

ous sharp, abrupt gorges, green with varied vegetation, remind one of an exclamation I heard burst with no little force from Dr. Mackay during his former furrough, "Formosa! Formosa! Beautiful Formosa!"

Early in the evening we reached our destination. As I am yet young in the language I cannot venture to preach in it without having my words carefully prepared, lest by my mistakes in a strange tongue I should do more harm than good. I had but two addresses that I felt safe in giving and so I took no part in the Saturday evening service, keeping my words for Sabbath.

Sabbath morning both the native preacher and myself preached to fifty or more people who listened well. Two of the deacons spoke a few words. In the afternoon at three we had a second meeting when I again addressed the people.

I expected this would be our last gathering for the day, and to my surprise was told that there would be public worship again in the evening. I said to the preacher that he would have to do the speaking himself, while I might read hymns or perhaps engage in prayer.

As he was preaching I thought I would venture a few words of farewell to them. I shall not pretend to say that I spoke good Chinese, but they seemed to understand: and I did not stay to correct errors. The people listened with quiet and interested attention, first to the native preacher and then to myself.

After the benediction one of the deacons stood up and said he thought we had better again unite in prayer before separating. The preachers' assistant suggested that we first sing a hymn. This they did with vigor: then prayer was offered by one of the deacons. The service in this strange tongue with which we are becoming more familiar, was, I have reason to believe, a blessing to myself and others.

There is another phase of our experience with which Dr. Mackay has had to contend for twenty years or more, and that is, that while with few exceptions the people here are poor, they think foreigners very wealthy.

At Pin-teng I was asked for between twenty and thirty dollars to repair the chapel which greatly needs repairing. I did not promise it, but urged that it was most important that it should be at once repaired, also most important that the people should help themselves.

At Lâm Khâm the people told me that the chapel should be repaired and that they were poor. I knew what they were hinting at but told them I thought they had sufficient money, also that it was most important that the chapel should be at once repaired.

After the evening service a number came into the room where I was, to have a talk. They asked if all the people of my country were not very wealthy. My answer surprised them,

Then they asked if Dr. Mackay were not immensely rich. Again they were surprised. They thought him a millionaire like the richest man in Northern Formosa, whose wealth is estimated at ten millions of dollars. Then they asked if I were not exceedingly wealthy. I had to say "no."

On our way home, while crossing the ferry, the boatman was sitting near me and was talking quite briskly to others, telling them of Dr. Mackay's great wealth, until I corrected him. This is a difficulty that the missionaries of North Formosa have been fighting for more than twenty years, but it still remains.

When I told Rev. Giâm of my experience, he told me that he had been asked to get money from me to repair Pin-teng chapel, and had told them that the people themselves would have to provide the means. He said the same in my hearing to representatives from other stations.

I wish I could give you the whole of his address to them. He told them the chapels were theirs, not Doctor Mackay's or Mr. Gould's, and it was for themselves to provide the means. They must not think that Canada's money could be gathered up like sand or mud, or that her people were all rich: part of the money they receive is given by very poor people. Besides, Canada's money was sent to a great many other places, to Honan, India, &c.

Mrs. Gould, the baby and myself have excellent health. One year ago last Sabbath evening we reached Tamsui Harbour. A happy year we have spent in Formosa. Give us our choice to-day and we should choose to remain where we are.

LETTER FROM CENTRAL INDIA.

BY REV. NORMAN H. RUSSELL.

Mhow, Nov. 16, 1893.

DEAR MR. SCOTT,

IL are back in Mhow again after a considerable absence on account of my health. It is a great pleasure to be back at work again and it is an added pleasure to find all things have gone on nicely during our absence.

Our Boys' school has kept on growing till it is now too big for the largest building we have been able to get as yet, and we must look for a larger building or else put up a new one. The order and attention of the scholars also is much improved and they will soon be able to compare well with the schools at home. In some things I think they would prove better. Their knowledge of the Bible is, for boys, remarkable. The several Bible classes are perhaps the best classes in the school. Mrs. Russell has now charge of the larger boys in the English Bible class.

Last Sunday our large Sunday school numbered 418, girls, boys, men and women were there, and they quite filled our large new church room, though seated on the floor close together. We are not able to carry on as many outside