some superior power or divinity, to which all are subject, and on which all are dependent. We see this common brotherhood in the general interest which all take in the great problems of life, such as the origin and end of mon, the cause and cure of evil, and in the general belief which all have in another life.

These folk-lore stories help also to show the great value of the light which the Bible throws upon all these problems, and, indeed, upon every question that we really need to have solved for us in the present state. We see, too, what cause we have for gratitude that our lot has fallen to us under the hallowed teachings and influence of the Gospel of Christ, and what obligation we are under to help extend a knowledge of these great blessings to those who grope and suffer for the want of them.

THE LAST OF THE COMBERS.

SIX LIVES SACRIFICED.

The death of Rev. Percy E. Comber from the terrible African fever terminates a pathetic episode in the history of the Congo Mission. Three brothers, one sister, and two wives—six in all—bearing a name ever to be honored and revered, have now found a grave beneath the palms. We question whether a similar example of family devotion to the missionary enterprise can be found in the entire annals of the Christian Church. In the beginning of the year 1878 Thomas, the cldest brother, left Cameroons with Mr. Grenfell for the preliminary expedition to San Salvador, these two being the first Protestant missionaries to enter the Cengo country. The following year, after a home visit, Thomas Comber returned with his bride, but the happy companionship was to last but three brief months. Sidney, the doctor, who had distinguished himself at Edinburgh University, and from whose medical attainments helpful service was anticipated, was the next to fall. Referring to his brother's death, Thomas wrote:

"Twenty years ago our dear mother, after committing us all to the care of our Heavenly Father, was called away home. One after another we have all given ourselves to mission work in Africa. My brother Sidney and I were on the Congo, my sister in Victoria, and Percy, my youngest brother, is preparing at Regent's Park College for the same work."

In 1886 the sister Carrie died on the West Coast; the next year Thomas himself, and now Percy has passed away, surviving his young wife only some twelve months. Very touching are the few words written in base by one of the missionaries, telling how he was engaged in placing the memorial stone sent by loving friends from the home country over the wife's grave on the very day the widowed missionary had rejoined her.—

The Christian.