidence of the Kabyles. Thus far, however, the path marked out for converts is of the thorniest description. To embrace the truth means generally to become a refugee; and the treatment refugees receive is such as to sift their faith and courage to the foundations. "What surprises me," says this traveller, "is not that there should be defections, but that all do not lose courage." The narrative

closes with the observation "that Christians of independent means will find in Kabylia a great and very important work to do for the Lord."

*Little Thibet.*—The most promising sign in connection with the Moravian mission to Little Thibet is the acceptance the missionaries themselves have found at the hands of the people. The number of converts in this distant, and, for a considerable portion of the winter, inaccessible region, is but small; still "the Lamas and the people see that faith in Jesus Christ has a creative and vital power," a power lacking in their own effete creed. Mr. Heyde, of Kylan, writes: "Our regular services are eagerly attended by all; indeed, they have come to feel they could not do without these Christian privileges. They delight to read their Bibles for themselves and in their homes."

From Poo, Mr. Schreve writes in a hopeful strain: "Though many hearts are still closed to the Gospel, there is not one of the inhabitants of Poo ill-disposed to the missionaries. The Rajah of Kumavur has from the first favored and aided the mission situated in his territory, and his testimony is this: 'It is true the missionaries at Poo have not a great number of converts, but the people love them as if they were their father and mother.'"

*The Mosquito Coast, Central America.*—The experience of the Moravian band during the past year has been one of continued trial and triumph. Mr. Augustus Erdman, "the faithful and energetic superintendent," and "his not less beloved and faithful wife," died on the same day. The death of Mrs. Kusching soon followed, after she had been in the service of the mission only a little more than a year. Then came the wreck in a tornado of the mission ship *Meta*. But "from every part of the field the news is encouraging—the schools, the industries, the habits, the spiritual life of the people, all indicating growth and stability." A new station is authorized to be opened in Nica-