

have a place to preach in and listeners too. The village they mentioned was on the coast, well up to the north, but with glad hearts the missionary band turned round and followed their new guides to the place they named.

They were kindly received; and soon saw tokens of uncommon bustle about the place. There were men busy planting long poles in the ground and fastening other long poles across the top. There were workers among the fish-boats too. The sails of several of these were taken down off the yards, carried to the structure of poles and stretched over so as to form a very respectable tent. Another detachment were manufacturing torches for the day was wearing away, and the first preaching was evidently going to be a night service.

It was dusk before everything was ready, and it was by the glare of the torch-light that the villagers gathered into that strange chapel for their first service.

The meeting began at dusk, but it never closed till morning light. Missionary and young students, one after another, in short, clear addresses, told of the "Daysman betwixt us." Jesus, the Son of God, who has "loved us and given Himself for us" that He might indeed "bring us to God"—might be a great and effectual "Middleman" between us sinners and the God of Heaven and earth. This is one idea it seems that the Chinese understand very quickly.

Then there was singing, strange sweet words of love and peace such as these poor people had never heard nor had "ever entered into their heart to conceive" before. Question and answer, explanations and testimony followed each other in quick succession. There was no stopping and no wearying. The living God stretched out His hand there. "The earth brought forth in one day," and a village if not a nation, "was born at once." They were not baptized then. That would have been too quick work on man's part; but they believed and confessed

The psalms and hymns taught them gave special delight to these young converts. Fish-

ermen might be heard pulling out to sea singing with heart and voice of "Jesus and Him crucified." Old women going about their work would be crooning away, "There is a happy land." The boys and girls were particularly earnest committing them to memory; some learned as many as fifteen or sixteen during that first visit. And remember children, they had no books then. They could only learn from the lips of their teachers.

News soon spread that the "foreign devil" and his religion had been welcomed in this village. The very next thing was, the three men who had come and invited them were arrested and thrown into prison. A prison is a terrible place in Formosa. But the missionary went at once to the Chinese city, and before the mandarin there he so pleaded his own rights as a British subject that the three men were set at liberty.

Other villages round about heard what was going on. Soon a company came from one of these asking the new teacher to come over to them. There was no delay in granting that request. A Hoa, Dr. Mackay's first convert, was put at the head, missionary and students followed two and two, the whole population of the Christian village joined in the same order, and so, a long procession, they marched off to the new village, singing sweet hymns as they went. Dear Boys and Girls, would you not have liked to be among them? or at least to have watched them as they passed?

Arrived at their destination, the missionary said it was most interesting to see how the spirit of the early Christians was strong in these young converts. Just as Andrew hunted up his brother Peter and told him of the new-found Messiah, and Philip gave the good news to Nathanael, so the Christian villagers tried to lead others to the Saviour. You would see old men talking to old men, old women telling the strange good news to old women, and boys with boys would be talking as only boys can about Jesus Christ the Creator who died that they might live.

And so the work went on. Before the missionary band climbed again the mountain on their homeward journey, five villages had