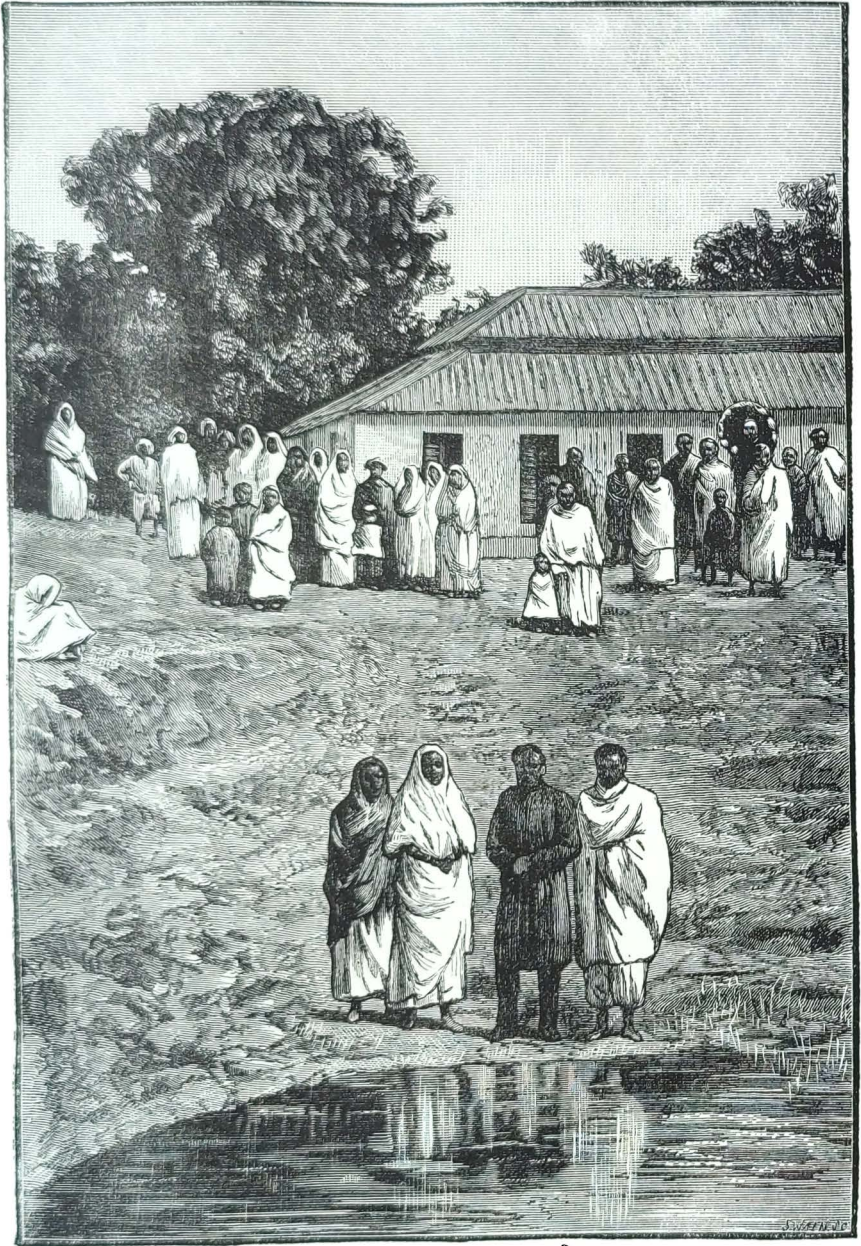


[THE MISSIONARY HERALD
AUGUST 1, 1884.



BAPTISM AT JOHNNUGGER—"GOING DOWN INTO THE WATER."
(From a Photograph).

[August 1, 1884.]

THE MISSIONARY HERALD.

1884.

AUTUMNAL MISSIONARY SERVICES.

WE desire to call the special attention of our readers and friends to the following notice of the approaching Autumnal Missionary Services, to be held in Bradford, Yorkshire, on Tuesday, October 7th, in the earnest hope that a large number will be able to make arrangements to be present.

BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7th, 1884.

A MISSIONARY SERMON TO YOUNG MEN,

At 7 o'clock A.M.,

IN HALLFIELD CHAPEL,

By the Rev. W. A. HENDERSON, B.A.,
Of Coventry.

At 9 o'clock A.M.,

IN ZION CHAPEL LECTURE HALL,

A PUBLIC MISSIONARY BREAKFAST,

On behalf of

INDIAN MISSIONS.

His Worship the MAYOR of BRADFORD, in the Chair.

Speakers—

- Rev. J. JENKIN BROWN, Birmingham.
 Rev. J. CLIFFORD, M.A., B.Sc., LL.D., Westbourne Park.
 Rev. WM. LANDELS, D.D., Edinburgh.
 Rev. W. J. PRICE, Missionary from Dinapore, N.W.P.
 Rev. LEONARD TUCKER, M.A., Missionary from Serampore.
 Rev. DR. CAREY, Missionary from Delhi, N.W.P.

Tickets for Breakfast, One Shilling each, to be obtained from the Secretaries, Bradford, or from A. H. BAYNES, 19, Castle Street, Holborn; and early application is recommended, as only a limited number will be issued.

At Three o'clock in the Afternoon,
 THE AUTUMNAL MISSIONARY SERMON,
 IN SAINT GEORGE'S HALL,
 And at Seven o'clock in the Evening,
 IN SAINT GEORGE'S HALL,
 A PUBLIC MISSIONARY MEETING.

*Chairman—*ISAAC HOLDEN, Esq., M.P., J.P., &c., &c.

Speakers—

INDIAN MISSIONS:

The Rev. W. R. JAMES, Serampore, Bengal.

CHINA MISSIONS:

The Rev. A. G. JONES, Tsing Chu Fu, North China.

AFRICAN MISSIONS:

The Rev. HERBERT DIXON, Congo River, Central Africa.

Collections will be made on behalf of the Mission at the close of the various Services.

We invite all our friends to join in Special Prayer for a marked blessing on the proposed services, so that the 1884 Autumnal gatherings may be long memorable for hallowed consecration and more complete service and sacrifice.

To the Bradford Committee and friends a special expression of cordial thanks is due for very earnest and hearty efforts to provide, by wise arrangement and sagacious forethought, for the comfort and enjoyment of their visitors and the success of the various services.

The Congo Mission.

IMPORTANT FORWARD MOVEMENTS.

AT the first Quarterly Meeting of the Mission Committee held on Wednesday, the 16th of last month, the grave and important question of the future of the Congo Mission was deliberated upon.

Almost the last act of the 1883 Committee was unanimously to pass the following resolution at the close of the last financial year in April. Resolved:—

“That the further consideration of the urgently pressing question of large reinforcements for the establishment of Mission Stations on the UPPER CONGO, beyond STANLEY POOL, in the interior of the continent, be referred to the incoming Committee, with an earnest request that this matter may be taken up without any loss of time, lest by delay the specially favourable openings that exist to-day for the immediate occupation of the districts of the Upper Congo by the Society should pass by, and the great object of the Congo Mission—viz., the opening up of Central Africa to the Gospel—seriously hampered.”

In pursuance of this instruction, the Western Sub-Committee summoned a special and largely attended meeting, and in conference with Mr. W. Holman Bentley, spent many hours in deliberating upon this urgent and weighty question.

As the outcome of this conference, a Report was unanimously agreed upon, a copy of which was subsequently forwarded to every member of the General Committee, and the Quarterly Meeting fixed upon for its consideration, so that the Representatives and Delegates from different and distant parts of the country might be present, and take part in discussing so important a matter.

In this report (signed by the chairman of the special meeting, the Rev. J. P. Chown), the Sub-Committee carefully trace the history of the Congo enterprise, from its first inception to the present date. They quote repeated resolutions of the General Committee on the subject, all bearing out and affirming that the one great object contemplated from the very commencement of the work—and set forth in unmistakable language by numerous minutes, resolutions, and reports—has been “the opening up of the vast interior of the great African continent beyond Stanley Pool, to the missionaries of the Cross, by the way of the Upper Congo River.”

In the words of the report:—

“From references to repeated resolutions of the General Committee, the Sub-Committee deem it clear that one great object has, from the very inception of the Congo Mission in 1877, been kept steadily and persistently before the Society and its constituents, viz. :—

“The establishment of missionary operations on the Upper River, beyond Stanley Pool, at ‘as early a date as may be practicable.’

"In the judgment of the Sub-Committee, that period has now arrived."

The report of the Sub-Committee further states :—

"It is now quite clear, from facts before the Sub-Committee, that not only have good intermediate stations been established between the ocean and Stanley Pool, but a good footing has also been already secured at Lukolela, on the Upper Congo, 300 miles towards the interior from Stanley Pool, and an admirable allotment of ground, in the best possible position, leased from the International Association for a purely nominal rent, upon which to immediately commence mission buildings.

"It is also quite clear to the Sub-Committee that the whole of the Upper River, as far as Stanley Falls, some ten or eleven miles from Stanley Pool, is open to missionaries of the Society; while in most parts the people are willing for the settlement of Christian teachers.

"It is also evident to the Sub-Committee that the present is a very specially favourable time for the opening-up and establishment of up-river stations, for not only is the International Association ready and willing to offer generous terms with regard to the possession of suitable land, but the peoples on the bank of the river are favourably disposed to white men, not having as yet become subject to the evil influence of white traders and dealers.

"The Sub-Committee think that, on economical grounds, it will be the truest wisdom for the Society to take action in this direction without delay.

"To man *new* up-river stations with inexperienced brethren will be clearly unwise; and, as new missionaries need some twelve months' residence in Africa before being properly equipped for up-river work, reinforcements should be sent out at once, in view of the urgent need for up-river agents. Delay in this matter cannot but involve increased expense and liability of disaster.

"Most recent reports from Mr. Grenfell, relating to the *s.s. Peace*, indicate rapid progress in her re-construction, and there is every reason to hope she may be afloat on the waters of the Upper Congo before the close of the current year, and quite ready for the special work indicated by Mr. Arthington in his letter of May, 1880; and, unless the up-river stations are in progress of establishment, the *Peace* will be largely useless, while subject to depreciation through want of proper employment.

"After careful consideration, the Sub-Committee have arrived at the very decided conviction that between Stanley Pool and Stanley Falls, on the Upper River, a distance of uninterrupted water-way of some eleven hundred miles, there should be established at least ten mission stations at about an average distance, say, of 100 miles apart, and one of these proposed stations should, without question, be Lukolela, the ground for which has been already secured.

"Re-affirming the wisdom of the rule already adopted by the General Committee, the Sub-Committee would advise that in all cases the brethren be located *two and two*, no up-river station being occupied by one missionary alone.

"The Sub-Committee are thankful to report that all the evidence before them indicates that the up-river stations are likely to prove much more healthy than the district of the Lower Congo, no deaths of Europeans having as yet taken place on the Upper River, save from accident by drowning or otherwise.

"As to the ultimate expense involved in the establishment and maintenance of the proposed ten up-river stations, with their complement of twenty missionaries,

the Sub-Committee find it extremely difficult to arrive at any exact figure. It is clear that, in many ways, the maintenance of up-river stations will be LESS EXPENSIVE than the intermediate ones between the ocean and Stanley Pool; the experience of the agents and representatives of the International African Association indicating that food supplies are much more plentiful and far less costly than on the Lower River.

"In the judgment of Mr. Bentley, from £4,000 to £5,000 may be taken as the estimated annual outlay for the ten new stations and the twenty new missionaries, the latter figure being, without doubt, a *maximum* sum, sufficient to cover all reasonable contingencies.

"Having regard to the whole of the facts before them, and specially in view of the exceptional openings which exist to-day for the immediate prosecution of up-river work, neglect of which may seriously imperil the valuable results springing from the long and costly toils of the Lower River; having in view also the one main object of the Congo Mission, as set forth by Mr. Arthington in his first and all subsequent letters, accepted and endorsed by repeated resolutions of the General Committee, the Sub-Committee unanimously recommend the following resolutions for the consideration and approval of the Quarterly General Meeting:—

"First—That the sanction of the Committee be given to the proposed occupation of the Upper Congo by missionaries of the Society, with at the same time a devout and thankful recognition of the 'striking way in which the road had been made ready and the path made straight.'

"Second—That the proposed establishment of ten stations, with two missionaries at each, between Stanley Pool and Stanley Falls, as suggested by the Congo Mission brethren, be generally approved.

"Third—That in view of the great importance of immediate action in this matter, the proposal to occupy Lukolela at once be cordially approved, and leave given for the establishment of at least two additional up-river stations during the current year, or as early as practicable.

"Fourth—That further reinforcements, to the extent of at least six additional brethren, be sanctioned, such brethren to be sent out as funds permit during the current year, should suitable candidates for the work be found.

"Fifth—That these resolutions, should they be sanctioned, be forthwith published in the MISSIONARY HERALD, with an appeal to the churches for extended sympathy and help in view of the present exigencies of the work, and the manifest call to *Go forward* and take possession of the district so strikingly opened up."

The Quarterly Committee devoted to this very weighty report careful and prolonged consideration, and with a full sense of the gravity and responsibility of the step, it was adopted and approved.

"AFRICA FOR CHRIST.—This," writes Mr. Comber, "is the keynote of the Congo Mission. Already with the eye of faith and hope, we seem to see the great and noble idea of the Congo Mission realised.

"The road is ready, and the path made straight."

"The churches at home," writes Mr. Grenfell, "can surely never for a single moment entertain the idea of abandoning this blessed enterprise?"

will never believe this; it is surely utterly impossible. The one cry that rings in our ears night and day is FORWARD! ONWARD."

Will the friends at home decline to listen to this cry—or rather will they not resolve that the marvellous openings that present themselves to-day on the Upper River shall be regarded as augmented privilege and deepened responsibility, evoking more Christlike sympathy, and more joyful sacrifice?

In certain confidence that the Churches throughout the country will respond to the call, the Committee have deliberately resolved upon doing their utmost to occupy the Upper Congo. In the words of Mr. Whitley:—

"From Stanley Pool there is a broad navigable waterway stretching for nearly 1,100 miles into the heart of the continent, when the series of rapids, cataracts and whirlpools, known as Stanley Falls, bars the way. Here, then, is the road, made by the Creator, and lately opened by the white man, along which the glorious message of peace, goodwill and salvation for men may now travel and spread until all Africa has learnt of the world to come and of life in Christ; until the old heathen superstition has been conquered and destroyed by the knowledge and love of God. The end to be gained is, beyond all description, grand and glorious, and though the task is undoubtedly a severe one, and will doubtless occupy a long time in the completion, yet who can question that the hearts of those engaged in the holy work will be strengthened and inspired from above, and that, being God's work, it will surely prosper? Do not 'our hearts burn within us' when we think of what it is now possible to attempt and to accomplish? Will not many earnest, enthusiastic spirits hasten to devote themselves to this noble work? If ever a distinct opportunity were offered to men to become at once the servants of, and fellow-workers with, their Lord, surely it is now!—now, when the primary obstacles have been successfully combated and the way made clear. The soil is hallowed for all Christians by the deaths that have made so many gaps in the missionary ranks, and these deaths are surely so many trumpet calls to true-hearted soldiers of the Cross to throw themselves into the breach and carry on the noble warfare.

"The enemies to be overcome are numerous; the spirit of Darkness broods over the land; cruelty, slavery, superstition and wickedness bind down the poor oppressed natives! But who will not be ready, nay, eager, to do and dare all for this neglected and downtrodden race, to illumine their darkened homes with the Light of the Gospel and fight a battle for the Lord!"

Last month it was stated in the HERALD that:—

"Four additional missionaries are immediately needed for the reinforcements of the Lower River staff only, while very speedily a much larger number will be required for the establishment of the interior stations on the Upper River, the first of which—Lukolela, 300 miles towards the interior from Stanley Pool—has been already fixed upon, and to some extent occupied."

And now, should the needful funds be supplied, *six additional missionaries* will be needed for the three new stations on the Upper River, to be immediately established.

“Are there no young men with sanctified capacities, and good constitutions, ready to offer themselves for this noble enterprise?”

“In the words of David Livingstone—‘I say to able, gifted, heroic young men at home, Come out here, my brothers, and find scope and field for your noblest energies. Work suited to the very best of you. Work that, with all its anxieties and all its dangers, is so inspiring and so captivating that words cannot fully tell its magic force. In darkest hours and saddest days, the “Lo! I am with you,” gives truest confidence and brightest hope.’”

We are thankful to report that, at the last meeting of the Committee, one new missionary was accepted for this work—Mr. George Cameron, of Glasgow; a brother—in the judgment of the Committee—very specially qualified for this enterprise. Mr. Cameron will, in all probability, sail for Africa early in September. The need for further reinforcements is urgent. Very earnestly, therefore, would we plead with young men to give themselves to this blessed enterprise. The work is in peril for the lack of suitable and gifted labourers. Brethren, we beseech you—Come! come to the help of the Lord against the mighty.

And while we thus urgently plead for *men*, we must also appeal for *means*.

The resolution of the Committee to establish forthwith three up-river stations, and send out six more missionaries at a probable cost of from £1,200 to £1,500 per annum, is conditioned by the clause, “*as funds permit*.”

The Upper River to be occupied *as funds permit*.

Already many friends have felt impelled to send special and extra offerings for this new onward movement. One generous supporter, forwarding £100, writes:—“How can any refrain from helping such a grand and inspiring enterprise, specially after reading the [account of Mr. Grenfell’s wonderful journey in the June HERALD?”

The Committee believe that, in the decision they have arrived at, they will have the prompt and liberal support of the Churches at home; that with the *suitable men* will be sent the *needful means*; and that the future of the Congo Mission, under the blessing of God, will be one of increasing inspiration, and of greatly enlarged success.

“ACCORDING TO YOUR FAITH, BE IT UNTO YOU.”

ARRIVAL OF URGENTLY NEEDED REINFORCEMENTS.

UNDER date of Cabinda, May 27th, on board s.s. *Kinsembo*, Mr. Frank C. Darling writes:—

“DEAR MR. BAYNES, — We are I had thought of writing you after hoping to land at Banana to-morrow. our arrival, but the Portuguese mail

will be due about the time of our landing, so that I thought it would be best to 'take time by the forelock' and write whilst there is opportunity.

"Mr. Cruickshank and I were transferred to the *Kinsembo* at Bonny. We have had an exceedingly favourable passage throughout, although it has been a very tedious one, owing to repeated stoppages. We landed at Fernando Po, and were shown the site of the old Baptist mission-house.

"We have had a very happy voyage,

A day later, Wednesday, May 28th, Mr. Andrew H. Cruickshank writes from Banana, mouth of Congo River, as follows:—

"MY DEAR MR. BAYNES,—We reached our landing place this afternoon about 4.30, and soon afterwards Mr. Darling and myself proceeded to the Dutch House, receiving a very cordial welcome from the second gentleman in command, Mr. De Blœme being absent *pro tem.* in Holland.

"No doubt you have heard from Mr. Hay, how profitably our time was spent on board, and how the Master opened up ways and means for us to work for him time after time. I believe Mr. Darling has also written, so that it will be unnecessary for me to repeat anything they have reported. But I would like to say a word or two about the news we received on landing—namely, the return of our brethren Ross and Whitely, and the projected return of Mr. and Mrs. Crudgington; sad though the news is for new comers, it has not frightened us, but rather the other way. These reverses, just when the great work itself is commencing, and the interior is, as it were, opening out to receive the Gospel, must contain a powerful lesson if we could but read Gods dealings aright. One lesson stands before all else to us two, standing at the dawning of our life's work,

and are looking forward most hopefully to work on the Congo River.

"I hope to add a 'P.S.' to-morrow announcing our arrival at the mouth of the river.

"Yours very sincerely,

"FRANK C. DARLING.

"A. H. Baynes, Esq.,
Baptist Mission House, London.

"P.S.—We are now in Banana Creek. I scarcely think, however, that we shall land to-night. The mail boat is just leaving."

the need of care, of taking great care; and you may be assured, we shall follow the valuable advice you sent us by Mr. Bentley, and use every means in our power to preserve the lives God has given us, that they may be wholly used for His service.

"Another lesson it conveys, applies, I think, to young men at home. Why, just think, there will be only nine men to hold five important stations, two of the men only a few hours old in the work; these must do all, until reinforcements come. We are thankful that our healths is so good; speaking for myself, the voyage has made me better and stronger than ever I was. But *now* the work has commenced. How long will it be before other young men start, ready for the Master's service. I heard Mr. Bentley was going to appeal for twenty more men. Now, what will the effect of this latest news have upon those who are thinking of volunteering; it should have but one, and that is—to cry, from a heart filled with love and consecration, 'Here am I, send me.' That God will stir up young men fired with His Spirit, and send them forth SOON, is our constant prayer. Could many of those whom

I know in Glasgow and London, but see Africa as it is before me now, every breeze, every man, every woman and child, yea, the very trees, all seeming to cry out, 'Come over into Macedonia and help us,' I do not think

the required number would be long in coming.

"I am, dear Mr. Baynes,

"Yours most sincerely,

"ANDREW H. CRUICKSHANK.

Sad Tidings from Agra.

DEATH OF MRS. POTTER.

THE following letter, received recently, tells its own sad story:—

"MY DEAR MR. BAYNES, — The chastening hand of our heavenly Father has of late been laid heavily upon our small household here. Having tenderly nursed me through an attack of typhoid fever and Miss Thomas one of ophthalmia, my dear wife herself became ill with fever and sickness. After nearly three weeks of the same, which greatly weakened her constitution, she was well enough on Friday, May 23rd, to give an hour's instruction to one of her old Zenana pupils. On Saturday morning we were out driving together, and there seemed to be no cause for anxiety. During the day, however, my dear wife complained of a feeling of sickness, which she traced to indigestion. By evening the sickness increased, and at 11 p.m. violent vomiting came on. I went at once for Mrs. Wilson, and she was soon after in attendance. Then only it became evident that there were symptoms of cholera. There had been a great deal of this in the station, yet it was farthest off in my thoughts. Dr. Wilson soon after arrived with medicine, and everything that could be done to stay the disease. Very rapidly, however, did it progress. At 4 a.m. I

went for the station doctor, who was soon after in attendance, and under whose advice Dr. and Mrs. Wilson from that time acted. The acute symptoms subsided, leaving my dear wife prostrate. Thus she continued for days, till on the following Wednesday fever set in, and a climax was reached at night when the temperature stood at 104°. The doctor then told me that, humanly speaking, there was no hope of recovery. By morning, however, the fever had somewhat abated, and never again reached the height at which it had stood on Wednesday, May 28th. On Monday, June 2nd, the fever abated, and our hopes were again raised; however, a few hours afterwards we saw that the end was drawing nigh, and at 7 p.m., as I sat holding the hand of her whom I loved as my own life, the eyes which had for days been closed opened, and my beloved wife looked straight at me. I spoke to her but she was too weak to reply. Then came the last brief struggle, and my dear one had entered into rest.

Only six short months had we been spared to enjoy our blissful union. Yet the bliss of years has been crowded into them. Only six short

months, yet during that time many a poor village woman had seen, perhaps for the first time, an English lady, and heard from her lips both by speech and song the story of Redeeming Love. In all kinds of mission work had my dear wife been permitted to engage. The Zenana work, which had been her chiefest delight for eighteen months, was not neglected, and her last act of Christian service was to spend an hour with one of her old pupils only the day before cholera set in. But while Zenana work was still continued as far as time and strength would allow, many other branches of the work were engaged in. Together we had visited many of the villages in the Agra district; together we had gone to the great Bindraban Mela, and many were the plans we had laid for continuing such work in the future. Nor was home work neglected for work abroad. A girls school was commenced and others were being planned; whilst for the native Christian women, some of whom my dear wife had herself taught to read, a sewing class had for some months been carried on, with increasing success. Nor amid all her many labours was her own home neglected. Yet God had for her higher service, and the intensity of her joy in service here was to be exchanged for that *fullness* of joy which is found alone at His right hand. Pointing to a text on the wall, I asked, after we had been calmly talking together of the prospect of death, I said, 'Emma dear, that's true, isn't it, "With Christ, which is far better."' Then her lips moved, and very solemnly and sweetly she replied, 'Far better,' 'far better.' Better for her, we know it is, to be at Home and in the immediate presence of one whom she loved more than life. Better for us who mourn her loss, as we shall

know *afterwards*, when all secrets shall be discovered. Better for the work she loved and the people of India for whom she laboured, and amongst whom she died; for she, being dead, yet speaketh. Lessons there are for each one of us in her life and death; lessons God means that we shall learn. I am asking to be taught the lesson well. I am praying that God's people may be quickened and sinners converted by means of the life on earth just ended. O, do you, my dear Mr. Baynes, join me in that prayer.

"All my associations of the past, my joys of the present, and my plans for the future were connected with the dear departed one. The future I desire to leave in the hands of our loving Heavenly Father, knowing that He doeth all things well. My home is desolate, my heart is sad, yet God is near me, and the darkness of my earthly surroundings only makes the promises shine out more clearly and brightly. The words that came instinctively to my lips when my dear wife passed away, have continued thereon till now. "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

"Many have advised me to leave Agra for a while, and take a change. I have thanked them for their advice, but notwithstanding, I trust, by God's help, to continue on at my post. There is much that needs attention, and as God shall give me strength, I hope to do my best to continue on in the work as heretofore. Hitherto hath the Lord helped me. I am for a short time staying with Dr. and Mrs. Wilson. Here I hope to remain whilst the mission house is being thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. After that, if I could only have a companion, or if Mr. and Mrs. Wood, for instance, would make their home at the mission house, I should be glad to go back

there, as it is more convenient for the work. A feeling of loneliness sometimes comes to me, and I suppose will do so more and more as I realise more fully what has taken place. Work,

not inaction, will, I believe, prove the truest rest for me.—I remain, yours, the chastened of the Lord,

“JAMES G. POTTER.

“Agra, June 7th, 1884.”

At the last meeting of the Mission Committee, on the 16th ultimo, a special resolution of affectionate sympathy with Mr. Potter was adopted, and ordered to be communicated to him forthwith, with the assurance that immediate steps should be taken to comply with his earnest request for a colleague and associate at the earliest practicable date.

Very earnestly do we commend our sorely stricken brother to the special sympathy and prayers of the churches.

Letter from the Rev. Daniel Jones, of Agra, N.W.P.

MY DEAR MR. BAYNES,—It gives my dear wife and myself much pleasure in being able to send you £100 for our much-loved Mission. Before leaving India I was led to think of holding a bazaar of Indian goods in this country, and with this end in view I began collecting Indian curiosities. As the matter grew, kind friends began to help me with money and goods. With the money I purchased useful articles. And before I arrived at home my stock of goods had increased to the extent of nine good-sized cases full. My good wife and myself decided not to hold a bazaar, because we object to many things carried on in them, such as raffling, &c., and we found that several friends also objected to these things; so we had an exhibition and sale—a *bona fide* sale. We had nine stalls, with goods of Cashmere, Delhi, Agra, Benares, Patna, Monghyr, Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay handicraft on view and

for sale. And our friends from Newport and Maindee helped us right well. Our ever-ready helper, H. Phillips, Esq., J.P., opened the exhibition, and we believe that an abiding interest has been created in our Mission work in Newport and the neighbourhood, and this is of much greater value than the sum of money we now send you. Our warmest thanks are due to the many lady friends who helped us day after day in the sale of the goods. We have something still left which, when sold, we hope to be able to send you a little more money. Our dear sister, Mrs. Potter, had taken such an interest in this matter, and had helped me in getting goods and money for it, and I had looked forward with much desire to writing her of our success; but we have lost her, and our loss is indeed sore and great. Dear friends, do pray for our dear brother, Mr. Potter in Agra.

DANIEL JONES.

Newport, Monmouthshire.

Who will Go?

WE desire to repeat the appeal for reinforcements which appeared in the *HERALD* for last month, and urge it upon the attention of our readers.

In addition to the Congo, there are other and important fields urgently calling for immediate reinforcements.

The places rendered vacant in India by the retirement of veteran brethren such as the Revs. James Smith, of Delhi, and Thomas Martin, of Barisal—the acceptance of the Circular Road Pastorate by the Rev. Charles Jordan, and the death of Mr. McCumby, the resignation of Mr. Etherington, of Benares—all these important vacancies need to be filled up at once.

In Ceylon the removal of the Rev. H. A. Lapham from Kandy to the Cinnamon Gardens pastorate in Colombo calls for a new missionary for that island at the earliest possible date.

The pastorate of the English Baptist church at Allahabad is still vacant, while other similar spheres are calling loudly for helpers. For Bethel Station, Cameroons, Western Africa, a missionary with special medical knowledge is also urgently needed, the Committee having resolved to send out such a brother immediately, should a suitable offer be received.

Are there no young pastors at home, with two or three years' ministerial experience—young in years, but rich in gifts and graces, with good constitutions—ready to offer themselves for some of these vacant places? Brethren, we plead with you; the harvest whitens all over the mission field, the prospects never before were so stimulating or so hopeful; the tears, the seed-sowing of years gone by, to-day are bearing fruit. Brethren, we beseech you give yourselves to this work—and do so now! “Say not ye, There are yet four months and then cometh harvest. Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.”

The Late Robert Carr, of Allahabad.

AS these pages were being prepared for press we received the following by the last Indian mail from Mr. B. Dukoff Gordon, Secretary and Elder of the Baptist Church at Allahabad:—

“Allahabad, June 25th, 1884. Wednesday Night.

“MY DEAR SIR,—You will, I know, be much grieved to learn that all that was mortal of our loved friend and brother, Mr. Robert Carr, was this evening laid in the narrow house appointed for all living. The dear old man died at about five this morning, after an illness of almost exactly a month. He bore his sufferings with uncomplaining patience, spoke of his approaching end with

quiet composure, and died resting in the finished work and righteousness of Jesus. Abundant in labours for the Master, he now rests from them, his last word being 'Victory,' a word so expressive and so characteristic of the man. He was kind and liberal almost to a fault, and his zeal in the Master's service was a distinguishing feature in his Christian character. So well known to all in this station and so much liked by nearly everybody, his remains were followed to the grave by a very large company of both Europeans and natives, the latter chiefly heathen.

"He quite enjoyed the seasons of prayer Mr. Bate and I had with him during his last illness, and when asked on what his hopes rested said unhesitatingly, 'On Christ the solid Rock I stand;' and on the last day of his life (viz., yesterday) he said to his dear wife, 'At home to-night.'

"I know you will deeply sympathise with the Church in the great loss we have sustained—a loss both material and moral; but perhaps the Lord intends, by the removal of these earthly props, to teach us to lean more entirely on Himself, the true source of all real strength and stability.

"Remember us as a church and people at the Throne of God's grace, that God would sanctify this affliction to us and would help us to learn the lessons which, by this discipline of His all-wise and loving Providence, He would fain teach.

"We bless God for what His grace enabled His dear servant to be and do, and pray that dear Mrs. Carr in her lonely widowhood may realise that she has a husband still, and may increasingly have and enjoy the comforting presence of the Divine Spirit.

"With much personal esteem and regard,

"I beg to remain,

"Yours most sincerely,

"B. DUKOFF GORDON, Secretary and Elder, Baptist Church.

"To A. H. Baynes, Esq."

The Rev. Thomas Evans, writing by the same mail, sends us the following:—

THE LATE ROBERT CARR, OF ALLAHABAD.

Robert Carr arrived in India in 1852 to take the superintendence of Mr. John Marshman's large paper mill at Serampore. He afterwards took work on the East Indian Railway, and did some good service during the Mutiny of 1857, for which he received the thanks of the Government.

"To his liberality our mission is chiefly indebted for the beautiful chapel which was built for the English Baptist Church at Allahabad, and it is not too much to say that he has been the moving spirit of the cause there for the last quarter of a century. Not only did he contribute largely of his means, but he often supplied the pulpit when necessary. He had regular evangelistic services in the Railway Barracks, and he was a great promoter of the temperance cause and the worthy secretary to the Good Templars in India.

"His activity of body and mind was wonderful, and to the last, until struck down by a sunstroke, he laboured on in every good word and work for the Master whom he so devoutly loved, and of whose spirit he was so largely blest.

"He took the deepest interest in mission work to the heathen, and has com-

piled most valuable statistics to show what has been done and what yet remains to be done for the spiritual instruction of the millions of India.

“His loss to the Baptist Church at Allahabad will be great, very great; and the poor of the place will greatly miss his ever ready and liberal hand. He was a man beloved by all who knew him, and those who knew him best loved him most. He passed through some sore and severe trials, and when (through others) he once lost his worldly all, he could still rejoice in the Lord his God and say, ‘Let it go; my loss is my gain, and my Father will not suffer his child to want any good thing.’

“For the last few years our beloved brother was visibly ripening for the land of light and love, and when the time of his departure drew nigh he had no fear of death, and his last audible word was ‘Victory.’

“His bereaved widow feels almost desolate after such a loving and tender husband. May she be sustained and comforted by Him who said, ‘Let not your heart be troubled, believe in God and believe also in Me.’

“There is time by this mail only for this hurried notice of our brother’s death, and I hope a fuller account will appear of one whose devoted life and happy death are worthy of remembrance.

“THOS. EVANS.

“Mussorie, N.W.P.”

Baptisms at Luckantipur and Johnnugger.

(See *Frontispiece*.)

THE Rev. E. S. Summers, M.A., the Principal of Serampore College, sends the following interesting letter:—

“MY DEAR MR. BAYNES,—I told you in my last, which was strictly a business letter, that I had some other matters to write about of a more interesting character. It is not often that I write to you about such things, because my duties involve, as a rule, a succession of as monotonous details as those which often fill your time in Castle Street. But it so happens that of late I have had one or two glimpses of more purely vernacular work, that have been very refreshing.

“Recently I went with Mr. Rouse to Luckantipur, a village a few miles to the south of Calcutta, where the baptism of eighteen persons took place. On the following day we had, ourselves, the baptism of two persons at Johnnugger, at which Mr. Rouse was present. Of both services he took photographs, copies of which he has

forwarded to me, with the request that I should write something explanatory of them.

“LUCKANTIPUR.

“Though only a few miles from Calcutta, till lately Luckantipur was not very easy of access. It could only be reached by a small khal, or waterway, traversed in saltis—small boats in which the natives squat down on the flat bottom and are at ease, but in which Europeans suffer great torture from the cramped position it is necessary to assume. But now a local railway-line runs down to within a few miles of the place, and from a station on it we had only about an hour and a-half in a salti. This local line is in charge of natives almost entirely, with the most successful results as regards the achieving of

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BAPTISM AT LUOKANTIPUR—SOUTH VILLAGES.—(From a Photograph.)

safety; for the rate is such that, if two trains going opposite ways on the same rails did meet, no particular result except a dead stoppage would take place. However, though the train goes so slowly, it is faster than the salti, and not nearly so cramped. Our party consisted of Mr. Rouse (head man), Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Teichman, and myself. Fortunately, remembering our infirmities, Mr. Rouse had brought some stools and a camp chair, which we were able to deposit in our salti, and so were at ease. We took our seats, and soon were moving at what seemed a rapid pace along the little waterway that, in places, was not more than ten feet wide at starting, and afterwards was not much wider, in places, than the breadth of our boat.

“IN A SALTÍ.

“The salti has a most curious motion of its own; once before I spent three or four hours in one, and I thought that the sensations in the direction of sickness were greater than those I experienced in the whole journey from London to Calcutta. It is propelled by two men pushing along the bottom, one at each end of the boat. The consequence is that it sways considerably from side to side as they press, with more or less force, on the bottom; and as you go along you seem to be making way fast, but if you get out and walk along the banks you find that the men going at their best speed cannot keep up with you. As we got near to Luckantipur, the little waterway got exceedingly narrow, and in many places was shallow enough to glide along on the top of the mud. We were much amused at one place by seeing what looked like a heavy load of rice moving along by itself across the field, followed, at some distance, by another one similarly moving. It turned out

that it was on a salti, and moving along a narrow waterway that had dried up, but the mud was still wet and shiny so that the load slipped over its surface seemingly without sticking,

“THE SERVICE.

“At Luckantipur we found a goodly number of people gathered together from the neighbourhood, and, to our great surprise (for even Mr. Rouse was not aware of it), there were waiting eighteen applicants for baptism who had been already received, and the service, which we had understood was to be chiefly a prayer-meeting, proved to be a baptismal one. After a hasty meal of bread and butter and refreshment of cold tea from a bottle, looking suspiciously like a spirit bottle, we proceeded to the old chapel. Mr. Hobbs was rather afraid lest we should be supposed to be refreshing ourselves with spirit, so, as there was a great crowd watching us eating, he turned round, before pulling out the cork, and asked: ‘Now, can anyone tell me what is in this bottle?’ They all thought they knew, but they seemed to have a feeling that it was not right to call the sahebs spirit-drinkers, so they kept silent until, Mr. Hobbs pressing the question, one or two hazarded the opinion that it might possibly be brandy. Then Mr. Hobbs very triumphantly declared that it was cold tea—for could it be imagined that Missionary sahebs could go about drinking brandy? So he averted the shadow even of suspicion from his innocent tea-bottle, and gave a capital temperance lecture at the same time. After Mr. Rouse had given an address to the candidates for baptism, and the people had sung most violently a couple of Bengali hymns, we went down to the water, where the baptismal ceremony, entirely conducted by themselves, took place. Mr. Rouse photographed the scene when the first two candidates (a man

and a woman) were in the water. On the right-hand side is the mission-house, now occupied by the teacher of the school, who is one of the leading men and the son of the old pastor. In the middle are two big trees—the cocoanut and the jow-tree, or Himalayan fir. Behind lies the plain, which, as you know, stretches on just like that for three hundred miles to the Himalayas.

“BAPTISM AT JOHNNUGGUR.

“On the following day we had two candidates baptized at Johnnuggur. The candidates were a son and his mother, and we have very great hopes that they have become most decided, and will turn out very useful, Christians. After the baptism we had the Communion, with a special address from Mr. Rouse.

“In the photograph I now send you Bhogoloti Balu, who baptized,

is standing with the candidates at the edge of the water. On his left is the young man who was baptized; on his right the mother; and on her right stands another woman who had descended the bank to be by her side on the occasion. They were baptized in the tank by the chapel which you can see in the background, where so many have been baptized before. The men, according to custom, are on the left, and the women by themselves on the right. Among the latter is Mrs. Summers, with Mabel. Mr. Teichmann is standing amongst the men, with his head in the shelter of his umbrella. In front of him are some of the theological students. The descent to the water, at the bottom of which Bhogoloti Balu is standing, you will see is very steep.

“EDWD. S. SUMMERS.

“Serampore, Bengal.”

Mr. Grenfell's Journey to the Equator.

IN the HERALD for June we published Mr. Grenfell's account of his recent journey on the Upper Congo River from Stanley Pool to Equator Station.

The following extracts give further and more detailed information relating to this memorable visit. They are taken, by the kind permission of Mrs. Hartland, from a letter received by her, dated Stanley Pool, March 29th.

“RESULTS OF THE JOURNEY.

“I dare say you will already have heard of my trip to the Equator, for I expect Mr. Baynes will have published at least an outline of the details with which I furnished him. You will be glad that the results are so encouraging, and that I was able to bring back accounts of friendly receptions everywhere, and plenty of invitations for our brethren to go forward and settle.

“The farther we went the more populous the country became, and not only were the people friendly, but the districts traversed were apparently very much more healthy than any place we now occupy. Good sites abound, as also do building materials and food. Coffee grows wild in great profusion. Sugar, cane and wild honey also abound. Mr. Stanley was greatly surprised that I was able to get past certain places without being fired at. Chumbiris people are especially unmannerly in this respect; yet I had a good time, and got away

with a fine "dash" present. Of course I gave a present in return—an old soldier's coat settled the matter most satisfactorily. If the latter part of the river is anything like the 400 miles I know, our armour netting will never be required, for I saw nothing that could be interpreted as hostility—no pointed gun, or levelled spear, or drawn bow, yet nearly every man was armed. This is a cause for devout gratitude, and I think an evidence of God's special favour.

"You may depend upon it that I travelled very cautiously, always being on the watch to create good impressions and to avoid giving unfavourable ones, and went slowly enough to allow of news of my coming preceding me. A few beads and some little brass bells went a wonderfully long way in winning the favour of the youngsters and their mothers. If there are women and children about, or if you can only make some sort of fun (a bead scramble was a splendid plan), you need never fear anything from the men. It is wonderful what straws decide whether one is to be received as a friend or a foe. We had a great deal more to fear from hippopotami than from natives, and suffered a good deal more from the wretched little mosquitoes than we did from either.

"HIPPO'S AND THEIR DANGERS.

"Hippopotami and mosquitoes seem to go together, and perhaps, if my skin was as thick as a hippo's, I too might not object to their company; but not being a pachyderm I could not, like a hippo, disregard the viperous little midges. Sometimes, during a single day, we counted nearly two hundred hippopotami; they were always bobbing up and down in uncomfortable proximity. One came up under the boat, lifting the stern clear out of the water; while 'going up' I had time to think of Dr. Livingstone's episode of a like kind, and to wonder how we should come down; happily, it proved to be the 'right side up.' Another hippo left the mark of his teeth in our little craft; four or five came up between the boats' side and the blades of the oars; several gave us chase, gambolling after us in the ungainly fashion peculiar to a couple of tons of flesh. At the close of the first week I reached Mr. Stanley's station, at the point where the Ibari Nkutu joins the Congo. For three days' journey beyond this place the country is very populous; a further three days brought us to another of Mr. Stanley's stations, Bolobo. The close of the third week brought us to Lukolela, where we are likely to have our first up-river station; it is about three hundred miles from the Pool. Another week and I had reached the Equator, my turning-point, and, after a short stay with the Belgian officers in charge there, I started back to follow the same plan along the north bank that I had pursued during the up journey along the southern one.

"But I found that stopping at all the towns and the process of friend-making took up too much time, and I was compelled very reluctantly to relinquish my programme, after a couple of days' very satisfactory experience, and strike right straight away home, time being nearly up.

"SAD NEWS ON MY RETURN.

"It was a sad welcome that awaited me at the Pool. Terrible tidings of death and illness had just arrived, and as Comber went out to have the flag hoisted at half-mast he spied my boat in the distance, just rounding Calina Point, so, not wishing to distress me with the dismal signal, he ran the flag right up.

“Our rejoicing in a good staff has been very short-lived, for we are now reduced to one for each station again, and with just myself to spare for the steamer. May the good Lord, who has seen fit to lay a heavy hand upon us, grant us the strength and grace we need for our work; we do, indeed, need to be Divinely sustained.

“It is very mysterious that such inroads should be permitted when help is so much needed. It is very strange that three out of the four especially attached to the steamer should have been taken; it makes the poor fourth wonder why he has been spared. For our work of the Congo Mission we must have more men, and of their being found I have no fear nor do I think we have need to ask. Hearts at home will surely be moved, and then both men and means be speedily forthcoming.

“Our Congo band that’s gone before is rapidly becoming larger and larger, and it makes us who are still left feel how close we may possibly be to the shore of the ‘narrow sea.’ Those I know and love are going over so fast that heaven appears more than ever as ‘home.’

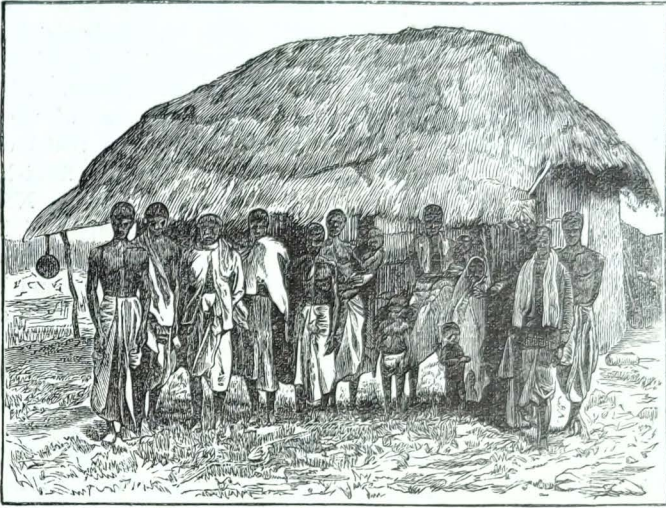
“MR. H. M. STANLEY AND THE FUTURE OF AFRICA.

“Mr. Stanley on his return from his recent marvellous journey to Stanley Falls brought with him some East Coast people whom he found up river trading. He induced them to try the West Coast as a market for their wares, and a fortnight ago they safely returned to the Pool again after their visit to the Atlantic, and have since gone up river again in one of Mr. Stanley’s steamers on their way to their East Coast home. So you see Mr. Stanley may fairly claim to have opened a way across Africa—a great work that cannot fail to result in great good if the apathy of folk at home does not allow the Congo and all its glorious possibilities to fall into the hands of a depraved Power like that of Portugal.

“We are all very anxious to see what civilised Europe is going to do with this part of heathen Africa. It would be an incalculable blessing if some strong, just, and righteous Power did but govern here. The horrors of native rule are not to be told, nor are the cruelties of slavery and the slave trade to be even estimated. Stanley found that what were populous districts in 1877, when he first crossed, are now depopulated. He nearly caught a party of Arab slavers at their dreadful work, but arrived just too late, and only in time to see the corpses of those whom they could not or did not care to take thrown into the river.

“GEO. GREENFELL.”

At the last meeting of the Mission Committee, in addition to Mr. Geo. Cameron, two other candidates were accepted for foreign mission work—Mr. Andrew Sims, of Regent’s Park College, and Mr. E. C. Smyth, of Rawdon College. The destination of the former has not yet been finally fixed; the latter, Mr. Smyth, will have the advantage of a further term of study at Rawdon College, specially with a view to acquire some acquaintance with medical and surgical knowledge at the Leeds School of Medicine, after which he will proceed to China.



Harbhanga—Mutlah District.

(From a Photograph.)

THE picture here given shows the chapel and a group of Christians at Harbhanga, in the Mutlah district. The chapel is one of the most primitive we have, simply a roof supported by posts. By the side is seen the gong, which is used in Bengal as a bell to call people to worship.

Harbhanga is in the Sunderbuns, and it has not been very long cleared. When settlers first go out to clear a settlement in the Sunderbuns they have many dangers and hardships to put up with. The land swarms with tigers and the water with alligators, the district is marshy and unhealthy, so that those who escape the tiger and alligator are likely to fall victims to fever. And when the people have succeeded in clearing the land, fencing it with a dyke, and planting a little rice, as likely as not some storm may come, and the sea burst over or break through the dyke and inundate the land, so that it will not bear for some seasons to come. One night's storm may thus undo the labour of years.

G. H. ROUSE.

Calcutta.

Retire or Advance.

THE Rev. Geo. Grenfell, writing from Stanley Pool under date of April 20th, says:—

“MY DEAR MR. BAYNES,—I have just received from Mr. Comber the news that our brethren, Ross, Whitley, and Crudgington, and Mrs. Crudgington

have been compelled to leave for England. This is what we feared, though we still had a hope that it would not be necessary for all to

go, and that one or other of the brethren would have been able to remain and administer the affairs, for a while, at least, of our base station. We have thus received another blow, and one that we feel very keenly, but it does not overwhelm us; neither do I yet think that the friends at home should despair. From the *Freeman* of the 11th January I gather that some of our friends had been almost wondering whether, in the face of such difficulties, the Congo mission could be maintained. If they thought about such things in January, what will they say in June? Fearing lest recent events should have strengthened such fears, I write this hurried note to endorse most emphatically all that Mr. Comber said in his last letter (a copy of which he has sent me) about the impossibility of 'giving up,' even though much more serious disaster overtook us. It is not so very long ago since the staff of the London Missionary

Society's East Coast mission was reduced, after Dr. Southon's death, to only one; and yet he bravely held on till reinforcements came. If I live to be recalled because of the risks, I shall blush to own that I obeyed, as well as for the faint-hearted men who recalled me. Notwithstanding what has happened, I have never been less fearful for our Congo mission than I am to-day, and by this time, if I judge the temper of our churches aright, you will have so many offers of service and means as will make your path quite clear, banish all doubts, and result in our speedy reinforcement.

"Our trust is in Him whose commission we hold, in Him of whose mighty help and consolation we are ever assured, and our hearts neither fail us nor are they even discouraged.

"Yours very sincerely,

"GEORGE GRENFELL."

Recent Intelligence.

Readers of the *HERALD* will be glad to know that Miss Rooke, of Delhi, has now quite recovered from her recent and serious illness. She writes;—"I am not to do any Zenana work this summer. They say I must not risk the bad smells in the narrow lanes, but I shall have the native Bible-women's class every day for two hours. I want to turn my attention to the home-life, to try and make these native Christian homes brighter, happier, and better in every respect. The mothers do not seem to think they have anything to do with the moral training of their children, and they do not understand much about their physical well-being. I have been this morning to a village service about three miles away; it was such an interesting and picturesque scene. A raised platform at one end, a beautiful tree growing, size and shape resembled a young oak, the leaves like acacia. Mr. Guyton sat in an arm-chair against the trunk, and the men squatted on matting down each side. There were about twenty men and boys poorly attired, and, altogether, Mr. Guyton in white clothes and pale face, contrasting strongly with the natives, seemed to make a typical missionary picture. I sat with three women and three girls, not on the platform, which is sacred to the men. What struck me particularly was the eager attention with which they listened, and when the service was over they came round Mr. Guyton to talk about the address, and ask questions on the subject. Altogether I felt quite refreshed by the simple service."