ducted at the home by Professor Trotter, in Walmer Road Church by Dr. Brown, Drs. Norton, Cameron and Farmer taking part. Interment was in Woodstock.

Dr. McLaurin was a man of large ability, not encyclopaedic in mind, but a clear, deep thinker; sound in judgment; wise in administration; with an indomitable will, and a genius for steady work. He was eminently a man of strength and sanity.

He was a genuine Christian, a lover of the truth, a bond-servant of righteousness, a good soldier of Jesus Christ. cousness, a good soldier of Jesus Christ. There was nothing of the fussy or effusive about him, but he was real and true. And underneath the undemonstrative manner there lay ever the warm-heartedness of the Highlander. He was a whole-souled missionary. Nothing lay so near his heart as India. He had no regret over the career he had chosen. He would not have exchanged it for the world's millions. He was a hero amid its trials. He faced death often, and at last triumphed over it. And he had the insight which the right sprit brings. At the World's Confer-ence in 1888 he pleaded for the evangelization of the world in our own generation. At the Baptist World Alliance of 1905 he speaks of being "sore and sometimes hot with indignation as we confront these millions with empty hands."

How can one fittingly summarize his work! He baptized over 2,500 converts. Mr. and Mrs. McLaurin founded for us what is recognized as one of the best-managed and most successful missions in the world. It required courage, faith, love, tact and wisdom. The organization was on true lines—evangelism, then education. Their spirit of thoroughness and devotion has become characteristic of the mission. It is the practice of our Board to trust the Conference in India. That policy was made easy at the outset because the first missionaries so enjoyed the confidence of the Convention before they set out for India, and so held it by thoir sound judgment and unquestioned consecration. Through his literary work he has left a legacy to India that will bless her through all the coming years. And here in Canada and the United States he has done much by voice and pen to enlighten us as to the urgency of India's needs, as to our own duty and privilege, as to the greatness and glory of the missionary's task and

as to the enduring worth and influence of a life lived in the Spirit of Christ for the glory of God and the good of men. May we all follow him as he followed Christ.

MISSIONARY NEWS.

Formosa, that island made familiar to us by the work of Rev. G. L. Mac-Kay, is one of the needy fields of heathendom. The Japanese have had possession for sixteen years, and have done a very great deal in improving the conditions of life along many lines. Commercial activity has increased rapidly, and educational institutions are springing up everywhere. But they have not brought the Christian religion. The two missions now working there have had a good measure of success, but the great mass of the people are still quite untouched by Christianity, and no work at all is being done among the 80,000 Japanese living on the island. It is surely a field both needy and inviting.

Persia is presenting a difficult problem and a pitiful spectacle. It is said that besides the unhappy relations between itself, Russia and Britain and the consequent unrest and exasperation, lawlessness, robbery and violence are becoming the rule rather than the exception, in both town and country districts. To add to the distress famine is laying hold on the people in many parts. The visits of Rev. Yonan Shabbaz has made Persia seem much more real to us of Canada, and we may well remember very prayerfully him and his people, as he returns to continue his preaching and teaching of the gospel of our Lord.

Africa—''How the Dark Coneineut was peopled''—in popular thought the Africans are all negroes. But in reality the Dark Continent is a museum of races. In the remote past, race after race entered Africa from Arabia, and, driving the older invaders before them, swept across the continent. First were the bushmen, a diminutive coppercolored race of hunters. Landing in the vicinity of Somaliland, they wandered across the continent.

The negro seems to have been the next important arrival. This power-