

having been there, and still less of the route we shall follow from Jebba, no white man, so far as I know, having travelled over it. Having crossed through the Yoruba country to Jebba, we shall, from that place, strike northeast to our destination. The whole journey will be made on foot, and, allowing ten miles a day, we should reach Kano in six weeks after leaving Jebba. As native caravans come down from Kano and from beyond the route we are following, we may expect to get information from them. The whole route is, of course, within the sphere of northern Nigeria, but, except within a few miles of Jebba, none of the people have come into contact with Europeans. We do not anticipate any difficulties with the natives. On reaching Kano we shall probably first open a medical mission on a small scale, and later on start educational work. At the end of

"I cannot close without telling you of a very touching instance of the thoughtful kindness of Field Marshal Lord Roberts. The Holy Week and Easter services at Bloemfontein Cathedral were thronged by officers and men in khaki. One of the army chaplains took the Three Hours on Good Friday, and Lord Roberts and many of his staff and officers and men made their Easter Communion. Afterwards Lord Roberts wrote to the Dean and expressed his wish to make a gift to the Cathedral of the installation of the electric light, from himself, his staff, and the officers of the army in Bloemfontein, in memory of the services in the Cathedral that they had attended and valued so highly. We cannot forget the veteran Field Marshal's touching message to Sir George White, assuring the relief of Ladysmith to the prayers of the nation. The honour of England and the future peace of South Africa are indeed safe in the keeping of a man who serves his God as truly as he serves his Queen."

THE Bishop of Mashonaland (Dr. Gaul) had some stirring adventures while accompanying Col. Plumer's column. On Ascension Day, after the due celebration of Holy Communion, he was in charge of an ambulance wagon, being also Chaplain-General of the Rhodesian Vol-

tured, hungry, and utterly exhausted, he came across a friendly Kafir, who gave him food and put him on the road to Colonel Plumer's base camp.

A Toronto Foe.

The writer who, as "The Flaneur," contributes regularly to the *Toronto Mail and Empire* is evidently so antagonistic to Christian missions that he does not hesitate to falsify Lord Salisbury's speech at the bi-centenary meeting of the S.P.G., and then, on his mutilated quotation, to write sentences opposed to Christian missions and as untrue as any enemy of the faith could pen. He wrote:

"Missionaries are not popular at the English Foreign Office," said Lord Salisbury the other day, and then the Premier addressed a little homily to the effect that missionary zeal and missionary indiscretion were merely interchangeable terms.



Korah—A Picnic Party.

the year I shall leave the Central Soudan for the coast, my companions remaining permanently at Kano. We shall hope then to have an increased staff, including a second doctor. Kano is said to have a resident population of 200,000, and, in addition, a migratory population of something like a million traders from all parts of the country."

It is not all in the big dailies—that is, not all the war news,—admirable though the letters and telegrams from war correspondents are. Many interesting items seem to find the public only through the Church press. A good letter from "A Colonial," Canon Wirgman, appeared in the *Church Times* of June 1. It tells of the strife in South Africa as seen by a chaplain on duty among the various corps: the church parades, the hospital work, etc. The last paragraph says:

unteers. While the ambulance staff were performing their duties the enemy deliberately diverted their fire from the troops and opened upon the ambulance wagon, notwithstanding that a large red-cross flag was flying from a flag pole in front. On a second occasion the Boers deliberately fired on the ambulance from a distance of about fifty yards, and then rushed it, and the Bishop, fearing that he might be taken prisoner, retired. He spent the night running into odd parties of Boers and being shot at. After an interval he endeavoured to regain the ambulance, but discovered it was in the hands of the enemy. He then tried to reach Mafeking, but discovered that he had lost his way. After one or two rather narrow escapes, the Bishop determined to leave the troubled zone and march due west. Then, after a time, he struck north, and upon the second day of his wanderings,

Quoting from *The Times* of Wednesday, June 20, we see Lord Salisbury, in the course of his speech, said:

This is a great occasion. It is a point—a standpoint in the history, not only of our Church, but of our nation. (Cheers.) That this society should have lasted during the past two centuries and grown constantly in authority and power shows not only, as your President has pointed out to you, that God is with us and has honoured us with a special call, but that there is a great field of duty opened to you, which you are now summoned to possess. I am here perhaps rather as a stranger, for I must not conceal from you that at the Foreign Office missionaries are not popular (laughter), and that perhaps the Foreign Office may look upon me rather as a deserter in appearing upon your platform at the present time. But, in truth, we owe to you, we owe to this great society, our assistance, not only on account of those high and general motives to which your President appealed, but because the civilization which it is in a small degree our duty to serve is not an unmixed blessing to this and other missionary societies. We owe you assistance because we are not able to avoid bringing certain impediments to your work.

The speech from which the above is quoted is full of sympathetic admiration