

was educated at New Glasgow High School, Dalhousie College and the Presbyterian College, Halifax. He also took a short course in Medicine. Previous to entering on his work in the New Hebrides, Mr. MacKenzie married Miss Amanda Bruce of Musquodoboit, N.S., a sister of Rev. T. W. Bruce, M.D. of "Valley," near Truro. Step by step with her husband, she learned the language of the people among whom they laboured. Joseph, their eldest boy died, and before sunset his father digged a grave in the garden in which the boy was buried. Arthur also and Walter have been called away and buried in the same garden now trebly dear to the mother's heart. The surviving children (five in number, we think) are now in Australia attending school. During all these long eighteen years Mrs. MacKenzie has been a true help-meet to her husband, aiding him in his work by personal service, and always ready to share his dangers—in all respects as truly a missionary as he is.

Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie sailed for the New Hebrides in 1872. The work of the Lord has prospered in their hands. Christianity has made steady progress on Efate, and a number of the converts have been fitted for the work of teaching and are doing excellent service, not only on their own island but in the neighboring isles. Mr. MacKenzie has visited the church here once since 1872, and has had a furlough in Australia. These furloughs have been utilized in bringing before the people the claims of the mission—in telling of the wonders of God's grace among the heathen—and in providing books for the people. The New Testament and "Peep of Day" are now in the hands of the Efatese. Once and again the lives of our missionaries have been in great peril amid the heathen; but danger to life becomes less and less as the Gospel wins its way. Rev. D. Macdonald has been Mr. MacKenzie's fellow worker on Efate.

One Soweth—Another Reapeth.

MISSIONS IN THE CONGO FREE STATE.

THE truth of this aphorism is never more apparent than when it is used in connection with missionary enterprise. It has been so from the beginning and it will continue to the end of time. William Carey spends upwards of forty years in India preparing the way for those who are to follow him. Robert Morrison

spends twenty-seven years in compiling a Chinese dictionary and translating the Bible for the use of missionaries not then born. Poor George Schmidt, after spending some ten years in South Africa retired from the field of his labours oppressed with the idea that he had laboured in vain; but it was not so. Long after he was dead a party of Moravian brethren visited the place where he had lived as a missionary, and among the first to welcome them was a poor blind woman, an aged pupil and convert of Schmidt's, bringing with her the old treasured Testament which he had given her fifty years before! That place is now a centre of light. David Livingstone planted no missions. He was content to be a pioneer, knowing that others should follow in his footsteps and do the work better than he could do it. And how rich the harvest that others are reaping, at Livingstonia, Blantyre, Ujiji, Uganda, on the Shire and Zambesi! The world is as yet too much dazzled with the heroic adventures and splendid discoveries of Henry M. Stanley, to appreciate fully the value of those discoveries to Christianity. "The end of the geographical feat," as Livingstone said in reference to his own plans, "is the beginning of the missionary enterprise." When opening up the Congo Free State to commerce a few years ago, Mr. Stanley was really acting as the fore-runner of the missionary. Already there are eleven different missionary agencies at work in that newly opened country—three Roman Catholic, and eight Protestant societies. The American Baptist Missionary Union has about thirty missionaries and a number of native preachers; the English Baptist Missionary Society have also a strong staff of missionaries and assistants and a missionary steamer, the *Peace*. The Swedish Missionary Society is well represented, and also the London Missionary Society, with its steamer *Good News* plying on Lake Tanganika. Our friends of the Southern Presbyterian church, United States, commenced a mission there last spring, having selected for its sphere the six southern tributaries of the Congo, presenting about 2500 miles of navigable water-way, with towns and villages on both banks. They have eleven missionaries in all, and the use of a steamer from the Baptists (the *Henry Reed*) until their own boat, the *Pioneer*, is