

A SUMMARY OF CANADIAN HISTORY; *from the time of Cartier's Discovery, to the present day. For the use of Schools.* By J. A. BOYD, B.A., 24mo. pp. 117. Toronto: James Campbell, 1860.

We have here a simple, succinct, and, we suppose, correct outline of the history of our country, during the whole period of its being part of the known world. To the inhabitants generally we doubt not such a narrative will be at once interesting and useful. It is intended for Schools, but is by no means childish; and may very well be recommended to the perusal of adults. It has additional claims upon our consideration from the circumstance that the author is a distinguished alumnus, and now graduate, of our Provincial University. We congratulate him on the success of his first literary achievement, and cordially wish him a splendid career in authorship.

Missionary Intelligence.

OLD CALABAR.—THE VOYAGE AND ARRIVAL OF THE REV. Z. BAILLIE.

The following letter, dated 6th August, gives notice of the voyage and safe arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Baillie:—Once more am I safely in Calabar. We just arrived this evening, and received a hearty welcome from Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, with whom Mrs. Baillie and I are now staying. Dr. and Mrs. Hewan have also been here, and both are looking exceedingly well. We are nearly a week behind our time; the delay having been caused by part of our machinery breaking, when about half way. Otherwise, we had a very pleasant and prosperous voyage. Our captain was a very agreeable and obliging person. We had a sermon on board every Sabbath, with the exception of one. This duty devolved on me, and I was glad of the opportunity thus afforded of pointing those with me in the ship to that Saviour whose blood cleanseth from all sin. I enjoyed very good health all the time. Mrs. Baillie suffered a little for a few days from biliousness, probably brought on from sea sickness and the tropical heat combined. She has, however, quite recovered again. The tedium of our voyage has been very much broken by the number of calls we have made on the way. About a week after leaving England we got to Madeira—a most lovely and beautiful island, abounding with the fruits and flowers of the tropical and more temperate regions. We spent a day on shore, and felt much refreshed by it, after being fully a week on board ship. After calling at Teneriffe, we made the coast of Africa at Cape Verd, just a fortnight after leaving England. I was quite cheered at the sight of it, and felt as if an old friend were before me again. The next day we got into the river Gambia, where there is an English colony. We went on shore, and at once got amongst Africans and African life. The natives (called Mandingoes) are tall, stately-like men, and all Mohammedans. Many of them wore pure white garments, wide and flowing, and reaching nearly to the ground. Around their necks and arms were to be seen small ornamental leather cases, each containing a passage from the Koran, and able, as they suppose, to guard them from all kinds of sickness and danger. Poor creatures, how much happier for them could they only lay themselves in the arms of Him, without whose permission not a hair of their heads can fall to the ground. Several days after leaving Gambia, we got to Sierra Leone, which is quite the capital of Western Africa, an English colony, and the place to which all the slaves rescued by our men-of-war are brought. People are to be found here, captured and brought from almost all parts of Central Africa, and speaking so many as forty or fifty African languages. There was one thing