

from the Free Church of Scotland,—who comes highly recommended by Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Barclay Free Church, Edinburgh,—as Missionary to the western part of the town of Brantford, where the congregation of Zion Church have just planted a mission, and are about to build a church. A grant of \$800 per annum was promised to this field. Messrs. W. Cochran, D. J. Macdonell, J. M. King, and R. H. Warden, were appointed a sub-committee to attend to all matters that may emerge in the intervals of the meetings of the General Committee during the year.

The following sub-Committee for the distribution of Probationers during the year was appointed:—Messrs. Torrance, Mullen, Cochran, McCuaig, Macdonnell, and Warden, *Ministers*, and Mr. T. M'Crae, *Elder*. Mr. Torrance, Convener.

Missionary Intelligence.

CHINA.—LETTER FROM REV. G. L. MCKAY.

FORMOSA, SIN-TIAM, 21st April, 1875.

MY DEAR MR. REID:—Monday, 5th inst., I left Tamsui before day-break and went up the river to Go-Ko-Khi, where a number of our converts, hearers, and all our helpers but one, assembled in order to start together for our southern station. The party consisted of thirty-four, including myself. The first day was exceeding hot, and on arriving at Tiong-lek, found our usual halting-place occupied, so that we had to pass the night in a dark, damp, dirty hovel. Tuesday, we walked to Tek-chham, and passed the night in a part of the city where I never halted before. On that account patients were not so numerous as on former occasions. Still, I gave thirty medicine. One woman was insane, and it required several men to hold her. Wednesday, we were accompanied by scores of idolaters, who were on a pilgrimage to the South to worship the goddess of the sea, "Ma'-tso'-po." Many of them walked along, grumbling under the heavy rain, and at the slippery road. Blessed be Jehovah, not a murmur escaped the lips of our party. Arriving at Sin-Kaig, I left those who were weary and worn and proceeded on Thursday morning to Lai-sia, a station in connection with the work of our dear brethren in the South. The rain continued so that all were glad when little children and old men and women came out to welcome us. On Friday, all our party, helpers excepted, slept on the benches in the chapel. I spent the whole day giving medicine to sick brethren, or talking to them about Jesus. Our helpers rendered good assistance. Saturday morning we started back under heavy rain. When we bade our Lai-sia brethren farewell, many were in tears. This was the most difficult day's travel, because the heavy rains caused the mountain torrents to rush wild over rocks and stones; in many places, two, three and four feet deep. A man was drowned when attempting to cross one of the streams an hour or two before we crossed. Myself and three of our helpers joined hands and waded through current after current barefooted. The streams were somewhat like what they are in Canada in spring, when the snow melts and heavy rains fill the rivers. It was impossible to wade through without thinking of 2 Cor. xi. 26.