

the Rev. C. H. T. Ecob, and Mr. H. E. Maddox, going out to Uganda for the first time. They reached Aden on October 17th, and were transferred to the British India steamer "Canara" which took them down the African coast to Mombasa, where they arrived on October 29th.

A very interesting Journal of the whole voyage has just come to Canada, which was posted at Mombasa on November 5th.

Mr. Borup describes his study of the Luganda language throughout the voyage, and the daily Bible readings held by the mission party on board the "Caledonia," which took them through the Epistle of the Ephesians. These readings were for all who wished to attend them and were preceded by earnest united prayer on the part of the C.M.S. missionaries that God would use them on board the ship for the extension of His kingdom. They recognized a definite answer to these daily prayers in the crowds who attended the Bible readings, and the interest shown in spiritual things by those present. When they left the "Caledonia" several passengers spoke to Mr. Roscoe in a way that showed they were deeply affected in parting with him. The missionaries also saw that their example of reading the Bible in public was followed by others on board.

The four weeks' voyage was pleasant and prosperous throughout, and while the record of it closes with the words, "We shall be glad to get to the end of our voyage," Mr. Borup goes on to say, "I could not help thinking this morning, how different are our circumstances from those of Krapf and Rebmann, who came down this same coast so many years ago, in an Arab dhow, having none of the comforts which most of us consider indispensable." The arrival in Africa is told thus:

"Friday, October 29th. This has been a memorable day. I was on deck about 5.30 and a few minutes after I could distinguish the land in the distance. We arrived at Mombasa about 7.30, and it was with a feeling of deep thankfulness to God that we realized that the voyage had really come to an end, and that the good Lord had so lovingly kept and guarded us. Mr. and Mrs. Burt (C.M.S. Mombasa) came out to bid us welcome in their boat. The Rev. H. K. Binns (C.M.S. Frere Town) came to let us know that he had arranged for us to stay in the Bishop's house at Frere Town until we are ready to go up the country. After breakfast we were taken over to Frere Town in the boats belonging to the Mission. . . As we landed we were greeted by three Uganda boys, left by Mr. Millar when he came down from Uganda, who are to return to their homes with us. They are splendid bright fellows, most touchingly devoted to Mr. Roscoe. One of the boys followed Mr. Maddox and myself

when we went for a walk and taught us the names in Luganda of nearly everything around us. The house now called "the ladies' house" is the one formerly occupied by Bishop Hannington, and it was with a strange feeling of awe and reverence that I walked through the rooms of that African martyr. At noon we attended a prayer meeting at Mr. Binns' house. It was very refreshing to enjoy Christian communion and fellowship before the Throne of Grace again, on dry land.

Next day, Mr. Binns took us for a walk to see something of the country. We walked through large groves of palm trees nearly all laden with cocoanuts. It was a lovely sight. Mr. Roscoe had Bible reading and prayer with five Uganda boys who stay in the house here to attend to our wants. The reading and prayers were in Luganda, and I understood very little of it, but the boys seemed to like it very much.

Sunday, October 31st. This morning we attended divine service in the beautiful native church in Frere Town. It is in a most lovely spot. Beautiful walks lead up to the church from several points, and cocoanut trees and flowers in great profusion are all around. But the scene inside the church was much more inspiring. The place was well filled and the congregation consisted chiefly of black people, the men sitting on one side and the women on the other. No European congregation could behave better than they did. The singing and the responses were most hearty, and all present seemed to take part. We understood very little of what was said, but we could follow easily in the English prayer book. The hymns we sang as best we could out of the Swahili hymn books. The service was taken by Mr. Roscoe and a native clergyman. We attended evening service, and went for a walk on the beach just before sundown. It was a lovely cool place, and we had a most beautiful view of Mombasa. After supper, we were invited to the ladies' house to sing hymns. We began by singing those known to the native girls living in the house, they singing in Swahili, and we in English. We all enjoyed it so much, and the first Sunday in Africa was a very joyful and blessed one.

Monday, November 1st. We were all very busy writing, and arranging about our loads for up the country.

Tuesday, November 2nd. Mr. Roscoe gave an address after supper in the native church upon Uganda and the Lord's work there. This is the first missionary meeting I have attended in Africa, and it was so inspiring to be present, though I understood very little of what was said. The three hymns sung were: "Jesus lives: no longer now," "All hail the power of Jesus' name," and "From Green-