you must turn back; we can't allow you to go on.' 'I am very sorry, but I must go on. If you will allow us we are quite willing to pay you for leave to pass. Look!' and we showed them some fine gaudy clothes, and cowries, and beads, and polished brass wire. No; they would not have any at all, 'Go back,' they said. the river was not going back, and all the time we were talking we went along with the current,-all the while other natives coming down-until we got into another country. The people of that place came out in their canoes. This was on the frontier of the cannibal lands. They maintained similar conversation with us. They said. "You pass us to-day without fighting, but wait till to-morrow. king does not allow anybody to go down, and if he refuses there is nobody can stand before him.' 'Well,' we said, 'if we must be killed, why, we shall be killed; but we shall go on.' Next day we went on as before." The temperance reformation is in some points like crossing Africa. The road is long, the jungles thick, and stout and determined is the opposition to the passage.

What is needed then, is, that the public of the Dominion, having to do with such opposition, should be educated up to Mr. Stanley's standpoint: "The river was not going back, and all the time we were talking we went along with the current. . . . Next day we went on as before." What is wanted is the slow and laborious process of educating the people to this calm resolution. The work of educating is going on well. The three leading daily newspapers in the Dominion, many of the local papers, nearly all the Christian pulpits, and many temperance societies, with a great host of earnest Christian men and women, are now in the work, but it will take time and perseverance before we can shout, having crossed the Continent,—"The sea! the sea!"—before we can say with Stanley's black braves: "We have drilled a hole through Africa!"

3. In this work of Prohibition we may look, with the blessing of God, for ultimate success.—It is well for us that another State, famous on this account throughout the world, has gone before us in