

seemed to animate the immense solitudes. We arrived at Abbeokuta in four days and a half, thanking God for our safe journey.

"It is difficult to describe this town. It is built upon hills at the foot of ravines, and upon rocks from which three rivers flow. The walls which serve as ramparts, are 40 kilometres in circumference, and within them there are some 200,000 inhabitants who came from the Yoroba country, in order to escape from the wars and cruelties of the King of Dahomey. There are the remnants of 140 or 105 towns established together in this place, in order to defend themselves against their common enemies, Dahomey and the Ibadans. Each of these towns, though living together, has preserved its own king, its manners, and customs, and also its own proper name. The various kings are independent of each other, and only unite for the purpose of war. Each town has its own war chief, called Ibalogons, but the towns have elected one general-in-chief of the warriors of all the towns. This dictator is elected for life, and is called Ogudipe. He is a man who inspires great terror, and is renowned amongst the Egbas and Dahomians, being very skillful in the use of arms. He received us in a most kind and cordial manner, and it was by his orders that the kings gave us land on which to establish our mission. The Rev. Mr. Faulkner of the Church Missionary Society, at once went to Ogudipe and begged him to drive us out, and on no account to allow us to settle at Abbeokuta. The famous chief replied that, since he did not wish us to be allowed to settle here, he should go first in company with all his ministers, but that as for us, his friends, we should remain. The Rev. gentleman retired in confusion, but, nothing daunted, he tried all he could to rouse the Protestants and