

In 1861 he set out, at his own expense, to discover the sources of the Nile. His second wife, a daughter of Finnian von Sass, whom he married at Cairo, accompanied him. On his journey he met Speke and Grant, who told him that they had heard of a great lake which they had been unable to visit. Baker pushed forward, discovered the lake and named it Albert Nyanza. After sailing on it for many miles he returned, and, writing from Khartoum, he announced that the mystery of the Nile was solved. He had been three years on his journey, and he declared himself worn out with difficulties, fatigue and fever. He was knighted by his Queen, made Pasha by the Sultan and honoured by several Universities and learned societies. He was subsequently placed by the Khedive of Egypt in command of an expedition to suppress the slave

trade. Two thousand men were put under his orders, and two steamers and an abundance of supplies were furnished to him. The expedition cost two million dollars and over a thousand lives. After four years of continuous travel and almost constant fighting "The White Pasha," as Sir Samuel Baker was called, believed he had broken up the slave trade; but after his return, he was chagrined to hear that it had revived with its old power. His life since then has been spent in retirement, from which he has emerged occasionally to publish some new book on Africa, the fruit of patient labour, in which Lady Baker rendered valuable assistance. It is as an explorer that Baker will chiefly be remembered. The great expedition, from which he expected the greatest results, as a civilizing agency, was a great disappointment to him.

DR. DOUGLAS.*

BY THE REV. HUGH JOHNSTON, D.D.

THE tidings of the removal of Rev. Dr. Douglas fell upon me as a stunning blow, and ever since, the sense of my own personal loss, the loss to many warm friends, the Church's loss, the nation's loss, has occupied my thoughts and my heart.

From the time that I became his assistant in the old Griffintown Circuit, twenty-eight years ago, I have had the privilege of an intimate acquaintance with him; and how greatly I revered him, how deeply I loved him! Dr. Douglas was world-known for his transcendent gifts of eloquence. The versatility of his powers, the brilliancy and activity of his mind, the greatness and heroic courage of his soul, were recognized throughout the entire Church. His fame extended through every part of the United States, for many of his most splendid efforts in the

pulpit and on the platform were before the thousands in the great American cities.

There are multitudes in this land to whom his death has come in the sense of a personal bereavement, and in the National Capital, where during the Ecumenical Conference he was one of the most venerated and conspicuous personalities, the tribute paid to his memory in the Metropolitan Memorial Church met with as tender and sympathetic a response as ever thrilled in the hearts of a Canadian congregation.

My thoughts are directed, not to his great intellectual endowments and resources, or to the vast sphere which he filled in the Church, but rather to his character, which always impressed me as even nobler than his rare genius. He was not in "the roll of common men."

* This beautiful tribute came too late for its appearance in the same group as the others in this MAGAZINE, and we can find room for it only in smaller type.