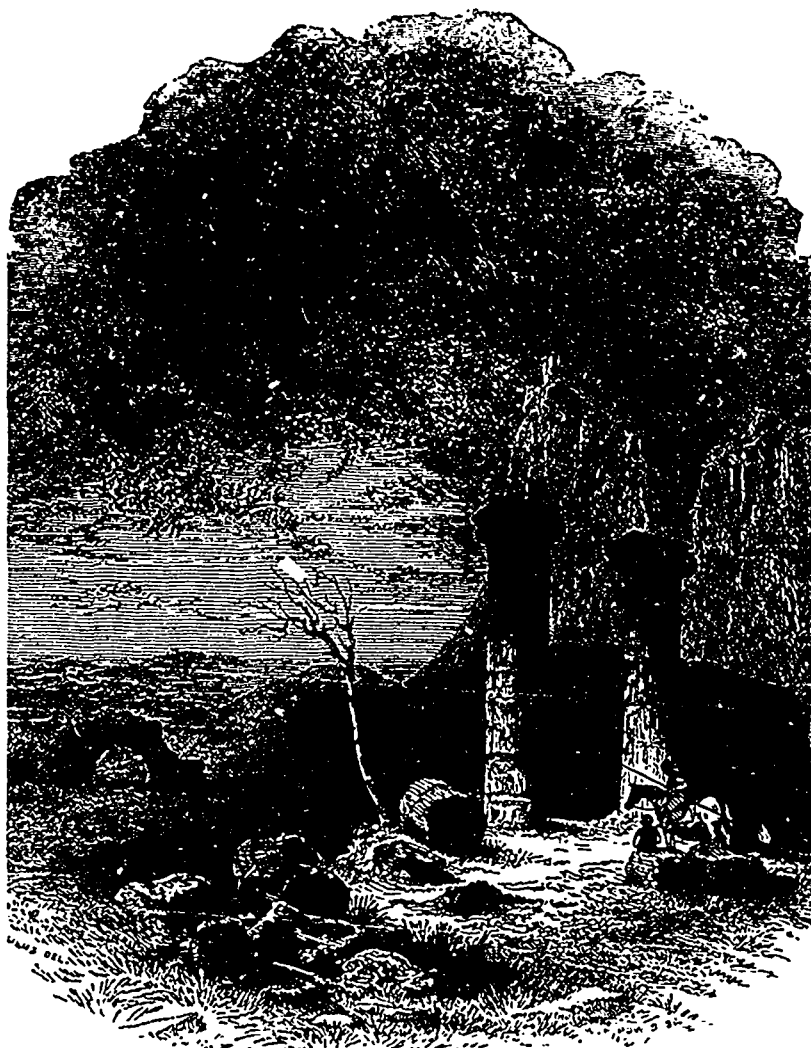


those few, whoever they were! They felt the chill that was creeping over the Church and they kept themselves awake. In intense cold it is dangerous to sleep, for the sleep, however pleasant, however seductive, means death; and these few "even in Sardis" kept awake. They did not leave the place, but they remained at their posts. Better stay where faith is failing, stay to save what yet remains. Be like those of whom it was said, "Even in Sardis they kept their souls undefiled and pure."

"And these," the Saviour said, "these shall walk with me in white for they are worthy." And "he that overcometh, I will not blot out his name from the book of life." The traveller now looks in vain for Sardis. Only a few broken ruins mark the place where once it stood. And this place is dismal in the extreme. To stay, we are told, even a night upon the site of Sardis means a fever difficult to cure. It has been blotted out of the book of history. So will the spiritually dead be blotted out of the book of life. But "him that overcometh,—him will I confess before my Father and before his angels." "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the Churches."



SARDIS.

#### SKETCHES IN UGANDA.

**C**HRIStIAN people anxiously turn their thought toward those districts of Africa where exists turmoil that endangers missionary interests. The sketches on this and the preceding page are from the pen of the Right Rev. A. R. Tucker, D.D., who is bishop in equatorial Africa for the Church of England; they were first contributed to the *Christian Million*, and represent scenes in that part of Africa which includes Uganda. Bishop Tucker writes concerning a district beyond the Taro desert: "The scenery is very grand. We passed under some of the finest

crags I have ever seen; they rise to a height of 1,500 feet above the plain; water is abundant, animal and bird life very apparent. We could see monkeys playing in the trees, and hawks wheeling overhead told of the presence of smaller birds.

"Into these hilly regions the Wa Teita, a timid people, have retreated from dread of the fierce Masai. They are a feeble folk, and were only too glad to accept the protection of the Imperial British East Africa Company. Taveta, one of the stations established among them by the Church Missionary Society, lies in a small tract of depressed land covered with dense forest and thicket, forming a strip of luxuriant verdure near the base of the huge, snow-clad mountain Kilimanjaro; the river Lumni flows through this station. Taveta adjoins the German territory, and is likely to become an important trading town. From Taveta the