

and leading Chinese merchants. They all expressed good wishes, and spoke in terms of highest praise of Dr. M.'s superior learning and constant labors for the people. From a colored chart A'Hoa then read in turn the number of converts belonging to each missionary society in China. Then he read an address from the whole church, referring to what Dr. M. had done and suffered for them these fourteen years, and begging him to accept from them all a cane, with which A'Hoa presented him, asking him, whenever he would look at it, to remember that they all love him for what he has done for them. The cane is gold-headed and all beautifully carved—characters, birds, flowers—not a notch on it without some meaning. A'Hoa says it would take a month to tell the history and meaning of everything on it. Near the handle is carved a tiny map of N. Formosa, with every chapel marked; at another knot is a Scotch thistle; altogether, it is worth over \$100. I wish you could have seen the faces of the people. All but A'Hoa and Tan He had to forego the privilege of speaking, else, as A'Hoa said, they would be in tears recalling old scenes, and they would talk till morning. I'll try to give you, as shortly as I can, in English, the substance of Dr. Mackay's answer:

"What is true is true. You say I have toiled. If I should say no, it would have no meaning. You know I don't care for silver and gold, and if you came to me with flattery, I would reject it; but what you say is true, it is so. I have toiled, I have suffered, I have been wet and miserable, sick—almost dead I have been—anxious I have been—sleepless I have been—in danger among the savages, in the streams, on the sea; but through it all you stood by me, you never deserted me. I know your hearts, I know what you mean; I know you love me; so I will keep this cane for your sakes."

After the meeting, there was quite a display of fireworks; rockets were sent up and a big gun fired several times right at the door. These, we were told, were provided by mandarins and non-converts.

Dear Mrs. Harvie, let me tell just a little more to every woman this letter can reach. Dr. M. and A'Hoa have