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The African

"FOR GOD, AND GOOD"

"Talk to me anywhere of Power, and I'll tell you at once
me any Government, and you are to see the proposition
that is impossible in every system where there is any
"If any Colonist suffers from injustice, what may
the hands of the Colonial Minister in this country
August 2, 1866.

[Vol. IX., No. 101.] LONDON, THURSDAY

West African Steamers
Sierra Leone
Irregularities of Public Officers in Sierra Leone
How Roman Priests understand Religious Liberty
Mr. Chalmers, Chief Magistrate at Cape Coast
Dr. Horton's Work on Western Africa
The New and Old Company's Steam Ships
Good Government at Lagos
Horrible Brutality on Board the Steamer Thomas Eakley
Vindication of the Lagos Postmaster
Further Intelligence of Dr. Livingstone
"Arthington" Settlement, Liberia

AFRICA

For Transacting Business in England for
IN consequence of wishes expressed from all parts of
produce consigned to him by ships to London or Liver-
of consignments or other effective remittances only from
advantage of the markets will be secured to the AFRICAN
paid, except only the commission openly debited in account
All letters and bills of lading, whether the shipments

N.B.—Open Policies on Insurance for Produce from all

JANUARY

BRITISH AND AFRICAN

This Company's Steamers are intended to sail month
WEST COAST OF AFRICA—viz., SIERRA LEONE,
PO, and OLD CALABAR.

The fine new Steamship CONGO will sail from
the 1st JANUARY, for MADEIRA, SIERRA LEONE,
LAGOS, BENIN, BONNY, FERNANDO PO, and OLD

CARGO will also be taken by this Steamer for GAI
of AFRICA as may be arranged. Such Cargo to be trans-
but Shipper's risk.

Goods to be at the Loading Berth in Glasgow by 6
6 P.M. of the 31st.

Arrangements will also be made for their calling at
NORICK.—Shippers are respectfully informed that, as
West Coast of Africa.

For Freight, passage, and other information apply
TAYLOR, LAIDLAND, and Co., 91, Buchanan-street; and

WEST AFRICAN STEAMSHIPS.

ARRIVALS.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Lagos, on the
November.

British and African Steam Navigation Company
Congo, on the 12th December.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Mandingo,
18th December.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Calabar, on
December.

DEPARTURES.

British and African Steam Navigation Company
Roquelle, on the 1st December.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship N. Grigor,
on the 4th December.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Norway,
14th December.

The African Times.

"FOR GOD, AND GOOD TO AFRICA AND HER PEOPLE."

"Talk to me anywhere of Power, and I'll tell you of Protection. Mention a Magistrate, and the idea follows of Property. Show me any Government, and you are to see the proposed interest of those governed. Power constituted otherwise is a monster that is impossible in every system where there is any notion of the justice of God or the good of mankind."—EDMUND BURKE.

"If any Colonist suffers from injustice, whatever may be his class, his condition, or his colour, he has a right to redress at the hands of the Colonial Minister in this country."—EARL OF CARNARVON, SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE COLONIES, AUGUST 2, 1866.

Vol. IX., No. 101.] LONDON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1866. (PUBLISHED MONTHLY.
(Subscription, 5s. per Ann.)

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AFRICAN AGENCY

For Transacting Business in England for Native and other Traders on the West Coast of Africa.

IN consequence of wishes expressed from all parts of the West Coast, Mr. FITZGERALD has made arrangements for selling produce consigned to him by ships to London or Liverpool; and purchasing, and shipping goods ordered against the proceeds of consignments or other effective remittances only, from either of the above ports, on a system by which the greatest possible advantage of the markets will be secured to the AFRICAN TRADER, who will not be charged one penny beyond what is actually paid, except only the commission openly debited in account.

All letters and bills of lading, whether the shipments be to or from London or Liverpool, to be addressed

F. FITZGERALD, Esq.,
121, Fleet-street,
London, W.C.

N.B.—Open Policies on Insurance for Produce from the Coast by the Mail Steamers; but intended Shipments should be advised if possible.

JANUARY, 1870.

BRITISH AND AFRICAN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

This Company's Steamers are intended to sail monthly between GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, and the following ports on the WEST COAST OF AFRICA—viz., SIERRA LEONE, CAPE PALMAS, ACCRA, LAGOS, BENIN, BONNY, FERNANDO PO, and OLD CALABAR.

The fine new Steamship CONGO will sail from GLASGOW on the 24th DECEMBER, and from LIVERPOOL on the 1st JANUARY, for MADEIRA, SIERRA LEONE, MONROVIA, CAPE PALMAS, CAPE COAST CASTLE, ACCRA, LAGOS, BENIN, BONNY, FERNANDO PO, and OLD CALABAR.

CARGO will also be taken by this Steamer for GABOON, CONGO, and such other PORTS on the SOUTH-WEST COAST of AFRICA as may be arranged. Such Cargo to be transhipped at Bonny, and forwarded by Branch Steamer at Ship's expense, but Shipper's risk.

Goods to be at the Loading Berth in Glasgow by 6 P.M. of the 23d Dec., and at the Loading Berth in Liverpool not later than 6 P.M. of the 31st.

Arrangements will also be made for their calling at other Ports when inducement offers.

NOTICE.—Shippers are respectfully informed that, early next year, this Company will despatch two Steamers monthly, to the West Coast of Africa.

For Freight, passage, and other information apply in London to ALEX. WALKER, 158, Leadenhall-street; in Glasgow to TAYLOR, LATCHLAND, and Co., 91, Buchanan-street; and in Liverpool, to ELDER, DEMPSTER, and Co., 2, Brunswick-street.

WEST AFRICAN STEAMSHIPS.

ARRIVALS.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Lagos, on the 28th November.
British and African Steam Navigation Company's Ship Congo, on the 12th December.
Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Mandingo, on the 18th December.
Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Calabar, on the 21st December.

DEPARTURES.

British and African Steam Navigation Company's Ship Roquette, on the 1st December.
Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship MacGregor Laird, on the 4th December.
Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Norway, on the 14th December.

Royal Mail Steamship Company's Ship Lagos, on the 24th December, appointed to carry out the mails of the 24th.
The British and African Steam Navigation Company's Ship Congo will sail from Glasgow on the 24th December, and from Liverpool on the 1st January.

SIERRA LEONE.

An Ordinance to remove doubts as to whether Sections 7 and 116 of the Act of the Imperial Legislature 24 and 25 Vic. c. 96, are in force in this Settlement.

Whereas it has been doubted whether Sections 7 and 116 of the Act intituled "An Act to amend the Statute Law of England and Ireland relating to Larceny and other similar offences," passed on the 6th day of August, 1861, are in force in this Settlement, and it is expedient to remove such doubts:

Be it therefore enacted by the Administrator-in-Chief, and Legislative Council of the Settlement of Sierra Leone:

That the said Sections of the said Act of Parliament shall be, and be deemed and taken to have been in force in this Settlement upon and since the 2nd day of August, 1862, upon which day the Ordinance intituled "An Ordinance to amend the Law" that passed the Legislative Council of this Settlement on the 29th day of May, 1862, came into operation.

J. J. KENDALL,
Administrator-in-Chief.

Passed in the Legislative Council this 3rd day of November, in the year of our Lord 1869.

C. O'CALLAGHAN, —*Secy.*
Clerk of Legislative Council.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

November 9.

We are greatly disappointed in the non-arrival of Sir Arthur Kennedy, our Governor, by the mail steamer of the 24th October, by which it had been generally understood he was to return to this colony. Great preparations were made to receive one whom "we delight to honour." Government House has been put into thorough repair, and new wings added; the houses in the street were all new coloured; a triumphal arch was erected at the landing wharf, and general orders were issued regulating the manner of Sir Arthur's reception—but, alas! he came not. It is said, however, that he will certainly come out by the 24th November steamer.

On the petition to make the African R.M.S.S. Company liable to be sued in the Sierra Leone courts, one of the journals in the colony says: "We have reason to believe that the Council will very soon resume the debate upon this most important petition. In a calm, simple, and lucid mode, the petition brings before the public the leading merits of the case, and the pointed remarks made by his Excellency the Governor and the Honourable Mr. Huddle upon the case during the first debate show the light in which their thoroughly practical minds look upon the conduct of the Company. The Council, by-the-bye, daily grows in popular estimation, and letting in the light and air has given to them a fresh and promising vitality. We now look out with interest for our reports and seem to realise the great poet's idea—

While Cato gives his little Senate laws
What besom beats not in his country's cause?

Whatever course, in their wisdom, the Council may adopt, it was from the commencement felt that the days of the monopolists called the African Steam Ship Company were numbered. The new Company came into existence at an auspicious period,—viz., when the untiring energy of the able editor of the *African Times* had brought poor Sna's case prominently before the public. The old monopolists had fallen into a deep sleep, and thought they were dealing with the Africa of other days and not the Africa of the creation of the *African Times*. Whatever course of tardy justice they may now, in the presence of a powerful body of rivals, be inclined to pursue, we can only answer them in the words of the suicidal Roman Emperor—"It is too late."

THE CHOLERA.—Report has reached our authorities that this much-to-be-dreaded scourge is in the vicinity of our colony, being at the islands of Bissou and Balama, places within 200 miles to the north of us. The prompt measures which have been taken by His Excellency, the Administrator-in-Chief with respect to vessels, boats, &c., coming from that quarter show that he is alive to the danger which threatens; and is prepared to use every effort in his power to secure the place, if possible, from the devastating visit of the great enemy of human life. It has been said, and with no small degree of truth, that precaution is the mother of safety, and we are glad to see so much precaution displayed in this instance. Those of our citizens who are strangers to the desolation and destruction which follow in the footsteps of this enemy in a single week, would do well not to be indifferent, but give every assistance in their power to help on sanitary measures, by keeping their premises free from disagreeable animal and vegetable matter which may tend to poison the atmosphere around. It is only by keeping the town clean that we may expect to escape the threatened ravages of the deadly foe.—*West African Interpreter*.

IRREGULARITIES OF PUBLIC OFFICERS IN SIERRA LEONE.

(From the *Sierra Leone Reporter*.)

However painful it may be for us to say it, yet it cannot possibly be denied that Chief Justice French is a most unpunctual man; he knows it, and really, by his conduct, he seems to care little or nothing at all about the inconvenience his want of punctuality gives to the public. Indeed, it is only in Freetown, Sierra Leone, that any judge would dare to pursue Mr. French's line of conduct (Cape Coast, of course, excepted.) We live in Freetown; alas! too free in some respects and too slavish in others. Let us at once come to facts, and in so doing we appeal to an unbiassed and intelligent public either to deny or confirm our statements. It is well known how often his honour Mr. French has adjourned the court for half-past ten o'clock the following day when the most important cases have been before it. Notwithstanding his honour's own appointed time, he never makes his appearance till eleven o'clock, and sometimes much later, to not only the great inconvenience, but also to the utter disgust of a people who look for far better things from one who is placed so high in authority. We think it our duty to mention a case in point. On Wednesday last Chief Justice French made his appearance at about eleven o'clock, but remained in Major Bravo's private room, adjoining the Police Court. This room is also used by the Chief Justice as a private one. He did not come into the court until after twelve o'clock. During this long interval, with suitors and a respectable portion of the public waiting patiently on him, Judge French had not the decency to send in to say what time he would really sit, or to apprise them of the cause of his delay in taking his seat. Here we have the head of the judicial department setting forth the most improper examples, and we must not wonder to see Major Bravo, the military Police Magistrate, on whose sufferance the Chief Justice, till the arrival of Colonel Anton, was occupying rooms at the barracks for himself and son, and messing with the officers at a few shillings a day—we say we must not wonder to see this military satellite follow this example, and keep suitors waiting at the Police Court from half-past ten until half-past two o'clock. There can be no mistake now that the public voice is heard, and that voice will wax louder and louder, and we beg to tell those in authority that the public will not submit any longer to inconveniences to accommodate a judge who receives 1,800*l.* a-year, and a military Police Magistrate who gets 600*l.* a-year, for discharging their duties. We are surprised that shame, apart from every other consideration, did not long before this drive Judge French from the barracks. What strong chain has bound him there so long it is most difficult to tell. It is a great pity he did not follow, in this respect, the conduct of his predecessor, Chief Justice Carr. While on this subject we cannot refrain from alluding to the irregularities of two other officials, Messrs. Marston and Montagu, the former of whom seldom attends his office for more than half-an-hour a day. If wanted on urgent business the public must submit to the inconvenience of waiting till he is sent for from his house, however pressed persons so waiting may be for time. With regard to the latter, since he has resumed his practice of an advocate and attorney, he is never to be found at his office when wanted to take acknowledgments of deeds, &c. We would simply ask, are these men bound, or not, to attend their offices during office hours? If they are bound, and surely the public think them so, then some measures ought to be adopted to compel them to earn faithfully the bread they eat; but if they are not bound, all that we can say is that their offices are so many sinecures, created with no other view than to wring from the taxpayers (some of whom are indeed very poor) their hard-earned shillings to keep in ease and luxury a hive of official drones. Such we see are the fruits of bad example, particularly when set by those high in authority. Had his Honour Mr. French showed by his conduct that his face was set against all such triflings with the public interests and feelings, then neither a Bravo, a Marston, nor a Montague would dare to pursue their present course.

HOW ROMAN PRIESTS UNDERSTAND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

The following letter has been addressed to the editor of the *Standard*—

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN IRELAND.

Sir,—Be so kind as to insert in your next issue the following statement of facts, to show the public what kind of liberty and justice may be expected in this country. It is well known that I have, with my family, after long and mature deliberation, gone publicly to church, about twelve months ago, and the disgraceful scenes of hissing and hooting that followed our doing so Sunday after Sunday (in a country called civilised) can neither be denied nor forgotten by the people of Skibbereen. How we had to be escorted home by the police, who, under Sub-Inspector Potter, nobly discharged that very disagreeable duty; and how the breaking of our windows at night immediately followed, which obliged us to convert our hitherto defenceless dwelling into an armed fortress. Sir, we have been all (with one exception) born and reared in or within two miles of Skibbereen, in the main street of which town we carried on business for ten years, and I now appeal to the many thousands who knew us, to say whether they have known or ever heard that we have ever wronged or

injured any one in person, property, or character. How vainly do Irishmen boast of their love of justice and of freedom, while refusing to others the enjoyment of either; or why not concede to another the same liberty of worship which they wish to enjoy for themselves? Or would they have us, in opposition to our convictions, continue members of a Church in whose doctrines we have ceased to believe? We have been lately denounced by the priest, at the several stations held in our neighbourhood, when he endeavoured to excite and foster in the minds of the people a spirit of hatred and of hostility against us in a harangue calculated and intended to arouse the passions of a people too easily led. He forbid all persons (under pain of being denied confession, absolution, and all other rites of the Church) to work for us, speak to, salute, or otherwise have any intercourse with us. In consequence of this I was obliged to assign to another a profitable road contract, almost at my own door, from inability to get persons to work at it. Is this religious liberty? Does not such conduct as this justify Mr. Whalley in his statement made in the House of Commons, that persons have been forced to leave Ireland, their native country, to avoid the spiritual oppression of the Roman priesthood? I only ask of my fellow-countrymen to consider this matter, and to show me the same fair play that they would wish to have shown to themselves.—I am, Sir, your humble and obedient servant,
D. M'CARTHY.

November 13.

MR. CHALMERS, CHIEF MAGISTRATE AT CAPE COAST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Cape Coast, November 3, 1869.

Sir,—I do not know whether you will insert my letter, but I do not know why you should not, except that good reports sometimes sent you of officials and judges have been followed at very short intervals by heavy condemnations of the same individuals. But I do not see why this should prevent your giving praise where it is strictly due, as it is in the case of our new Chief Magistrate, Mr. Chalmers, who was sent down to us from the Gambia. Hitherto he has given great satisfaction, and everybody feels that, so far, he has really administered some pure justice. He has given several important judgments, and they have all been characterised by strict justice to those concerned. This is all that we ever wanted here. Mr. Chalmers is remarkable for his patience, and for the complete sifting he gives to every case brought before him. He sits often from ten A.M. to seven P.M., having candle-light to enable him to finish some case that may be then before him. In this we do not altogether approve of his conduct, as we think he cannot continue to do this and retain his health. A learned and upright judge has been too great a rarity here, and we shall want to keep such a one as long as we can. If he have sufficient strength of character to prevent his becoming the tool of an administrator, or being biased by military or private influence, he will be a great blessing to Cape Coast and Accra. The welfare of these countries depends so much upon a pure and unbiassed administration of justice in them, that we do indeed hope Mr. Chalmers will prove that he has that strength of character, and Government ought on its part to do every thing possible to induce that independence in a Chief Magistrate here, one great means for which is to give him a sufficient salary; 600*l.* a-year is not enough, if he is expected to keep himself clear of the swaying influence of administrator and military officers, and the hospitable bribery of the agents of wealthy European mercantile houses. 1,000*l.* a-year from all sources would not be a farthing too much, now that the poverty of the Colonial chest cannot be pleaded against it. "A stitch in time saves nine," the old proverb says, and we should like to see the Government give the stitch of a sufficient salary to take away from weakness of character, should there be anything of the sort, every excuse for falling away from a righteous independence.—Yours truly,
CAPE COAST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Cape Coast, November 11, 1869.

Sir,—Mr. Ussher, returned from England as administrator, arrived here on the 3rd, and has taken over the government from Mr. Simpson, who has resumed his office as Collector of Customs, &c. He will have a good chest to take care of, as there is pretty nearly 11,000*l.* in it. The revenue is indeed very flourishing, and with good management might be made in a very little while to exceed that of Sierra Leone, which, I see by your journal, amounts now to 70,000*l.* a-year. But for this I must come back to your old cry for good roads, and those other facilities which Government ought to procure for us. England would then very soon find that this part of Africa is worthier protecting with its own resources. But for this there must be a great change of system from what we have had of late years. The Ashantees are endeavouring to work their way round by Apollonia, to assist the Elminas

against the Fantees—but their progress is slow, and they will meet with a good deal of opposition; in fact, I do not believe they can get through to Elmina, except the Dutch men of war go and bring them. It is the worst policy the Dutch could adopt. I wonder Colonel Nagiglass, the Dutch Governor, does not see that the shortest way to settle their differences is amicably; telling the Elminas to accede to the request of the Fantees, and form a defensive alliance with them against Ashantee. In this way the Dutch might reclaim their possessions, and the Commendahs, Wassaws, and Denkerahs be induced to accept the Dutch flag.

Coming back to the cry for roads, roads from seaport towns to principal producing towns, and districts where palm-oil, &c., is made, that the produce might be got down to the seaside in a cheaper and more expeditious manner than by the present system of carrying upon peoples' heads about seven gallons at a time, is what we want. Give us roads, and even domestic slavery will die a natural death. Your great ideas for us would then begin to be realised. Do not weary in your labour, you will surely reap if you continue to persevere.—Yours,
FANTEE.

DR. HORTON'S WORK ON WESTERN AFRICA.

An African writes to us from Fernando Po that some Europeans there deny the possibility of the work published by Dr. Horton having been written by an African, and that any African can be entitled to use the letters F.R.G.S. These ignorant European detractors of African merit, are not worthy the indignation which our correspondent expresses; and he may assure them from us that we can vouch for the work having been written by Doctor Horton, Staff Assistant-Surgeon in Her Majesty's Army—that Doctor Horton is a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society—and that his work on West Africa has been received with great favour. We do not know to what extent this work has been sold in Africa, but we do know that every educated African ought to consider it a matter of duty to possess it.

THE NEW AND OLD COMPANY'S STEAM SHIPS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Accra, November 13.

Sir,—I am sure I am right in saying that the new Company's ships must become the mail ships, because they try to do justice to all of us on the Coast. Perhaps you are thinking that the old Company don't do any wrong now—but you are wrong in thinking so. I will show you this by what was done in one of their ships the other day. She arrived in Old Calabar River Saturday night—everybody got their letters before Sunday morning. On Sunday morning two Accra traders went on board to know when she would leave. They did not commit any crime or try to steal anything, but when the captain came out of his den, he said, "What do you want here?" Answer: "We came to see if you had any more letters, and know when you leave, because we got some palm-oil to ship to England." You will hardly believe it, but he up with his hand and flogged away at both of them, and made them pass to their canoe by a rope that put their lives in danger. So they waited for the Glasgow ship, and sent their oil by her without any disturbance. I can tell you, Mr. Editor, that if the old Company's captains go on fighting in that way with the black merchants, they won't get much oil soon, only what the new Company's ships can carry. And now, Mr. Editor, I do wish you would try to get the new Company to make some shade for the deck passengers, who will then be made very happy in their ships. You can't think how much they suffer now, sometimes, from the sun, and, sometimes, from the rain. Help us, Mr. Editor,—Yours, &c.,
ANOTHER PRYING FELLOW.

There has been a rumour this month of certain advances having been made by the Old African Mail Company to the New Steam Company, with a view of obtaining a mutual agreement for an increase of the rates of freight, and to secure the continuance of the postage subsidy now paid by the British Government. We do not vouch in any way for the truth of this, but the rumour has been a very strong one; and where there is much smoke there is something like a certainty of fire. We shall regret very much to see any intimate alliance between these companies, as we are convinced it would be very dangerous for the new one, and injurious to the African trade; while at the same time we should not object to an amicable arrangement about dates of departure and arrival of vessels, and some minor matters, the mutual regulation of which would be beneficial both to the companies and the public.—Ed. A.T.

DOWNSING-SIREET, Dec. 13.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint William Henry Simpson, Esq., to be Collector of Customs for Her Majesty's Settlement on the Gambia, on the Western Coast of Africa.

GOOD GOVERNMENT AT LAGOS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Lagos, November 12, 1869.

Sir,—On August 23 you state that Sir C. Adderley said in the House of Commons "that it was satisfactory to find that one of the stations upon the West Coast (i.e. Lagos), had this year ceased to be a charge upon the Treasury," &c. It is the fact. Accomplished after much trial, patience, and forbearance—much and indefatigable exertion, Captain John Hawley Glover, our Administrator, has, after about six years' toil and labour, brought the infant colony of Lagos to the noble standard of a self-supporting colony under Great Britain. We render him many thanks from the bottom of our hearts, and, in the language of our country, we say "A dupe ise to se ki oloium fi ibukon fu O"—"We thank you for the work you have done; may the Lord bless you." If, as we believe, he is universally beloved in Lagos, it is because he studied the people, endeavoured to meet and satisfy their wants, and sought the welfare of the colony. I can assure you that we, the natives, are satisfied with his yea, nay, and nay, you that we, the natives, are satisfied with his yea, nay, and nay. There may have been some lamentable exceptions, but generally under his rule the people, so far as depends on him, have justice. A common labourer can see him and tell him his palaver, and he directs him to the proper authorities for redress. Christianity and civilisation are advancing, slowly but surely, though some unprincipled fellows may be trying to corrupt the people. Is it usual for men in England to be yelling and howling week-days and Sundays? Come to Lagos, and you will find that the Missionaries have much to contend with. I know about three or four Sundays ago a Mr. — who was imported from one of the dockyards in England by a trading company to this Coast as a clerk, and who is living near the church here, beat his head man-servant during church hours, so that the man had to run about the house screaming, because the junior servants did not put water in the filter. He said to the poor man-servant, "Don't you know you are my slave? Had it not been for the English I could buy you for a dollar." Of course the servant summoned him, and the Police Magistrate fined him only 10s. and costs. This clerk moves as the "Lord of the Isles." A few days after he was again summoned by his krooboy, because he horsewhipped the head man severely when they went to him for their wages due—their time being up, they were making ready to go home by the mail. For this he was fined only 12. Thanks to the benefit of law!

The Lagos horse and regatta races came off very grandly on the 13th, 14th, and 15th October last, and Captain Glover invited several of the surrounding kings and chiefs, who honoured the scene with their attendance, and after all was over they expressed satisfaction, and that they were highly pleased with what they saw. Lagos is much improved, and is improving daily; it is healthy. Out of about 100 Europeans resident in the colony, we have had only one death during the year. I believe the deaths of the natives are about 4 to 5 per cent. in the population. Our Executive is strict about the cleanliness of the town. He established the croquet for the ladies to play every Tuesday afternoon, in the Government yard, with some gentlemen. Mark! it was he who, in 1863, during his first administration, brought the *elite* of Lagos together without prejudice. I must say that the Europeans are generally agreeable now, the exceptions being insignificant; it required a shrewd, energetic, and unbiased gentleman to administer the Government here, and as such Captain Glover is entitled to much praise. Lagos possesses two Colonial steamers now, for shipping, landing, and towing ships in and out, besides the merchant steamers, and all have work to do. Mr. Hunter, the colonial engineer, has so much to do that an assistant was sent for. The Governor bought H.M.S. "Investigator" at auction, when she came from Ascension last, for the Colonial Government, and had her well repaired. She was re-christened yesterday by Abioye, a daughter of the ex-King Docemo, in the presence of hundreds of people, and called the "Eko," i.e. Lagos. The natives are well pleased with our dear Governor, for his good sense in honouring the ex-King's daughter to perform the ceremony. Docemo was present, and highly pleased. There were flags with the following words: "God save the Queen," "God bless our Governor," "Prosperity to the steamer Eko," "Success to the trade of Lagos." Our Administrator has got out some lamps, which he has caused to be lighted up about the streets of Lagos every night, excepting on moonlight nights. This is a great step forward.

May God bless Governor Glover, and preserve his life for the good of Africa, is our daily prayer.—Yours truly, OLO-GUNBUDU.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

November 16, 1869.

Sir,—The great cry in Lagos now is, "I'll shoot you and pay 107." because Mr. Way, our Chief Magistrate, fined Captain Stott 107 for firing a revolver at Isaac Baker, and otherwise

dreadfully ill-treating him on board the steamer Thomas Bazley, of which Captain Stott was master. When he handcuffed the man, passed rope through the handcuffs, and tried him up like a beast so that his toes just touched the deck, and the poor man in agony cried that God would help him to reach Lagos and he would get the law to do justice, Captain Stott replied that "law was never made for black niggers." This was stated on oath by Isaac Baker, the prosecutor, and all the witnesses. Believing that other people will write to you, I have not made a regular communication for it. Whatever is written to you cannot be worse than the fact. Captain Glover has much to contend with against Europeans, because he loves the African and they hate Africans.

May God bless you and spare your life for the good of Africa and Africans.—Yours truly,

"PUBLIC OPINION."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Lagos, November 16.

Sir,—I have to inform you that the Chief Magistrate has been suspended, and many of the official staff discharged. Mr. Benjamin Way, the Chief Magistrate, was suspended, owing to his illegal decision in the case of one Baker against Captain Stott or Stott, of the Thomas Bazley, tried on the 3rd inst. This case was as badly treated by him as that of "Lubley" last year, and the magistrate let the captain off cheaply. I was on the grand jury in this case—eight educated natives and four Europeans; we had a hard battle, but at last all the jury signed the three indictments against the brutal captain. The trial came on before a petty jury composed of ten Africans and two white men, Finlay and Moore. I cannot enter into all particulars now, but the Magistrate sided with the two white jurymen, and instead of three years' imprisonment, inflicted a fine of 107. Our Administrator showed his sense of this gross denial of justice, by suspending Mr. Way, and shutting up his court till February, by which time the decision of Sir Arthur Kennedy and Lord Granville can be had. I will write you full particulars by next steamer.—Yours,

"JUSTICE."

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY ON BOARD THE STEAMER THOMAS BAZLEY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Lagos, November 15, 1869.

Sir,—Not long ago, when a correspondent wrote from Lagos showing the gross injustice to which the coloured population were subject at the hands of our magisterial bench because of their colour, and appealed to the proper authorities for redress, that communication was laughed and sneered at by the white population, who think that such representations are not noticed in England, and that you are a fool (for our sakes) to publish all sorts of trash, not knowing that one of your great aims is to put down all oppression on the West Coast of Africa, and to see that fair play is given to enable the Africans to rise to that degree of civilisation which may fit them for self-government. We pray that your valuable life may be spared to vindicate our cause, and Heaven we hope will permit you to see the fruits of your labours.

Our Chief Magistrate's Courts are now closed, and will not be opened till February, 1870. This has been because the "cup of iniquity was full, and vengeance suffered it not to live."

A case of the most distressing and painful nature was brought lately before the Chief Magistrate's Court, and we have beheld the presiding dignitary once again setting aside British law and establishing one of his own. But things have changed somewhat of late, and the time has arrived when the chief Executive authority has found it necessary to protest against what our Chief Magistrate called justice, and for which he is now made an example by his court being summarily closed and he suspended, pending reference to Sierra Leone by Beloved John (the common appellation used in the town for our Administrator, Captain John H. Glover); and we hope that the courts of civil and criminal justice on the West Coast will also be totally whitewashed, as that of Lagos seems now likely to be. A man called Isaac Baker, late of the 2nd West India Regiment, a discharged soldier, joined, in July last, a steamer belonging to the West African Company (Limited), called the Thomas Bazley, for a voyage up the Niger River as ordinary seaman. He returned to Lagos with the same steamer in October, and appeared in our Police-court against one Captain Stott, master of the said Thomas Bazley, and deposed to Stott having attempted to murder him, and twice assaulted his person on board the said steamer when they were down the river. I shall not be able to furnish a full copy by this of Baker's statement on oath, but I hope to do so in my next. The case is a very shameful one, and one's heart cannot but thrill to hear of one human being treating another like himself with such hor-

rible and atrocious brutality as was perpetrated on this man Isaac Baker. When this captain pleased he would handcuff him and hang him up by his wrists for twenty-four hours at a time; would lock him up in the ship's hold for half an hour; and kick, beat, and stamp upon him; threaten, with a loaded revolver in his hands, to blow his brains out—not merely threaten, but discharge the deadly weapon at him; then he half-starved him, only allowing Baker bread and water; thirty-three days he had been in irons and sometimes tied upon the gun of the ship, accompanying all these brutalities with the most horrible language; and for these barbarities Magistrate Gerald sent prisoner Stott to Bridewell to await his trial. The trial came on before twelve gentlemen jurors, ten coloured educated men and two Europeans. The case was heard, the jurors could not agree; they were locked up, yet they could not agree, ten natives against two Europeans. Yet the judge considered this majority insufficient, till, at seven o'clock P.M., they were released. Next morning, when all hoped the judge would send them again to their room, or empanel another jury, they were astonished to hear the indictments (three charges) read for the second time. The prisoner pleaded guilty of common assault, and the judge passed the sentence of 107. penalty, releasing the prisoner! I remain here. You shall hear more next mail.—Yours truly,

CONSEQUENCE.

VINDICATION OF THE LAGOS POSTMASTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AFRICAN TIMES.

Lagos, November 16, 1869.

Sir,—Referring to your article in your issue of the 23rd October last, headed "Extra Postage on Late Letters—Favouritism," I beg you will please insert the following:—

I am no friend of Mr. Foresythe, and only go near him when business compels me to go to the Post-office, but for the sake of truth and justice, I feel bound to contradict "Will-o'-the-Wisp" who is annoyed to think that this redeemed Mr. Foresythe (who is known to be such by Will-o'-the-Wisp alone) could hold the appointment of clerk and cashier in the Secretary's office and postmaster, besides being a public notary. This annoyance prevents him from remembering that a public notary's duty is not a salaried appointment, and that Mr. Foresythe was of necessity allowed by the authorities of this place to practise as a public notary, as he has been since 1862 the only person who can meet the legal wants of this community in the preparation of legal documents (such as deeds of sale of lands, mortgages, powers of attorney, protests of ships, and other things), to facilitate the commercial transactions of this settlement, and that during this period he had performed that duty of a public notary with great credit to himself and his countrymen.

Mr. Editor, the persons who nursed Mr. Foresythe when he was born in Freetown are still alive, and will only laugh at "Will-o'-the-Wisp's" falsehoods about his being redeemed from slavery. The sheriff who is said to have redeemed and educated him could not but admit that he only knew Mr. Foresythe when he (Foresythe) was about twenty-nine years of age, in 1857.

Further, Mr. Editor, I can boldly say I do not think that any official on this Coast could be more earnest and attentive to his duties than Mr. Foresythe, who does his work personally, fully, and satisfactorily in every sense of the word; and if he holds more than one appointment in this Government, it is not because he is favoured, but because he qualifies himself for the work, and I am proud to say that he is one of our bright African ornaments in official circles. Mr. Foresythe receives no part of the extra postage, the whole of which, together with the fees of one guinea per annum paid for private sorting boxes, are all paid by him into the Colonial chest.

A VOICE FROM THE PEOPLE.

[We rejoice at the above complete vindication of Mr. Foresythe, but we still think the post-bag at Lagos ought to be kept open at Lagos to the last possible moment, without exacting extra fees for the benefit of the Revenue. We knew Mr. Foresythe had never been a slave, but had he been so it would be no reproach with us; but, on the contrary, would increase the honour due to him in having attained his present position, and the esteem of so many of his fellow-citizens.—Ed. A. T.]

FURTHER INTELLIGENCE OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.

The following interesting letter from Dr. Livingstone, dated 30th May last, and received at Zanzibar, by Dr. Kirk, Her Majesty's consul, on the 2nd October last, was communicated to the Bombay papers by the Government.

Dr. Kirk, in forwarding it, wrote as follows:—"From John Kirk, Esq., the political agent and Her Majesty's consul, Zanzibar, to C. Gonne, Esq., Secretary to Government, Bombay."

"Dated Zanzibar, October 2, 1869."

"Sir,—I have the honour to enclose herewith, for the information of the Right Hon. the Governor in Council, the copy

of a letter from Dr. Livingstone, dated the 30th May, 1869, and received at Zanzibar this day. The requests made by Dr. Livingstone in a previous communication that reached on the 7th ult., having been already complied with, I shall lose no time in supplying the things herein demanded. There will, however, be some difficulty in getting faithful men, as the Arabs of Unyanyembe, being of the Et Haathi tribe, are by no means loyal subjects of Seyd Majid, and, as Dr. Livingstone tells us, still engaged in the slave trade.—I have, &c.,

"JOHN KIRK."

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S LETTER.

Ujiji, May 30, 1869.

My dear Doctor Kirk,—This note goes by Musa Kamaals, who was employed by Koorji to drive the buffaloes hither; but, by overdriving them unmercifully in the sun, and tying them up to save trouble in herding, they all died before he got to Unyanyembe. He witnessed the plundering of my goods and got a share of them, and I have given him beads and cloth sufficient to buy provisions for himself in the way back to Zanzibar. He has done nothing here. He neither went near the goods here nor tried to prevent their being stolen in the way. I suppose that pay for four months in coming, other four of rest, and four in going back would be ample, but I leave this to your decision. I could not employ him to carry my mail back, nor can I say anything to him, for he at once goes to the Ujijians and gives his own version of all he hears. He is untruthful and ill-conditioned, and would hand off the mail to any one who wished to destroy it. The people here are like the Kilwa traders—haters of the Baghlah. Those Zanzibar men whom I met between this and Nyassa were gentlemen and traded with honour. Here, as in the haunts of the Kilwa hordes, slaving is a series of forays, and they dread exposure by my letters. No one will take charge of them. I have got Thani bin Suellim to take a mail privately for transmission to Unyanyembe. It contains a cheque on Ritchie, Stuart, and Co., of Bombay, for Rs. 2,000, and some 40 letters written during my slow recovery. I fear it may never reach you. A party was sent to the coast two months ago. One man volunteered to take a letter secretly, but his master warned them all not to do so, because I might write something he did not like. He went out with the party and gave orders to the head man to destroy any letter he might detect on the way. Thus, though I am good friends outwardly with them all, I can get no assistance in procuring carriers, and, as you will see if the mail comes to hand, I sent to Zanzibar for fifteen good boatmen to act as carriers if required, 80 pieces of meritrano, 40 do. of kinitra, 12 farasalas of the beds called jamsain, shoes, &c., and I have written to Seyd Majid begging two of his guards to see to the safety of the goods here into Thani bin Suellim's hands or into those of Mohammed bin Sahib.

As to the work to be done by me it is only to connect the sources which I have discovered from 500 to 700 miles south of Speke and Baker's with their Nile. The volume of water which flows north from lat. 120 S. is so large, I suspect that I have been working at the sources of the Congo as well as those of the Nile. I have to go down the eastern line of drainage to Baker's turning point. Tanganyika, Nyige, Chowambe (Baker's?) are one water, and the head of it is 300 miles south of this. The western and central lines of drainage converge into an unvisited lake west or south-west of this. The outflow of this, whether to Congo or Nile, I have to ascertain. The people of this, called Manyema, are cannibals, if Arabs speak truly. I may have to go there first, and down Tanganyika, if I come out uneaten, and find my new squad from Zanzibar. I earnestly hope that you will do what you can to help me with the goods and men; 4000. to be sent by Mr. Young must surely have come to you through Fleming and Co.—I am, &c.,

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

A long box paid for to Nijiji was left at Unyanyembe, and so with other boxes.

"ARTHRINGTON" SETTLEMENT, LIBERIA.

The African Repository organ of the American Colonisation Society gives an account of the sailing of the ship Golconda, in November last, from Baltimore for Liberia, with 146 emigrants; and adds that those of the number who came from Windsor, North Carolina, of whom fully one-third are communicants of the Baptist Church, have been selected as the representatives of the generous gift of 1,0000. made some months since by Robert Arthington, Esq., of Leeds, England. They are to be named the *Arthington Company*; and their settlement is to be called *Arthington*, in honour of the liberal donor, who has thus defrayed the expenses of their emigration to Acclimation. The emigrants by the Golconda seem to be of the right sort. Of the adults, 35 are farmers, 38 millers, and 2 carpenters. In addition to the outfit which they brought with them, they bought 2000. worth of hardware, &c., at the port of embarkation.

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AFRICAN TIMES, DECEMBER.

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SPECIAL AND GENERAL NOTICE. IMPORTANT.

We shall have a claim to urge next month on every African in the British Settlements on the West Coast and in Liberia; the claim of one who has spent the best years of his life and his best energies in striving for the freedom of every individual of the African race all over the world. Africans are now in a condition to give handsome testimonials for such service whenever occasions arise. Such an occasion has now arisen; and we expect that when we state next month what it is, and show in some faint outlines how much they owe to the late energetic SECRETARY of what may now be termed the late ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, that they will one and all hasten to present their tribute to so able and so long-tried a friend. We make the announcement now of our forthcoming appeal on his behalf, that something may be saved by all our friends from their New Year rejoicings, to pay thus a small instalment of their debt of gratitude, and thereby put joy into his heart.

THE COMMEMORATION OF THE BIRTH OF JESUS CHRIST.

"PEACE on earth, goodwill toward men," was the anthem of angels when the Saviour of the World was born in the stable at Bethlehem. "This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven," was the message of angels to the wondering disciples, who were looking stedfastly upward when a cloud had received their risen and ascended Lord and Master out of their sight. In these we have set before us the beginning and the end of the human manifestation of the Eternal Son as the Saviour of sinners and the Judge of the assembled multitudes of earth at the final resurrection. And those two events ought to be inseparable in the mind and in the sight, by faith, of every professed Christian. They so will and must be in the mind and sight of every true one. While looking back by faith into the cradle in an obscure stable in Bethlehem, and at the helpless sleeping infant therein, we must at the same time look forward by faith to the "GREAT WHITE THRONE," and at HIM who sits thereon; "from whose face the earth and the heavens flee away, and at whose command the sea and death and hell deliver up the dead that are in them, that they may be judged every man according to his works."* The nominal Christian world is now about once more to keep the festival of the Babe in the cradle; but none are entitled to rejoice at that wondrous and humble advent, who cannot also bear to gaze upon the Judge on his wondrous and glorious throne. We who by

See extract from "Course of Divine Love," page 69.

grace believe are "God's workmanship created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them." While we rejoice, therefore, with the whole so-called Christian world, let us rejoice as those who must "give an account," and not as those who are altogether careless and indifferent as to whether their names are written in the Lamb's book of life. If we write thus with affectionate earnestness to our friends and readers, it is because we feel more and more deeply year by year the responsibility that rests upon us as regards the peculiar work for Africa that God, in his all-wise providence, has honoured us by his mission to perform. Let not any of them say that all this is out of place in a journal, the professed and real object of which is to obtain good government and a righteous administration of justice in West Africa, and to promote the development of the vast and rich material resources of its several countries. We do indeed seek and strive for all these, and will, God helping and enabling us, so continue to seek and strive; but we do this only as means to an end, and that end is to widen and multiply the channels through which the "good tidings of great joy to all people" may be diffused far and wide among those African populations, hitherto so deeply immersed in the degrading filth of heathen and devilish superstitions. And we would have all educated Africans to be co-workers with us in this wide and all-important field of action. Every one of them owes what he has of distinction through education, directly or indirectly to missionary efforts. Those missionaries would never have come to him and to his parents in their low and abject state, except to proclaim the good tidings of salvation through the Babe of Bethlehem, that they might be brought to escape the final terrors of the Judge upon the Great White Throne. Is it not then a duty incumbent on every such educated African—does not an awful responsibility rest upon him—to strive with all his might and main, and to make his worldly prosperity help therein, that those same "good tidings" may be proclaimed to all his race? If we feel this Christian responsibility toward the African "people sitting in darkness and the shadow of death," and robbed of that light and joy ineffable which a true and living faith in Christ bestows—if Christian missionaries, and those who send them forth to Africa, feel this Christian responsibility, and thus show that they feel it—ought not every Christian-taught African to feel it also, and to show by works that he does feel it; that it is not a mere pretence, but a living reality with him? Surely he ought; and here we leave it with the individual conscience of every one of those we are addressing, while we repeat once more, with the expression of our ardent desires for the health, prosperity, and true happiness of every one of them, the anthem of the multitude of the heavenly host when hovering over the plains of Bethlehem,—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

We wish for all our friends a wisely merry Christmas, and a wisely happy new year.

ROADS THROUGH THE PROTECTED TERRITORIES.

As we can imagine a man who has been travelling on foot in a wild and desolate country, through a long dark night, to feel when the first streaks of dawn appear on the distant horizon—so we felt when we received the letter of "Fantee," which appears on page 63. It gave us the cheering impression that one of the great objects we have been advocating, as means to most important ends, may ere long be realised, and inspired the hope that we have not toiled altogether in vain. Roads—roads—roads—through the Protected territories, between producing and shipping towns, and from Cape Coast to the Ashantee frontier, to terminate at the Praah in face of the best Ashantee track to Comassie, were called for by us eight long years ago, and with renewed insistence at the time of, and after, the last Ashantee irruption. We instanced the practice of the Romans in the wild European countries in which they established themselves—we showed how the progress of European, and notably British, civilisation had

been dependent on their quiet agency—we pointed out the still more rapid development which the formation of railroads had promoted, how new sources of industry were opened and old ones made tenfold more productive. And what has been the result hitherto? Not one inch of road has been made anywhere in those territories, and even the tolerably decent short roads which did exist in and about Accra have, according to reliable accounts from our correspondents published quite recently in this journal, been allowed to become full of sloughs and pitfalls, for want of a little ordinary care and expenditure. To preach the formation of roads through the Cape and Gold Coast territories seemed to be about as useful a performance as would be the singing to a deaf adder; and our heart has often sunk within us as year by year we saw commerce so feebly advancing, and large interior populations steeped in barbarism and want, in territories unsurpassed in material resources by any other on the face of the earth, and only requiring those indispensable agencies in development and civilisation, good land and water communications, roads such as we have been now writing of, and a commercial navigation of the River Volta. We have been constantly thinking how different the condition of those countries might even by this time have been, if we could only have infused into those on whose action the opening such communications must depend those deep and just convictions in our own minds of the wealth that could not fail to be thereby created, and of the progress of civilisation and of the "glad tidings" proclaimed nearly 1,900 years ago at Bethlehem, that must thereby be promoted. It will not, therefore, be a matter of surprise to our readers that our hearts bounded like the war horse to the sound of the trumpet when our eyes fell upon the words of "Fantee's" letter calling for the formation of roads—roads, and promising large pecuniary results as the fruit of their introduction. We looked upon those words at once, and shall continue to look upon them, as a monition—as a call upon us to enter afresh and with vigour upon the struggle to obtain for those countries a means of bringing palm-oil and cotton, and other products, to market by some other more creditable and industry-inspiring means than in loads of fifty or sixty pounds weight borne through fifty, a hundred, or a hundred and fifty miles of bush on a human head! And we now commence this new campaign by entreating the earnest and practical attention of the present earnest and active Governor-in-chief, Sir Arthur Kennedy, to the incalculable good to be achieved by the formation of such roads and giving security to such navigation of the Volta, and to the undying fame to be won by him who shall thus advance the standard of development of material wealth and Christian civilisation within the so long-neglected territories of the Protectorate. By the opening of such highways of commerce not only will the fertile lands and rich goldfields of those territories become many hundredfold more productive—the kings and chiefs be made wealthy, and the people happy; but those constant sources of disquiet and evil, the threats and rumours of Ashantee invasion, will be done away with for ever. Let the outposts of civilisation be once advanced to the Ashantee frontier in a manner that proclaims they will never again be withdrawn from it—that they are there in perpetuity—and the great misty Ashantee bugbear giant will vanish and disappear like the morning mist before the advancing sun. The wealth of Ashantee will then find uninterrupted access to the Coast markets for the purchase of those products of more civilised countries of which the interior of Africa has so great need, and which its people so much covet. Every mile of good broad solid road (on which, whenever necessary, rails may be laid) pushed from Cape Coast in the direction of Ashantee, will exert an appreciable influence on trade, revenue, and the thoughts, habits, and views of the natives of every rank and class; and if the glorious work be entered upon with a determination that progress is never to be stayed—that every mile of road once founded is to be regarded only as facilitating access to the ground on which a further mile is to be made, and that when once made it is to be preserved by constant attention from all deterioration: then, indeed, we could almost envy the official hand that

turned the first sod and placed the first corner-stone of the first highway of Christian civilisation between the ocean and those mysterious Kong Mountains, which, if we may judge by the richness of the alluvial deposits stretching down from them even to the sands of the sea-shore, must be a treasure house of unbounded mineral wealth, rivaling, if not surpassing, all that have been hitherto explored over the face of the whole earth.

MAJOR BRAVO AS ADMINISTRATOR AT THE GAMBIA.

Is Major Bravo mad? Does he think that the post of Administrator in West Africa is conferred on a man only to enable him to outrage every sense of propriety in dispensing his patronage; or is it that a long impunity in the Police Court of Sierra Leone has at last blunted or destroyed in him every sense of official propriety? We are driven to suppose one or other of these to account for what he has been doing since Her Majesty was pleased to confer on him the post of Administrator of the Gambia. We noticed last month how a sense of respect for what was supposed to be done by Her Majesty in his appointment to that post, had kept us silent as to our belief of his unfitness for the trust confided to him; but our sense of duty had compelled us to bring under the notice of the Secretary of State for the Colonies the selection made by him of Mr. Walcott, of Sierra Leone notoriety, to be Chief Magistrate at the Gambia, and giving him the local title of *Honorable*, notwithstanding Major Bravo's thorough acquaintance with Mr. Walcott's recent antecedents at Sierra Leone; which almost any other man than Major Bravo, acting in the Queen's name, would, we are sure, have regarded as totally disqualifying him from now holding any official appointment. We did not hesitate then to say that his having made such an appointment *knowingly* ought to lead to his removal from his post, and to his being declared incapable of holding, in future, any other appointment on the West Coast than his military one as an officer of a West India Regiment. But we have, alas, fresh reason now for insisting that if there be any desire for the good government of the West African minor settlements in the Queen's name—any respect for the honour of that name—this is the only course that Her Majesty's Secretary of State for the Colonies can honourably pursue. What are those fresh reasons? We are almost ashamed to state them, because we regard them as reflecting such deep discredit on a man holding a delegated authority from Her Majesty. If we are rightly informed, and we cannot doubt our informant, Major Bravo has dared to appoint as Government Schoolmaster at the Gambia a man who had been expelled by the Rev. Mr. Quaker, the master, from the grammar school of Sierra Leone for an offence that ought to have precluded him for ever from all connection with the education of youth. Now if this be indeed true, and we are bound to believe that it is true, what does Administrator Bravo, who from his long experience in Sierra Leone must have known this as well as he did the recent antecedents of Mr. Walcott—what does he, we ask, deserve? The conduct of Administrator Bravo in these two appointments made by him, can only be characterised as the very wantonness of official iniquity. It is, moreover, a gross injustice to the Gambia Settlement. Sierra Leone, like all other places, has its contingent of scum and filth, native and imported, and it may be very desirable for it to get rid of a portion of the human disgrace; but we can find no justification for its being pitchforked, officially labelled clean, into the town of Bathurst. It ought to be ejected thence as soon as possible, and the offending wielder of the pitchfork with it.

A JUDGE IN BARRACKS.

CONSIDERING the many months that have elapsed since, in the discharge of a very painful duty, we respectfully and kindly urged upon Chief Justice French, at Sierra Leone, the undesirableness, and in fact impropriety, of his residing in barracks, we cannot be accused of precipitancy in now returning to the subject. We have given time to the

learned judge to make other arrangements; but as we do not hear that he has taken any steps in that direction, we feel bound to bring his conduct in this matter once more under review. We are not to be deterred by the untenable argument urged by his supposed friends, but real enemies, that this notice of his dwelling place and daily associations by us is an impertinent intrusion upon the private life of the judge; that we have nothing to do with this; that his conduct in his court, and his judicial bearing and decisions, are all that the public, or the public press, have any right to meddle with. We admit that if Judge French were, as he ought to be, the occupant of a private residence, nothing short of a most scandalous disregard of common decency and propriety, of which we are convinced he is altogether incapable, could justify any interference of the public press with his out-of-court life and doings. But he is not in this privileged position—and it is in this very privileged position in which we desire to see him, that we may have no excuse for comment upon anything he may say or do, except as an *ex-officio* member of the Legislative Council, and in the public administration of justice. He has chosen to place himself and continue unnecessarily, in a position where he challenges observation and scrutiny; in a position which forced upon even his seemingly obtuse sense of propriety the necessity of offering to abstain from the exercise of his judicial functions while a case was trying in the Supreme Court, over which he presides—a case which brought out in strong relief the too well-known immoral irregularities of barrack life in Sierra Leone, and in which he was compelled to admit that he and his son were daily mess companions of the defendant, who certainly did not shine as a moral star of the first magnitude. If this is not to challenge inquiry into the propriety of his continuing to reside with his son (also an officer in his court) in barracks, and to mess with the officers in barracks upon sufferance by such men as White (the defendant in that action) and Major Bravo, who has disgraced the office of administrator at the Gambia, with which Her Majesty has mistakenly entrusted him, by the unjustifiable exercise of his official patronage in two cases at least, to which we have elsewhere alluded—if this, we say, is not to challenge inquiry and criticism, we should like to know what would be sufficient to justify this in organs of the public press? We say, boldly, that his and his son's unnecessary residence and messing in military barracks in such a place as Sierra Leone does challenge and justify it. It is wrong in every way, and there is no valid excuse for it. Insufficiency of income cannot be urged as one. One thousand eight hundred pounds a year (with an additional two to three hundred to his son) may be but a pittance, yet it is not so paltry a one as to compel its possessor, for the sake of living rent free and being able to mess at five shillings per diem, to lead the objectionable daily barrack life; he, too, the head of the judicial bench—the supreme legal authority over the whole of the West Coast Settlements, whose duty it is to surround himself with everything that can conduce to general esteem and respect, in order that the law, of which he is there the impersonation, may be respected in him. We will suppose for a moment that Mr. Chief Justice French was a judge in England, that some one of our bench of bishops had thought proper to reside permanently at a not very orderly public-house, that he became compromised in some case thereby, however innocently, and that in consequence thereof he came necessarily before the judge, in the exercise by the latter of his judicial functions. Would not Mr. Justice French tell him that for any painful personal consequences, or loss of reputation or respect to which he might then have become subject, he was himself alone responsible, in having placed himself in so questionable a position for a person of his profession and social status and dignity? We believe that he would, as any other judge would, and we beseech him to apply this to his own case. In military barracks he is in daily danger of being thus compromised; he is daily in danger of some conduct on the part of his constant dinner-table and everyday associates (as in the case of Finlay v. White) being referred to the court over which he presides; and although he may not feel that this reflects any disgrace on him, and

may not have in Sierra Leone a supposed English Mr. Justice French to tell him that it does so, the public—the people whose actions and disputes have to be referred to his tribunal—will think and say so, and his judicial power for good cannot fail to be thereby greatly diminished. We feel strongly on this subject, because we have been zealously advocating, and shall continue to advocate, the formation in Sierra Leone of a Court of Appeal that shall reflect lustre upon the West Coast and honour upon England; and we shall only further express the hope that Mr. Chief Justice French will pardon the observations we have felt it our duty to make, and will awake to a proper sense of what respect for the dignity which he holds, and which has been conferred upon him for the public good, demands at his hands in the matters we have thus again urged upon his consideration. There is, however, one thing more to which we think it right to call his attention, and it is embodied in the extract we have made elsewhere from one of the local papers. Among such a community as that of Sierra Leone, we do think it part of the duty of the judge to impress upon the people by his own constant example of punctuality a proper sense of the value of time. Mr. Chief Justice French knows very well that such practices, as exposed in the extract above alluded to, would not be tolerated in England, and we cannot help saying that we think it a disgrace they should be attempted by men in high position in Sierra Leone, where it seems to be especially necessary that the *value of time* should be constantly inculcated, by those whom Great Britain sends out to form the public mind in her West African possessions.

SHAMEFUL MAL-ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE AT LAGOS—THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE SUSPENDED.

THANKS be to God there are unmistakeable evidences of the approaching downfall in Africa of some of those disgraceful abuses which it has been our painful duty to expose, and against which we have made a persistent warfare. Among these there was one reflecting peculiar and deep disgrace on this country. In courts held under its authority, and presided over by persons directly or indirectly appointed by the Crown, and claiming to act in the Queen's name, it was next to impossible for an African to obtain justice for the most grievous wrongs committed by Europeans. There was a systematic denial of justice to the poor injured African in those courts; not always, it is true, to the extent of dismissing the offender altogether unpunished (because the evidence was often such as to render it impossible to do this), but to that of inflicting some very slight and totally inadequate penalty; such as said as plainly as deeds could say it, that the African, when placed in opposition to the European, was scarcely entitled to the rights of a human being, much less of a subject of the British Crown. It fell to our lot to expose such a case last year—the case of one "Lubley," the sentence pronounced on whom by the Chief Magistrate of Lagos for a most gross and brutal offence on a little African girl, seven or eight years of age, was so wickedly inadequate and so infinitesimally small, compared with sentences on Africans in the same court for offences comparatively slight, as to give rise, and most justly, to a cry of indignation on the part of the educated Africans at Lagos, whose female children were felt to be thus denied the protection of the law against outrage by any unprincipled and brutally lustful Europeans, such as do now and then, to the shame of our boasted civilisation, crop up disgustingly on the West Coast of Africa. We then exposed and commented on the flagrant and iniquitous partiality thus displayed, but no notice of it was taken by the Colonial-office; and the only rebuke, so far as we know, that the offending magistrate received was that the Administrator felt bound to commute the sentence on a native prisoner then undergoing punishment. But this official abandonment of the West Coast Settlements to judicial injustice, did not prevent our continuing to expose the misdeeds of Mr. Parker at Cape Coast; or to labour, as we did, successfully to bring the cruel and illegal sentences by Mr. Justice Huggins under the notice of the House of Commons. Mr. Parker,

it is true, was at last removed; but—with higher judicial rank and increased pay—Mr. Way, at Lagos, and Mr. Justice Huggins, at Sierra Leone, still remained at their respective posts. We never ceased to feel, however, that as the hardest rock will wear under the continuous dropping of water upon it, so the obstinate officialism of the West Coast system must at length yield to constant attacks made upon it in our columns, and to the power of that public opinion which we have unceasingly laboured to create. And now, temporary retribution at least has fallen on the magisterial offender in the "Lubley" case; nor do we believe that Downing-street can much longer refuse to do justice permanently both on Mr. Way and on Mr. Justice Huggins. We have not yet before us, owing to the delay in the arrival of the bi-monthly mail, all the particulars of this new alleged gross denial of justice by the Lagos magistrate, Mr. Benjamin Way, in pursuance of his old course of favouritism to European offenders, as previously shown in "Lubley's" and many other cases. But the chief facts seem to be as follows: Baker, a coloured man, went as ordinary seamen up the River Niger, in the Thomas Bazley steamer, belonging to the West African Company, to whom we feel so much indebted for their efforts to develop the resources of that noble river. The captain of this vessel was one Studd or Stott, and he was charged by Baker, on the return of the steamer to Lagos, with a series of most infamously brutal assaults, by which Baker's life had been placed in extreme peril, and he had undergone protracted and dreadful suffering. We must refer to the letters on this subject, which, though the accounts they give are imperfect, contain sufficient to arouse the deepest sympathies of all but those who are lost to even the commonest feelings of humanity. But to show how difficult it is for an African to obtain justice in the West Coast courts when a European is the offender, we will state as briefly as possible what occurred in the course of the judicial proceedings. On the grand jury empanelled in this case there were four Europeans; these were, as usual, unwilling to find a true bill. There are, however, happily, some educated Africans in Lagos of decision and energy—men who have been in England and know how justice ought to be administered. The grand jury included some such Africans, and the final result at this stage was that the whole of the grand jury returned a true bill on all the three counts of indictment. The trial came off in due course. There were two Europeans on the petty jury, named Finlay and Moore; these as resolutely opposed the finding Stott guilty as their ten companions in the jury-box resolutely found him to be so. Far be it from us to say that these two men, Finlay—who, we suppose, is the Mr. Finlay mentioned in an advertisement by Martell and Co. in our penultimate page—and Moore, did not act conscientiously in their refusal to be convinced by the evidence. There are many kinds of conscience, and those of Messrs. Finlay and Moore may be something like that of the accused Stott, who "fired a revolver at Baker, on board the steamer; handcuffed him; passed a rope through his handcuffs; triced him up by it like a beast, so that only his toes could just touch the deck; and when the poor man in his agony cried that God would help him to get justice if ever he reached Lagos, replied that "law was never made for black niggers." And, after all, this is only the expression in words of that feeling which prevailed among low Europeans, official and other on the West Coast, before the present standard of education was reached, and before there was an *African Times* to reveal the wrongs done to the black man, and to create that "public opinion" in the West Coast communities, before which brutality and injustice must ultimately succumb. However, let Messrs. Finlay and Moore's consciences be what they may, their lack of conviction of Stott's guilt emboldened the Chief Magistrate, Mr. Benjamin Way, to let Mr. Stott off with a fine of 10*l.* A fine of 10*l.*! Well may it be now the common cry in Lagos, "I'll shoot you, and pay 10*l.*!" And now "honour to whom honour is due." This case, following that of "Lubley" and others, some of which are alluded to this day in our journal, was too much for one who, whatever his faults—for he has them like other

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In the rude chamber of a common Eastern inn! There in a manger lies the Lord of Glory, The Sovereign of the Universe, the Redeemer of mankind, the Judge of the whole earth, the Eternal King! O love divine, how should the wisdom of this world conceive that the King of Glory should be in so mean a place? yet here he lies, soon found by those who seek in humble faith. Here the young, tender virgin mother felt the pains that announced her approaching bliss; here she gave to ruined earth its King; and hence uprose the first faint tones of that mighty voice, whose cry shall shake the world, in the dark moment of his cruel death; and heaven, earth, and hell, in the dread yet blissful hour when he shall come to judge the assembled universe.

The shepherds see Him; they adore Him; they spread abroad the news of this great and wondrous birth; they raise to heaven a rapturous song of praise; and the crowd of the thronged city—of honoured Bethlehem—hath wonder! wonder? yes; "it cannot be"—"poor, and in a manger"—"and this the Christ?" Fatal error of the ruined mind of man, so cheated, misled, and self deceived by outward circumstances; as though there could be wealth or poverty with Him who made the heavens, and earth, and all that they contain. Yes, Bethlehem wonders.

The place is full of David's lineage, brought together by seeming accident—the mandate of an earthly sovereign—to shroud beneath adventitious humility, the Incarnate God.

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curse, for that the mighty Prince of Peace, though heralded by angels, has been received with sneering scorn. A few poor shepherds alone do the homage for a world that is to be saved, while the vast vault of heaven is ringing with the mighty news of this transcendent birth.

And yet it were difficult for human reason to conceive a plan more happily combined than this of a wise, overruling Providence, to enforce conviction and ensure homage. The mighty King of Israel must be born in Bethlehem; he must be of the house and lineage of David. Prophecy hath distinctly declared this. This, therefore, all believe. There is also a universal feeling that the time fixed for his coming has arrived or is near at hand. The mandate of a heathen monarch brings every member of the royal house to Bethlehem. And yet they hear unmoved the glorious news that hosts of angels have proclaimed, because, in consequence of the great crowd brought together the inn was full, and this marvellous life has commenced in a stable, this infant sovereign reposes in a manger. The presence there of his parents declares his royal race; and yet the angelic news inflames no heart; no crowd attends the humble married maid; no voice of sympathy salutes the tender mother's ear. The Christ is in a rude manger; and there they leave Him. The heartless fools disdain so poor a king. Instead of spreading the glad tidings through the land, telling of that heavenly messenger, of that celestial song, they are mute; they respond not to God's demand of praise; they scorn their King—they disdain the Saviour of mankind.

But what of this! Thy message, O thou glorious angel, was not to Judea alone. All were commanded to rejoice: "I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." And the seraphs' song was "Peace on earth, goodwill toward men. Peace! glory! peace!" What matters the contempt of his vile kinsmen; the Lord of life and glory, Christ is born! What is all the splendour of imperial Rome, when put in comparison with this stable in Bethlehem? Thou art here, thou great Deliverer of fallen man. This has been selected by infinite wisdom, by eternal Love herself as the fitting place of thy miraculous advent. We can behold nothing but glory as we gaze. Thou hast already begun to teach. Humility is thy first lesson to the vain, boastful creatures of the earth. This is the first clear line exhibited to man of Love's stupendous project. But with what dignity that lesson is conveyed! Was ever a birth thus honoured? What are homes of marble, decked with gems and pearl and gold? Do angels hover over them? Is the "purple and fine linen" child of earth ushered in with seraphic song that rolls through the wide cerulean fields of unbounded space, and shall be prolonged by undying echoes, till all the glorious hosts of heaven shall assemble at the appointed terrific end of a condemned world? Is his important birth thus made known? Does some herald star light up the eastern skies for him, to lead, direct, and guide adoring Magi to his presence? These, these, appertain to the royal Babe of Bethlehem alone; for him alone the voice of an angel—the angelic throng—and the seraphic choir!

And if He condescended to be thus born by whom alone all existing things are created and made—He who took earth's dust, moulded it into form, made it sensitive, warmed it into the breathing, thinking, human thing, imparting to it of His spirit, giving it empire, making it king of all meaner life on earth—if He submit to foul contempt and scorn, who alone with God was God, or ever time was known—before there gleamed in that brilliant world-decked sky one spark of light—if He submit to show that wretched stupid pride, turning its back upon His lowly cradle—ignorance staring with its vacant eye, seeking some more odorous air for its feeble taper, and refusing to bestow its paltry flame of homage upon Him, who is the eternal fountain of all light, it must have a meaning that the advancing future will reveal, in sublime and glorious power.

And where is he, the monster who has enslaved earth in that vile bondage beneath which it groans? Does he behold in the coming of this despised babe, the approach of his menaced doom? Does he perceive in that little form the commencement of the inevitable end of his usurpation over the creatures he has ruined and debased? angels inquire while wondering they praise; and he is blind in what so much concerns his fate. If the mighty secret be but in part and imperfectly revealed to that sinless race surrounding the eternal throne, how may he, even though his powers are evidently great, penetrate its wondrous depths, viewed as he can only view, through the obscuring slime of hell? He hears the hosts of heaven announce the birth of a promised Saviour. But he smiles in derision even while it shakes his being. Has he not hitherto triumphed over every effort of God with man? Does not his standard float proudly over the wide-spread world? Has he not achieved a full and entire sway over the subject earth? Are not its millions all ministers to his will, receiving from him their polluted impulses? Has he not so bound their lusting souls in

his sensual chains that they will give an unbridled sway to their appetites, and grovel at his feet in base and filthy content? Is not his power supreme within the imperial palaces of Rome? and within the prostituted walls of what pretends to be the Temple of God? Does he not hold Herod firm in his allegiance? Does he not preside in the Jewish Sanhedrim, holding the specious Pharisee, the doubting Sadducee body and soul in thrall; and know that they will be at all times faithful to their love of gold, their luxury, their pride? What should he fear? The world is now reduced to his obedience; and his throne is upheld by almost every human heart!

Proud prince of evil!—He whom thou beholdest in this stable is He who commands eternal destinies; who holds in his hands the sceptre of the universe; whose resistless power will banish thee from the realms of light and day, hurling thee to that dread, dark extreme of misery, where all thy light will be in the fearful gloom of that undying flame in which thou hast thy torments. These little lips that press this virgin breast with human infant appetite, are those whose thrilling accents shall open every grave, command thy chains, and pronounce thy final doom. While thou art busied with thy dupes on thrones, thou has not heeded this mysterious birth; and yet these feeble, nerveless fingers have traced Fate's words within thy festal hall; these laughing eyes have shot the ray beneath which thy giant form shall writhe; these little rosy feet have crushed thy might, have bruised thy head, and destroyed thy sting; and in this moment of triumphant rule, while thou dost cheat and fetter all the earth, this little arm hath forged the eternal chain whose adamant links will curb thy power, and make thy tortures endless writhings vain. Thy myrmidons may wage fierce war, but their efforts will be bootless; their rage is impotent. Ignorant of the Heavenly plan, what seems to thee success may overthrow thee, and thy fancied victory, thy greatest triumph, may be that which works thy endless ruin. Thou hast an enemy whose name, Jesus, shall live in everlasting fame—Jesus—so named before the principle of life was in the womb of his sweet virgin mother, where it should take human flesh, a form to be adored, a form to grieve (St. Matt. xxiv. 30).

Jesus! O blessed Jesus! what countless hearts shall bound with rapture at thy name, so all-exceeding thy great power to bless! While now I look on thy sweet infant face, my spirit mounts on wings of praise; for thou art the human form of Divine love, and all her beauties show themselves in thee. Love's concentrated glories rest upon thee; infinitude lies compressed within thee. That delicious harmony is still within mine ears, "good tidings to all people; joy!" And now the aged Simeon, who had received the promise that his eyes should behold thee upon earth, takes within the Temple upon his aged hands thy infant form, and, taught by the Eternal Spirit, lifts his voice in praise.

Not more surely doth full joyous morn crowd at the heels of that faint trembling ray, that first mounts the Eastern horizon to tell affrighted night her reign is past, and bid her flee the presence of the sun, than do these prophetic gleams of rapture foretell the approaching end of Gentile curse and woe. To the race of David, who have spurned the message, he comes a King; for earth he comes both King and God. All the title of David's house to sovereignty and fame now centres in him. For this the Roman emperor commanded the enrolment that brought them all to Bethlehem, made a stable his palace, and placed in a manger the pillow for his royal head. The throne of Judah has now merged in the empire of the world! The promise is fulfilled. The rebellious line drops into the huge gulf of earth, and takes its place with the other tribes of Israel and with every heathen land. None will consent to pay homage to him; yet all are present, all are in attendance at his wondrous birth. The emperor who issues the order, the house of David who obey, are all unconscious agents in the hands of the Almighty. As his predicted sway is to be eternal, the voice of that angel cried, in his message to the astonished shepherds, "Ye furnish kings no more." He doth not come with any earthly pomp or state, for his virgin mother is lying on a bed of straw; but sweet anthems are rolling through the wide expanse of heaven. The seal of his empire is beyond the skies, and from thence he will exercise his undisputed rule; from thence will his fierce lightnings play upon the rebel hosts until his power shall be acknowledged through all the wide extended earth, and every throne be held as tributary to him. Emperors and kings shall do him homage for their crowns, endeavour to propitiate his smiles, and deprecate an anger which all shall acknowledge must prove fatal to their sway.

And yet while his Sovereign Will in thus working his eternal purpose in every realm of earth, the meaneast suppliant that appeals to his wondrous love, is sure to obtain the precious boon he seeks. He who brings his heartfelt misery, his helplessness, his desires, in real humility to his feet, secures a royal robe, and is certain of a heavenly prize. He who brings the sacred sighs and groans of a contrite heart, and the meek prayers of humble yet trusting faith, obtains that he may share with him that

lustrous throne to which He has been exalted; and feels that he has had given to him a claim and title to its matchless glories—glories, the effulgence of eternal love, and that must be eternal in him whom she receives to her embrace. Thy name, O Love, bright Love, was first upon my page, and endless echoes shall prolong the tribute of thy praise.

NATAL.

We are glad indeed to see that for the first time in the history of this interesting colony, which offers so fine a field for British emigration and enterprise, the exports have exceeded the imports; the exports, too, with the exception of about 10,000*l.*, being all "Colonial produce." The colony seems now to be getting over its financial troubles, but we shall be glad to see that the Colonial-office sanctions those reductions of official salaries and expenditure which the financial position of the colony seems to us, as well as to the citizens of Natal, imperatively to demand.

THE NILE EXPEDITION.

CAIRO, December 2.—Sir Samuel Baker, Lady Baker, and party, left to-day for Suez, en route for Sansoni. From Suakin the expedition crosses the desert to meet the engineering department at Berber, where transports are waiting to convey the expedition to Khartoum. There preparations are made for the transport of the material of the expedition to the White Nile. Sir Samuel Baker took leave of the Khedive yesterday, and received from him the Order of the Medjidie.

DEATH OF JOHN AGGERY, LATE KING OF CAPE COAST.

Poor Aggery, the unfortunate King of Cape Coast, is no more. He died on Friday, November 5, 1869, at his residence at Cape Coast, really of broken heart, through the degradation and misery to which he has been subjected. When elected, as he was unanimously, to fill the seat of his ancestors, the guns of the English batteries at Cape Coast thundered a royal salute—the troops were called out to present arms, while the band played "God save the Queen"—and the then Governor, who ordered these demonstrations in his honour, welcomed him at Government House as King of Cape Coast—the first Christian King. He was not required to take any oath of allegiance, but was regarded as an independent king, like other kings in the Protectorate. We shall not enter here into detail of the quarrel fastened upon him by the succeeding Governor, Colonel Conran, and his unscrupulous satellites. That grossly ignorant and despotic man determined his ruin, because he protested against his tyranny. He seized him suddenly, and transported him to Sierra Leone. Governor Blackall upheld him in his unjustifiable conduct. He could not try Aggery, for he was not a British subject and had not committed any crime, but he determined to starve him if he would not consent to his deposition and renounce his title of king; and the British Government, to its lasting disgrace, sanctioned the cruelty, until the poor King, denied all redress and starved into compliance, was forced to make the sacrifice to be allowed to return to Cape Coast, where his disgrace so preyed upon him that in a short time he died. Only one European attended his funeral, but it may truly be said that every native was there in tears, and the Wesleyan School children strewed flowers on his coffin as he was lowered to his body's resting place. He died as he had lived, a consistent member of the Wesleyan communion.

A correspondent who sends the account of his funeral obsequies adds: "Blackall (the curse of Africa) is in a far off land, Conran died a fearful death, poor Aggery fell asleep in Jesus on the morning of the 5th November, 1869, and we are here to tell the tale.

"The steps of friends thy slumbers may not break,
Nor fond familiar voice arouse again;
Death's silent shadow veils thy darkened brow;
Why didst thou linger!—thou art happier now."

AN ASIATIC RACE IN SOUTH-WESTERN AFRICA.—Recent travellers in South-western Africa have discovered a new race, called the Boas, apparently of Asiatic origin. They occupy a fertile tract of country, stretching from the coast inward to Lake Ngrrrie, and from Walah Bay on the south to the Cunene river on the north. They are of red rather than black complexion, with curly hair, never woolly, of regular features and fine forms. They are far more civilised than most of the African races, have a graded government, good roads, and a vigilant police. Travellers and hunters are hospitably received, and can pass through the kingdom without difficulty; but foreign traders must have the endorse-

ment of a responsible citizen before they can reside in the country. They have a religion, resembling so closely the Parsee faith, as to leave no doubt of its Persian origin. They worship no idols, but believe in one Supreme Being, omniscient and omnipotent, and worship him in the symbols of fire and sun. Like the Persians, they keep the sacred fire burning continually on the altar. They believe also in a powerful evil spirit, like Ahriman, who is always plotting mischief, but is held in subordination to the Supreme Being, and compelled in the end to work out good. They are said to be an honest, industrious, temperate people far more regardful of their word, and maintaining a higher morality than most of the African races.—*Providence Journal.*

MARTELL'S BRANDY.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against using any LABELS, CAPSULES, BRANDS, or MARKS made in imitation of, or only colourably differing from, the labels, capsules, brands, and marks used by Messrs. J. and F. MARTELL, of Cognac, in the course of their business of Exporters of Brandy. And notice is hereby given; that injunctions have already been granted by the High Court of Chancery of England restraining the use by certain wine merchants of labels, capsules, brands, and marks made in imitation of, or only colourably differing from, the labels capsules, brands, and marks so used by Messrs. J. and F. Martell. And further take notice that, on Messrs. J. and F. Martell agreeing not to prosecute certain proceedings then about to be commenced by them against Mr. James Finlay, lately of No. 4, Inner Temple, Dale-street, Liverpool, Merchant, but now of Aberdeen, N.B., with reference to the user of labels made in imitation of the labels used by Messrs. J. and F. Martell, he, the said James Finlay, addressed and sent to Messrs. J. and F. Martell an apology and undertaking, from which the following is an extract: "I am now satisfied that the use of the latter labels was improper, and that they were infringements of your registered label. I therefore hereby apologise for my conduct in the transaction, and I undertake that the brandy bottled and labelled as aforesaid shall not be represented, sold, or offered for sale as your bottled brandy, and also that all the labels upon the bottles shall be removed therefrom immediately upon their arrival at Lagos; and I further undertake not to use any labels made in imitation of, or only colourably differing from, the labels used by you, and I authorise you to publish or otherwise make use of this letter as you deem convenient, it being expressly agreed that no proceedings are to be taken with reference to the transaction either against myself, my brother, or Messrs. Marcus, Ward, and Co., of Belfast, who printed the first-mentioned labels." And notice is hereby further given, that proceedings will be taken against any person or persons who shall affix or apply, or cause to be affixed or applied, to any bottles of brandy or to any corks, or to any cases containing bottles of brandy any labels, capsules, brands, or marks made in imitation of, or only colourably differing from the labels, capsules, brands, or marks used by Messrs. J. and F. Martell as aforesaid.—Dated this 27th day of September, 1869.

W. and H. P. SHARP,
92, Gresham House, Old Broad-street, London, E.C.,
Solicitors for
Messrs. J. and F. MARTELL.

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PYRETIC SALINE.



Important to English Ministers, British Consuls, and Europeans seeking to reside in safety in Tropical and Foreign Climates. Her Majesty's Representative, the Governor of Sierra Leone, in a letter of request for an additional supply of the Pyretic Saline, states: "It is of GREAT VALUE, and I shall rejoice to hear it is in the hands of all Europeans visiting the Tropics."

Half a teaspoonful, taken in a tumbler of water, contributes more to the refreshment of the body than any known beverage, invigorating and vitalising the blood, it alleviates thirst in a most agreeable manner, and furnishes the system with those saline principles that are essential to health.

SICKNESS, HEADACHE, and NAUSEA are in most cases immediately relieved by taking a teaspoonful in a tumbler of cold water; this can be repeated once or twice in two hours, if needful.

SEA VOYAGES.—It is a very valuable accompaniment, and should on no account be omitted; it instantly allays the sickness. For BILIOUS CONSTITUTIONS, giving rise to vitiated Secretions, Indigestion, and Eruptions on the Skin, a teaspoonful should be taken daily, with the dinner, in a tumbler of water, and the same quantity on going to bed.

In cases of DIARRHOEA, put as much Magnesia as will lie on a shilling into half a tumbler of water, let this fall to the bottom of the glass, and then stir into it a teaspoonful of the Saline, and drink during effervescence.

In JUNGLE, YELLOW, SCARLET, TYPHUS, and GASTRIC FEVERS, and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, it should be given in teaspoonful doses every four hours, in a glass half full of water, or with an increased quantity of water; if the patient suffers from thirst.

W. STEVENS, Esq., M.D. and D.C.L., in a work upon fevers, states that since its introduction the fatal West India Fevers are deprived of their terrors. In the Island of Trinidad alone, out of upwards of One Thousand treated on this plan, there were only eleven deaths.

It is particularly recommended to all who have at any period of life taken Calomel, or Mercurial preparations, in order to their removal. For such it is necessary to take the Effervescing Pyretic Saline for several months in small repeated doses.

N.B.—Keep the bottle well corked, use a dry spoon, and it will retain its valuable properties unimpaired by time or climate.

Dr. Septimus Gibbon, of the London Hospital, in his letter, states: "It is the best preparation of the kind I have ever met with. Its usefulness in the treatment of disease has long been confirmed by medical experience. Its superiority consists in its being rendered thoroughly anhydrous, &c. &c. I speak from adequate knowledge of the preparation, having been in the habit of using it in private practice for many years, and having taken a large quantity with me when I went as physician to the Smyrna Hospital. In hot climates, the preparation is of especial value.—August 7, 1857."

Dr. Sparks, Government Medical Inspector of Emigrants from the port of London, writes: "From my personal and professional use and knowledge of the value of Mr. LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE, for many years past, I have great pleasure in bearing my cordial testimony to its efficacy in the treatment of many of the ordinary and chronic forms of Gastric Complaints and other forms of Febrile Dyspepsia.—August 5, 1857."

From G. D. Sawyer, Esq., M.D., 22, Guildford-street, Russell-square: "I do hereby certify, with pleasure that I have tested, on several occasions, the efficacy of Mr. LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE, in Gastric and Enteric Irritation, and also in Low Fevers, attended with Derangement of the Digestive Organs."

From Thomas Carr Jackson, Esq., F.R.C.S., and Surgeon to the Great Northern Hospital, London: "I have no hesitation in recommending the compound of Mr. LAMPLOUGH'S SALINE PYRETIC. It is an admirable Febrifuge, and will be found an eligible Medicine where such remedy is indicated. I am in the habit of prescribing it largely, its composition being known to me; and I have every reason to be satisfied with it. It is beautifully prepared, and can be used at a moment's notice without trouble, and is therefore particularly adapted for use in public service."

From David Morgan, Esq., M.D., M.R.C.S., and L.A.C., &c., Medical Officer of the Clerkenwell Parish: "I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the medicinal qualities of Mr. LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE. I have used it extensively in the treatment of Diarrhoea and Febrile affections generally, and have found it an admirable Refrigerant Medicine, well calculated for diseases incidental to warm climates; more particularly in Cholera and Fever, as it possesses chemical properties capable of furnishing the blood with Saline matter.—Pentonville, August 8, 1857."

Messrs. Orr and Sons, of Madras, in a letter dated September 23, 1866, state Surgeon-Major C. Murray Duff, M.D., &c., had called for a further supply of all that we could give him, and spoke of its remarkable effects in the Jungle Fever in quite enthusiastic terms, directing a further supply to be sent overland, besides what had already been forwarded by the Cape.

A case of Jungle Fever had been treated with the partial contents of one bottle with perfect success; the medical attendant, of considerable repute, likes the medicine much, and wants more.

In another case of severe Vomiting, the patient was relieved after the third dose, and fell into a refreshing sleep.

Mr. Guthrie, Army Medical Director, became a warm advocate for its use in various diseases, and had the Pyretic Saline direct from the proprietor for personal and family use.

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