

Filled with a desire to get more wealth, he set off as cattle buyer and moved to Sek-khan. His business now led him throughout the whole of North Formosa. His fame spread and he became a favorite as drummer and guitar player in idolatrous provinces; especially so, because his burning zeal rendered him frantic on such occasions.

In 1872, a few months after I landed here he came one Sabbath to my small Chinese dwelling to see and hear the "Barbarian." The following Lord's day he was present also; then when *Chin-nih* chapel was established he attended, and did more for Sa-teng-po and Kelung than any one else. On Sabbaths he generally walked ten miles or upwards. He continued a regular hearer during the years 1872 to 1874, and February 21st, 1875, when 45 years old, Ko-Chin was baptised at Sa-teng-po.

Finding his business (though it paid well), a hindrance to Sabbath observance, he returned to the old homestead and brought his entire household to worship the true God. Relatives, especially several brothers, reviled, despised and ignored him, but he held on his way, and on November 30th, 1879, he was ordained elder in the Kelung chapel.

Seeing him so useful and needing more men to preach Salvation, I invited him to a place among the students. Afterwards his labors extended over several districts and everywhere these were characterized by simplicity, faithfulness and conscientiousness. During the French troubles here his dwellings were demolished, property plundered, and family persecuted, for all of which he never received redress or compensation from officials. He did not complain, but in stern reality "took joyfully the spoiling of his goods."

In 1890 he labored at Ta-ma-ien (Margaret Machar Memorial Church), on the east coast.

On his last Sabbath on earth he preached from the text, "Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born again." Next day malarial fever laid him low and kept its iron grasp to the close. To his wife he said, "I am going soon," and to his son at midnight said, "Call the elders and deacons to sing and pray." They sang

"I to the hills will lift mine eyes."

The first hymn or psalm he ever learned. "I am now perfectly happy," escaped the pale quivering lips of the dying man. At 7 o'clock next morning, November 21st, 1890, he departed, so writes his son, "just like one falling asleep."

Thus it was that Ko Chin, farmer in 1872; drover in 1873; member in 1875; elder in 1879; learner in 1882; preacher in 1884, and victor in 1890, passed into the realms of joy above.

Let these facts, which no man on earth can overthrow, speak for themselves. We are never discouraged here. No, never. When the heathen rage, when converts, like their brethren in Corinth, back-slide, and the heavens seem black, there are always the faithful, true and honest, standing out in bold relief. Every year men and women go from our midst with records equal to the above, and leave behind them other able, devoted and zealous laborers, who are this day in North Formosa unfurling the bloodstained banner.

When I hear of people talking glibly about the insincerity of Chinese converts, etc., I then think of those whose work is done and course finished, and rejoice above measure that amidst heathenish corruption there are the upright, brave, and sincere, according to the eternal purposes of our God. From lives such as these our comfort, joy, confidence and encouragement flow. Twenty years' experience here speak aloud, "Watch the gates and walls of Zion with vigilance."

Equally loud does experience here speak, not to suspect every Chinese convert and make him feel you doubt his sincerity. For that destroys manliness, hinders progress, excludes new-born souls, and denies, practically, God's eternal purpose and power. "Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth." Ko-Chin's power as a preacher was simply this: His own experience plainly told and God's electing and forgiving love made known unceasingly.

One night was the turning point in his preaching. He accompanied us on a trip to the east coast. We arrived at So-bay before