

REV. DR. MACKAY OF FORMOSA.

Look at the face on front page. In your January RECORD you had a picture of Rev. Dr. Geddie, the first missionary sent from the Eastern part of our Church to foreign lands. He left Nova Scotia for the New Hebrides fifty years ago.

In this RECORD you have a picture of Rev. Dr. Mackay, the first missionary who went from the Western Section of our Church to foreign lands. He left Ontario for Formosa twenty-five years ago.

Let me tell you of some things in which they were alike.

1. In size. Dr. Geddie was a small man and Dr. Mackay not large. Both were thin and spare.

2. In faith and courage. Both of them trusted God completely and feared nothing else.

3. In their home leaving. Dr. Geddie started, not knowing to what Island he would go, only sailing for the South Seas, to choose his field when he got there. Dr. Mackay knew not his field, but sailed for China, to choose his field when he got there.

4. In their success. When Dr. Geddie came to Ancityum there were no Christians; when he died there were no heathen. When Dr. Mackay came to Formosa there were no Christians; now there are sixty native congregations, each with its native preacher.

Perhaps the difference between them may be put in this way. Both were Scotchmen, that is, of Scotch ancestry, but Dr. Geddie was a Lowlander and Dr. Mackay a Highlander.

Let their example stir us up to follow their faithfulness even if we cannot have their success.

FORMOSA.

The Island of Formosa belonged to China until a year or two ago. Then China and Japan had a war, and Japan although a great deal smaller beat China and took Formosa from her.

The Chinese in Formosa did not like to be ruled by another country and the Japanese had hard work to subdue them. The Christians in Formosa did not take any part in such rebellion but some of their enemies charged them with doing so, and this led the Japanese soldiers to kill many of the Christian as rebels.

But Dr. Mackay has visited the new Japanese Governor and told him that the Christians had not rebelled and were peaceable subjects, and the Governor promised that they should be protected.

The Formosan Mission has passed through trying times the past two or three years but Dr. Mackay and Mr. Gould, the missionaries, are hoping for better days.

HE WAS A GENTLEMAN.

A few days ago I was passing through a pretty, shady street, where some boys were playing at baseball. Among their number was a little lame fellow, seemingly about twelve years old—a pale, sickly looking child, supported on two crutches, and who evidently found much difficulty in walking, even with such assistance.

The lame boy wished to join the game, for he did not seem to see how much his infirmity would be in his own way, and how much it would hinder the progress of such an active sport as baseball.

His companions, very good naturedly, tried to persuade him to stand at one side and let another take his place, and I was glad to note that none of them hinted that he would be in the way, but that they all objected for fear he would hurt himself.

"Why, Jimmy," said one, "you can't run, you know."

"Oh, hush!" said another—the tallest in the party; "never mind. I'll run for him," and he took his place by Jimmie's side, prepared to act. "If you were like him," he said aside to the other boys, "you wouldn't want to be told of it all the time."

As I passed on I thought to myself that there was a true gentleman.—*Ram's Horn.*