


of England rise up and say that these Indians, scattered throughout the Northwest, shall be *Protestants*. They shall be taught the Bible, they shall be taught that the only way to salvation is through Jesus. They shall not, through our carelessness and indifference, become the converts of a church whose doctrines we hold to be erroneous, and be weaned from their allegiance to their great mother, the Queen. We have heard a great deal lately about Christian unity—in what more practical way can Christian unity be brought about than by the Church of England inviting the Methodists and the Presbyterians, both of which churches have missions in the North-west, to join with her in this great work, and let this year of 1887, this year of our beloved Queen's jubilee, see the commencement of it in right good earnest. Let the great aim be to gather out the young, to bring the young Indians—boys and girls—under sound Christian influence, and for this purpose let there be a *chain of Protestant institutions*, such as the three or four which already exist in this Province, from Ontario to the Rockies.

FROM SLAVERY TO THE PRIESTHOOD.

By REV. FRED. E. J. LLOYD, SHIGAWAKE, QUE.

 ABOUT thirty years ago, when the slave traffic along the east coast of Africa was at its height, the British warship F— was cruising in the neighborhood in order to capture and punish the ringleaders, and to free their freight of living souls. Her brave and resolute commander, Captain H—, had succeeded in effecting the capture of many dhows, and restored to their freedom hundreds of the unfortunate slaves. On one occasion, having taken a number of slaves from a dhow on board his ship in order to transfer them to Zanzibar, the captain noticed amongst the poor sufferers a bright little boy apparently about eight years old, of prepossessing appearance and engaging manners. He became very much interested in him, and during the passage to Zanzibar paid him so much attention that upon the ship's reaching that place this dear child had become so attached to his generous and kind benefactor that he positively refused to be separated from him. Here was a difficulty! What was to be done? Entreaties were unavailing. Harsher means the captain would not resort to in order to induce the child to go ashore with the other slaves, or rather, now freed men. At length the little fellow conquered, and the captain determined to take him to England. During the voyage home he so won the hearts of the sailors by his gentle and sweet disposition and attractive manner that he became a general favorite. Upon the arrival of the ship in England, Captain H— succeeded in stirring up a great deal of interest in the case of his little protegee, with the result that he soon had numerous friends. Shortly afterwards he was sent to one of the best English schools at

the instance of some of his newly found friends. He soon exhibited marked ability, and made rapid progress in his studies. His manner was invariably gentle, courteous and dignified, and as a natural result of this he was universally respected and esteemed. His vacations were spent at the home of one or more of the many influential people who had interested themselves in him. Amongst the rest the Rev. R. M. Benson, of the Cowley Mission House, had from the beginning taken a warm interest in the spiritual as well as temporal welfare of the African gentleman, and upon his attaining the age of about twenty years, he was sent by Father Benson to India in the capacity of a lay missionary, where he did a good and useful work. At the expiration of two years he returned to England at the request of his benefactor, and shortly afterwards became a student of Dorchester Theological College. It was there that I had the happiness of meeting him. We read and walked together, and together prayed. To have known him at all I consider one of the happiest events of my life. We all loved him and considered him our superior. He was, as I have said, a perfect gentleman, well informed, intellectual, modest, retiring, and above all, holy. The expression of his handsome face was almost heavenly in its sweetness. He frequently spoke to me of his parents, brothers and sisters, all of whose names he distinctly remembered, and on one occasion wrote them down for me on a single piece of green paper, which I treasure much. He longed to see them again, but feared even if he did, he would be unable to recognize them. His father was a chief of the Gallas, who are said to be the aristocratic tribe of Africa. He was ordained deacon by the Lord Bishop of Oxford in 1882, and in the space of a few months afterwards returned to Zanzibar as one of the clergy of the Central African Mission, where he now lives and labors for the conversion of his brethren from the bondage of Satan into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

THE Queen rules over more Mohammedans than the Sultan of Turkey; in India and Northwest America tens of millions of our fellow-subjects are heathen; and the colonies of Great Britain, such as Hong Kong, are so many doors by which access to heathen countries may be had. England sends to all these her commerce, her literature, and her vices; her ships cover the seas, and it is therefore her bounden duty to send over those seas the Gospel of Christ.

MR. GULICK, of the Japan Mission of the American Board, says that it would seem as if the whole nation is yet to learn the English language. Half of the books sold in 55 bookstores in Japan are English. Webster's Spelling-book and Wilson's First Reader have been reprinted in Tokio, and the latter is sold by the million at the retail price of 7 cents.