

every five pounds a hut has been burned; for every two tusks a whole village has been destroyed; every twenty tusks have been obtained at the price of a district with all its people, villages and plantations. It is simply incredible that because ivory is required for ornaments and billiard games, the rich heart of Africa should be laid waste at this late year of the nineteenth century."—*Stanley*.

From Africa.

The Rev. F. J. Livingston, B.A., M.D., who is a member of the Toronto Conference, and who was sent out to South Africa about three years ago by the Albert College Missionary Society, has recently received a Government appointment as District Surgeon in the extreme northern part of Zululand. Until this time Dr. Livingston has been working as an independent missionary, although he was associated with the Wesleyan Methodist Church of South Africa, and was working in conjunction with them at Ladysmith. During that time he has become proficient in the Zulu language.

The following short extract from a letter received by a friend a few days ago will indicate the abundant opportunity he will now have of telling the Gospel story where it has never been told before :

"INGWAVUMA, June 6th, 1898.

"DEAR BRO.,—You will see from the above that I am no longer in Ladysmith. I have removed to the very upper extremity of Zululand, and am close to the border of Swaziland. I am acting as District Surgeon for the Government, and just now am busy getting settled down ; but once I am properly into the run of the work, my duties will be light, so that I will be able to devote most of my time to the natives. In fact, my duties are exclusively native work."

"There are just the magistrate, clerk and constable beside myself in the midst of a dense native population. The natives here have never yet heard the Gospel, so that they are as raw a heathen people as it would be easy to find."

Dr. Livingston's address now is Ingwavuma, Zululand, South Africa. He assures us that letters from home are sometimes a very long way apart, and that they are appreciated more highly than we who are in the midst of friends can possibly imagine. Is it too much to ask any friends of his, to whom this is the first intimation of his change of residence, that they sit down and write him a letter some time within a week of the time they read this scrap of news from a far country? Half a dozen or a dozen such letters would put an amount of gladness and encouragement into his life that would far exceed the effort of writing them, and they would be recorded among the "cups of cold water," for which the reward will not be withholden.

"THE plough and the Bible go together in civilizing the Indians."

"HAND, head and heart training must go together in elevating the Indian race."

"KNOWLEDGE of Indian customs will invariably increase sympathy, if it does not entirely destroy all tendencies to condemn in the slightest degree."

"It is sad to be compelled to state that it is much easier to raise funds for missionary work in India, China and Japan than for missions carried on among the Indians of our Dominion."

The Work in Japan.

KANAZAWA, Kaga, Japan.

DEAR FELLOW-WORKERS,—Feelings of gratitude to God are my deepest and most prominent feelings as I write you this third quarterly letter. I now confess that when I was appointed to this work I had a dread of life in a foreign land among an emphatically distinct race of people ; but I found no difficulty at all in becoming acquainted with them, and soon learned to love them. I have become so intimate with some of my students here, that I have lost any consciousness of race distinction, and we meet and talk and go for long walks together as if we were old friends. Then, I feared the language, and my fears were not driven away by being told soon after my arrival by a gentleman in Tokio who has lived in China eight years and in Japan twenty years, that the acquisition of Japanese was much more difficult than Chinese. I have hopes of some day getting command of the language, and have made a little progress toward that end. Another cause of fear was the well-known difficulties of mission work in Japan, and I never felt that I was preeminently fitted for this work. However, I submitted to that which I believed to be an Infinite Wisdom working through finite weakness, and I find that I am planted down in the midst of fields white unto the harvest, where the laborers are few, with a great variety of work waiting to be done, furnishing scope for every earnest, intelligent, consecrated, Spirit-filled worker. So I have found a safe and not unpleasant pathway when I thought I was confronted by mountain and sea.

"Hitherto the Lord hath blessed me,
Guiding all the way ;
Henceforth I will trust Him fully,
Trust Him all the way.

"Hitherto the Lord hath loved me,
Caring for His own ;
Henceforth I will love Him better,
Live for Him alone."

I am also exceedingly thankful for the letters that many of you have written me—not simply the League letters, which have been full of encouragement and hope—but personal letters, assuring me of your interest in the work and of your solicitude for my welfare. I keenly appreciate your feelings towards me, and thoroughly realize that, even humanly speaking, I am not alone, but that I am one of the many young people banded together in the Epworth League, working for the full establishment and development of God's kingdom on earth (which includes both home and foreign missions, or rather loses sight of a rigid distinction between them), realizing that I am but one among many, and that we are all equals. I feel it to be my duty to keep you informed as to the work here, and even to consult with you, for the work is not my work, nor is it your work, but it is the Master's work, we being privileged to work together with Him. I would like to answer your letters individually, both the personal and League letters, but that is impossible, unless I neglect my duties here, and that you do not wish me to do. You did not send me here to spend half my time writing letters ; so I can but thank you from the bottom of my heart for your kindness in the way of thoughtful and encouraging letters. Besides my letters directly to you through Dr. F. C. Stephenson, I propose writing an occasional letter to some of the local newspapers, so that you may hear frequently from me. I will try and write letters of general interest to the press,