

daughter, and many Canadian kinsfolk, were with him to the last. At his funeral, the Rev. E. A. Healy, Rev. William Williams, Rev. A. Hardie, and other friends of many years, joined with co-workers of later date in paying honour to his memory. A Los Angeles daily gives a portrait of Dean Cochran, and report of the glowing tributes to his character. His last words to his students were words of cheer and of encouragement for the great possibilities and opportunities which lay before them. "He magnified the cross day by day," said Dr. Cantine, at his funeral, "not only by what he said, but what he did."

Mrs. M. E. Lauder, a personal friend of Dr. Cochran, writes a poem to his memory, of which we regret we have not room for more than the following lines :

A leader of men, a leader of souls,
He has built himself into the story
Of that wondrous land of the Rising Sun,
And helped form that arch to firmly unite
The East and West in a brotherhood true,
Lasting and strong; arch with the keystone
of love.

MACKAY OF FORMOSA

was a Canadian boy, born in Zorra, Oxford county, of Highland Scotch descent. He received a thorough training at Toronto University, Knox College, Princeton, and Edinburgh. The cause of missions lay near to his heart. He offered his life to their service, and selected as his field the unevangelized island of Formosa. For well-nigh thirty years he laboured with unflinching devotion and with marvellous results.

He has been the means of establishing between sixty and seventy churches, a hospital, schools, and in addition a college, called Oxford College, for the training of a native ministry, and for the higher education of the girls of the island. There are in addition thirty-five Bible-women and eight day-schools for the education of the children of Christian homes, all established by Dr. Mackay.

Dr. Mackay further cemented his interest in his life-work by marrying a Formosan lady in 1878, and his family consists of one son and two daughters. The latter are married to Chinamen, and are engaged in the mission work.

On a visit to Canada in 1894 he was elected Moderator of the General

Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, and roused extraordinary interest in Canadian churches by his fervid missionary appeals. His book, "From Far Formosa," is a classic in missionary literature, a book more fascinating than a romance.

"When Dr. Mackay landed in Formosa, in 1871," says his namesake, the Missionary Secretary of the Presbyterian Church, "there were none before him, none to welcome him. He found his home in a stable, and immediately acquainting himself with those around him, began to learn the language. He has shown a limitless amount of courage; nothing could daunt him. He was a man of intense fervour of spirit, which has never been quenched by any adverse circumstances he has met."

DR. BABCOCK.

More tragical than either of these deaths was that of Dr. Maltbee D. Babcock, pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church, New York. He was one of the most devoted, earnest, and eloquent ministers in America. As a relief from mental strain he was on his way to Palestine, and had reached Naples when he was attacked with fever. In a moment of delirium he took his own life. Few deaths have caused such a profound sympathy and sorrow since that of Hugh Millar, the great geologist, one of the foremost laymen of the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, who, under the mental strain of his last great book on what may be called the religion of geology, ended his life in a similar manner.

The following verses, by Dr. Babcock, were received by a friend a short time before his untimely end :

Why be afraid of Death, as though your life
were breath?
Death but anoints your eyes with clay. O
glad surprise!

Why should you be forlorn? Death only
husks the corn;
Why should you fear to meet the thresher
of the wheat?

Is sleep a thing to dread? Yet sleeping you
are dead
Till you awake and rise, here, or beyond the
skies.

Why should it be a wrench to leave your
wooden bench?
Why not with happy shout run home when
school is out?