

tion. The cover-picture is that of a cannibal fork. It is a round, four-pronged affair, used exclusively for human flesh, this being the only meat not to be touched by the fingers, because it was supposed to produce skin disease.

Forty native Fijians have gone as missionaries to New Guinea, a land more degraded than even their own had been, and through their labours 2,300 of the inhabitants have become Christians. The Fijians make good missionaries; difficulties do not dishearten, nor perils affright them. Where one falls under the club of a savage—and many have so fallen—others are ready to take up his work, and proclaim to his murderers both the law and the Gospel.

In 1877, Mr. Brown, a Wesleyan missionary, with nine native Fiji preachers, seven of them married and accompanied by their wives, sailed in the mission-brig, *John Wesley*, to carry to the savages of the New Britain the Gospel of Christ. Before they sailed, the British consul remonstrated with them on the peril of the attempt, but they replied, "We know the danger; we are willing to go; if we get killed, well; if we live, well." News was soon received that four of them were killed and eaten, and that their wives and little ones were threatened with a similar fate. "These distressing tidings," says Miss Gordon Cumming, "reached Fiji just as a fresh detachment of teachers was about to start for New Britain. Their determination was in no degree shaken. One of them expressed the determination of all when he said: 'If the people kill and eat my body, I shall go to a place where there is no more pain or death; it is all right.' One of the wives was asked whether she still intended to accompany her husband to a scene of so great danger; she replied: 'I am like the outrigger of a canoe—where the canoe goes, there you will surely find the outrigger.' Brave helpmeets these."

We had marked several other passages of this fascinating book for quotation; as, for instance, the author's crushing retort to the "anti-mission howl," her sketches of the native missionary meeting, her account of the death of old Joel Bulu, a grand old native missionary, who commanded the love and admiration of all who knew him—together with many graphic sketches of Fiji manners and customs, but our space is exhausted. We commend the volume to all lovers of Christian missions, as one of solid value and fascinating interest.