

ander McKay, L. L. D., late of Edinburgh and nephew of the late William McKay of Halifax.

This young man, the son of a Free Church man, went to Africa in the service of the Church Missionary Society some years since. A little later Bishop Harrington and some native Christians were cruelly murdered by the King of Uganda and the Mission was threatened with extinction. McKay's life was spared though he was kept a captive and knew not what a day might bring forth. Strong in faith and purpose, he was full of resource, and keeping his great work steadily before him he wrought as he had opportunity, with the most blessed results. Stanley speaks of him as follows:

"I suppose you do not know McKay personally. Well, he is a Scotchman—the toughest little fellow you could conceive. Young, too—probably thirty-two years or so—and bears the climate splendidly; even his complexion is uninjured—not Africanized yet by any means, despite twelve years' continual residence. These mission societies certainly contrive to produce extraordinary men. *Apròpos* of Scotchmen, can you tell me why they succeed oftener than other people? Take Moffat, Livingstone, McKay—real Scotchmen with the burr. They stand pre-eminent above all other missionaries, no matter of what nationality. It is not because they are Scotchmen that they succeed. It is not because they are better men in any one way or the other—physically, mentally, or morally—of that we may rest assured, but it is because they have been more educated in one thing than all others. While I say this I review mentally all whom I know and have met, and I repeat the statement confidently. That one thing is duty.

DEATH OF REV. DR. LYALL.

A voice whose soft and tremulous cadences still echo in the memory of many a Dalhousie student, is stilled. The problems of mind and matter will vex no more, nor will the mattention of unmetaphysical classes over disturb the serenity of that cultured, good, gentle and sensitive soul.

Dr. Lyall was born in Scotland near eighty years ago, studied at the University of Edinburgh, came to Canada and taught for a time in Knox College, Toronto.

In 1850, he removed to Halifax to take charge of the Free Church College where until 1860 he was the Arts Faculty of that institution, Dr. King at the same time representing in his own person, the Theological Department.

The Union of 1860 merged into one the Educational work of the two churches and Dr. Lyall was removed to Truro where for three years he taught in the Seminary. In 1863, Dalhousie College was revived, and Dr. Lyall was appointed to the chair of Logic and Psychology where he has taught ever since, a period of twenty-seven years.

Dr. Lyall leaves a family of six children of whom the youngest is about eleven years of age.

New Hebrides.

LETTER FROM MRS. ANNAND.

Santo, New Hebrides,

June 13 th, 1889.

MY DEAR MRS. BURNS,—Your letters did not reach us until the third of June, though the *Dayspring* arrived at Sydney on the 30 th March. She was so long coming, we feared that something must be wrong, even then she did not get down to us for want of wind, but remained at anchor at Malo, to the great disappointment of our natives who had been looking for her for weeks, and had yams, bananas, coral, etc., to sell. She got into Malo on Sabbath. We saw her go in, and we expecting her on Monday, but as she did not come Mr. Annand started in his boat to get our mail. On the way he met one of the *Dayspring's* boats bringing down our mail. He told Mr. Annand that Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Paton were on board, also three new missionaries. So Mr. Annand went on to Malo to bring Mr. and Mrs. Paton and daughter down. The mate bringing the mail bag to me, my first thought was to sit down and open it, but I found that the mate and boats crew had had no dinner, and as Mr. Annand had with him in the boat my cook and all the other men on the premises, except the goat herd, I had to get something ready for them myself. This done I took just a peep into some of my letters, and then prepared for my expected guests. Mr. Annand came home at 7 A.M., bringing our dear friends the Patons. We had not seen them for four years when we spent a few days with them in Melbourne on our way home to Can-