


met with some measure of success, the Soudanese soldiers and the police deserting and joining the ranks of the rebels. A battle, however, fought on the 24th of last July at Krango, in Buda, ended in the rout of the king and his allies, and averted the great danger which threatened the destruction of Christian work in Uganda.

In this signal victory the hand of the Lord can be clearly seen. "It is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes." It is to be hoped that the revolt of the Soudanese may soon terminate, that peace may be established again in that land and that the comfortable Gospel may be proclaimed with increased power to the gathering in unto Christ of such as shall be saved.—*Spirit of Missions*.

A SELF-DENYING JAPANESE.

Two years ago a Japanese called on a minister in Kobe, and after the usual salutations said: "I am a Christian. Not long ago I had occasion to visit a town in a distant part of the country on business, and one evening I attended a prayer-meeting that I found in the place. The evangelist at the close of the meeting read a letter from you as president of the Home Missionary Society, and I thus learned that the society is in special need of funds just now. I am on my way to Tokyo, and since I your letter read I have travelled third class on steamer, train, and hotel, and have to this point saved ten yen by doing so. I shall be very glad if you will receive this amount and use it for evangelistic work. When asked to what name the gift should be credited in the monthly report he replied: "My name is So-and-so; but please say 'a servant of Christ.'" Dr. J. L. Atkinson, who relates this incident in the *Independent*, adds that during the same year another gift of ten yen came from him. Last year he sent fifty yen, and this year he has sent 100 yen. To all others but this pastor the giver is known only as *Kirisuto no Shimobe*—a servant of Christ.

SOPHISTICAL EXCUSES SET ASIDE.

 HE late eminent missionary and distinguished orientalist, the Rev. Dr. Legge, after the labors of an average lifetime, left China for England to become professor of Chinese at Oxford. He there made further translations of Chinese classics and wrote treatises on Chinese religions. He also did much of the training of many able and competent missionaries.

At a certain missionary meeting there was a discussion on missions and their use and abuse, and Dr. Legge, having learned that some of those present at the meeting were somewhat critical and unsympathetic, wrote an article in which he gave the arguments which he would have used had he been able to be present at the meeting. It contains the following noteworthy paragraph: "From the time that I began to think of what might be my own course in life—long before I was ten years old—it was as clear to me as that $2 \times 2 = 4$ that if I could not find a good reason, which Christ would admit, for not becoming a missionary, I must go as one to some foreign field. For nearly ten years the search for such a reason went on in my mind, until every sophistical excuse which I proposed to myself was gradually disposed of, and, in 1839, I went as a missionary to the Chinese. I thank God to-day that I was finally constrained to adopt that course, and when I look back on the more than thirty years that I spent among that people, I venture to think that it was to me 'a grace given to teach and preach among them the unsearchable riches of Christ.'"—*Selected*.

"Thou shalt cause the trumpet of the Jubilee to sound . . . and ye shall hallow the fiftieth year and proclaim liberty throughout all the land . . . it shall be a Jubilee unto you."—LEV. XXV. 8-10.

"For My sake and the Gospel's, go
And tell Redemption's story;
His heralds answer, "Be it so,
And Thine, Lord, all the glory!"
They preach His birth, His life, His cross,
The love of His atonement
For Whom they count the world but loss,
His Easter, His enthronement.

Hark, hark, the tramp of Jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Dayspring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

Still on and on the anthems spread
Of Hallelujah voices,
In concert with the holy Dead
The warrior Church rejoices;
Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the Paradise of God
One triumph-song are singing.

He comes, Whose Advent trumpet drowns
The last of Time's evangel,
Emmanuel crown'd with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels:
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Triune, Who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever. Amen.

DEVON, 1898.