

it very unhealthy during the hot season, and it is not a good climate, fearfully hot in summer and shockingly cold in winter; but it is a crowded, thriving, active place—is on the *Peiho* at the north end of the Grand Canal, an important city, and *must be a station of the London Missionary Society*, on account of its proximity to Pekin. At present we have not free entrance to Pekin, but I hope soon to get my passport, which I have applied for, and go there as soon as possible, but I do not know when. We do not decide whether Pekin or this is to be the chief station, but eventually I hope Pekin will be the station, and Tien-tsin the out-station. Here Mr. Edkins has a house and little chapel attached to it. This we must for the present retain, till we can see our course more clearly. By and bye, I hope he will be with me at Pekin, and when we get the promised new Missionaries from you, which I calculate on in a few months, we shall be able to keep both places easily—God granting us life and health. For the time, we rent here, but we must look out for land, and build a house in a better situation than the one we have, and out of the filth and stench, of which you can have no idea. It is clear that we should retain our position at this place; and Edkins is also fully possessed with this idea, that Pekin and Tien-tsin are the points for the London Missionary Society to sustain in the north. I expect we shall in time be able to find out-stations from both these important cities.

“As to my own movements, I wait for my passport, when I shall take carts and proceed to Pekin at once, hoping God will bless my work. I suppose I shall be there next week, but I write my letters at once, lest my passport should come sooner, for then I go straightway.

“The emperor of China is dead. He died of paralysis, August 22d. I shall be able to tell you more about this from Pekin; but it is said that the young heir to the throne is only eight years old. The regency is said to be anti-foreign. Prince Kung is not of the Council, but retained in his office as Minister for Foreign Affairs. I do not think this state of things looks well for peace; so we may have a revolution as well as a rebellion in China; but the Lord reigneth, and He doeth all things well; and I trust to be able to prosecute my work without hindrance.

Securing Mission Premises, and Attendance of the People on Christian Worship.

“The new English settlement here is a good position—all the front lots are sold, but I have sent in an application for a lot which may be granted in addition. I shall take it in my own name and responsibility, and it will do for our house if we so decide—if not I can then sell it. Edkins’ little chapel I am much pleased with; he gets congregations of intelligent, decent people. I was with him

yesterday—the service was partly reading partly explanatory, and partly address; and the hearers were very attentive, and made sensible remarks. I am thus far pleased with the people and their evident cultivation. I shall slip into the dialect in a little time, and I doubt not I shall be as much interested in all my work here as I anticipated. It is a fine field, and much will be done, by God’s blessing, among the people here and at Pekin. God has opened up a way to this part—let us go in and possess it for Him.

“I am much pleased with the congregation. I have been to all the meetings on Sunday and week days, and much is doing, and much hoped for, and there is good prospect of success. But you must send us men as soon as possible, if we are to occupy this place and Pekin—they are both important. If you send us help in the winter, we can have it by spring:—till March we are frozen up—that is, from December to March.

“Edkins, like a Christian soldier, finds his solace to his grief in his work. With kind regards to the directors and Mr. Prout,—I am, &c.,

(Signed) “WM. LOCKHART.

“Rev. Dr. Tidman.

—H. and F. M. Record.

THE CHURCH IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The Demise of Dr. McGillivray.

SINCE our last number was issued, the hand of death has overtaken one of the venerable fathers of our Church in this country. Ever since the decease of Mr. Fraser, no man better known or more respected has succumbed to the great destroyer than Dr. McGillivray. It is hard to realise the solemn event and that we shall in this world behold his well known face no more and no more hear his familiar voice in the sanctuary. Some men have become by their age and usefulness so much part of a Church or even society that it requires an effort to realise their removal. But alas! It is but too true that our venerable father has gone to his rest in the unbroken slumbers of the tomb. The storms of winter, the biting frost, the wild driving snow, the howling blast or the scorching sun of summer, that he encountered so oft and so patiently in his devoted missionary labors shall no more assail his weatherbeaten frame or disturb his deep repose. He has left the Church to mourn in sympathy with his afflicted family the removal of a kind father, a tender husband, a zealous missionary, a laborious pastor and an humble and sincere Christian.

The health of Dr. McGillivray has been declining for many years. It is thought that he suffered from disorders caused probably by exposure, and his superhuman efforts in preaching the Gospel in the open air to im-