

## FORMOSA.

Our young readers have all read of Formosa, an island off the Eastern coast of China. See if you can find it on a map. The Chinese call it Tai-wan, which means, Great terrace. The Portuguese gave it the name, *Formosa*, meaning beautiful.

It is 237 miles long and 70 miles wide. A high chain of mountains runs up and down the length of the Island like a backbone dividing it into two sections. It is called Formosa from its beauty, and when I tell you what grows there some of you may think that it would be a fine place to live.

Besides tea, camphor, rice, maize, sugar, cinnamon pepper etc., there is abundance of fruit, such as oranges, pine apples, guavas, cocoa nuts, grapes, peaches etc. But though nature has done so much to bless and beautify, sin has done much to blight and destroy, and

While every prospect pleases  
Yet man is vile

The Western part of the island is inhabited chiefly by Chinese, while the East is peopled by wild savage tribes, and all until recently were living in heathenism.

In the Southern part of the Island missionaries from other churches have been laboring for some time and in the North is our own mission. There, Dr. McKay, whom some of you have heard, has been laboring for fifteen years, and God has greatly blessed his work.

A few months since the French nation got into a quarrel with China and the French ships of war came to Tamsui where Mr. McKay lives, and fired upon the town. So angry were the heathen people at the French coming against them that they hated all foreigners, hated the christians because they had received the religion of foreigners, and destroyed some the little churches that had been built by Dr. McKay's converts in different places through the country.

Dr. and Mrs McKay, and Mr. and Mrs. Jameison, the other missionaries who were there, had to leave the island for a time,

and then the French would not allow them to go back to Formosa. During their absence the prospects were dark. It seemed that the mission work would be greatly injured.

But the cloud has passed away. The war has ceased for a time. Dr. McKay has returned, and although some of the chapels were destroyed by the heathen none of the converts have given up their faith, and the work is as promising as ever before.

The missionary has taken a long journey inland visiting the churches that had been already formed and preaching to those who were yet heathen.

In a recent letter he tells what he saw in that journey. He says, "I found five chapel buildings entirely destroyed."

At one place the mob had made a mock grave on the ruins and set up a tombstone of mud as if the christian religion had died and was buried. Dr. McKay and some of the converts stood on the grave and sang,

"I'm not ashamed to own my Lord"

while the people looked and wondered.

In some places the people came in crowds to get teeth pulled, for they have no dentists there and often suffer long from toothache. By thus helping them, he wins their confidence and they listen to him as he tells them the old, old, story which is new to them, the story of Jesus and His love.

Since coming back to Tamsui from that journey he has ordained two native ministers so that now we have two native Chinese missionaries in Formosa.

## PETER AND PAUL TAKING A WALK.

Moody has a favorite anecdote in his talks on Bible study. It has already appeared several times in print, but many of our young readers have not seen it. It is as follows :—

When I was in London the last time, a solicitor—a lawyer—from Edinburgh, came down to London to spend a Sunday there. After I had got through preaching, and had gone back to my little room he came and said : "I was at Glasgow