

think the true heroes of the Dark Continent are the missionary pioneers. Of course, Stanley is a bold, brave, plucky and adventurous man. But neither his objects nor his methods have the moral elevation of those of Moffatt or Livingstone. Emin Pasha is a distinctly low type of man—sordid, selfish, and time-serving. By birth, a German; by education, a physician; he became a wandering adventurer in the moral chaos of Constantinople. He became a Moslem, took service under the Khedive, was sent to the Soudan, married one or two native wives, and required a great deal of coaxing before he would consent to be rescued. The Egyptian Government it seems, did not think him worth risking much for, for they took no part in the rescue beyond a substantial subscription.

To our mind, Stanley's methods all through seem distinctly sanguinary and lawless. He takes with him a machine gun which will fire eleven shots a second, besides a perfect arsenal of weapons. He has three steamers, an armed force of 1,100 men, including some 400 allies under the control of Tippoo Tib, one of the greatest rascals unhung. It is over a year after Emin Pasha receives intelligence of the approach of the relief party, before he will consent to be rescued. Even then only part of his command joins Stanley, and many of these are a very turbulent and demoralized lot. Almost the first exploit of Emin on his return to civilization is to get drunk and fall out of a window and nearly break his neck. To crown all, he seems, if the cablegrams are true, to add ingratitude to his other vices, and joins the Germans, forsaking those who have risked life and treasure in his rescue, and goes back to Central Africa to intrigue against the British interests. Stanley's greatest deeds were his earlier ones—the finding of Livingstone, the crossing the Dark Continent, and especially, the founding of the free state of Congo; all which are recorded in this book. His later exploits will add little to his name or fame, beyond discover-

ing the Mountains of the Moon and some hitherto uncharted lakes and rivers.

Calabar and its Mission. By HUGH F. GOLDIE, Missionary at Old Calabar. Pp. 328. Edinburgh: Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier. Toronto: William Briggs. Price \$1.50.

The greatest victories that have been achieved in Africa are those that have been won by the Gospel. We esteem Moffatt and Livingstone, William Taylor and Hugh Goldie, heroes of a far nobler type than the Bakers, Camerons and Stanleys, who have bulked so much more hugely in the world's eye. The chief mission of the former was to save the souls of men, not merely to find a market for Sheffield and Manchester goods; to establish in the dark places of the earth the kingdom of God, not chiefly to extend to empire or trade of Britain. And their methods are as sublime as their results are marvellous. Without prestige, without arms, almost literally without purse or scrip, they plunged into the heart of the Dark Continent, and by the simple preaching of the Gospel they wrought a moral reformation in darkest souls and changed a savage barbarism into a Christian civilization. Too often the selfishness of trade has brought a still deeper blight upon those dark races, and the white man's vices and the white man's accursed rum have created a tenfold greater pandemonium than they found. It is inspiring to find in such books as this a new chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, and to learn that the old, old Gospel is still the power of God unto salvation of darkest tribes and races. This is a narrative of great interest, and it is admirably told and well illustrated. The chapter on Calabar folk-lore and Calabar proverbs, indicates a very considerable amount of mental ability in the natives, but the most striking chapters are those illustrating the moral reformation and elevation of these once savage pagans.