

churches, and made my last round Dec. 25th, 1886, and the three were finished, painting and all. One at *Loatin-tia* is of solid stone and much more handsome than *Secitiane*, equally solid and strong. Another at *Chin-Nih*, also of solid stone, work exceedingly lovely, and the third at *Go-Ko-Khi* of sun dried bricks faced with burnt ones and is very pretty. I will write at length about them soon. There are now stone churches on the sites of every one which was pulled down. Ten thousand thanks to my dear native Canada, also to General Loo. Earth and hell cannot prevail against the Church of our Lord and Redeemer.

Ever yours,

G. L. MacKAY.

TAMSUI, January 21st, 1887.

Editor PRESBYTERIAN RECORD.

MY DEAR SIR:—On Christmas day, 25th Dec., 1886, with Mrs. MacKay, eight preachers, twenty students and a host of converts, I made the last round, inspecting the three chapels which I began to build 25th Oct., 1886, and found all finished. Two of them are of stone and one of brick. At *Hé-sin-chin*, about midway between the other two. Such a large number of converts and such a tremendous crowd of on-lookers assembled, that on the spot we decided to reopen the new building. Instead of going inside we stood within the stone wall, and there I spoke for two hours to most attentive hearers. Returning to *Bang-Kah*, we lighted up the church brilliantly and soon had a packed house. Again I told of Salvation through Christ alone for two hours more. The following morning, very early, I started with my faithful attendant *Sun-á*, the ablest native tooth extractor in North Formosa, for the southern stations. Being Sabbath, I preached in the *Sin-teng* chapel, hurried on to *Thó-d-hág* and told of God's wonderful doings amongst the sons of men. Then walked to a town called *Tiong-tek*, where I proclaimed the Gospel in the streets to immense crowds. On Monday, we took a short cut across rice fields—potato gardens and grazing uplands. At 2 p.m., we were in the *Aúg-múg-kang* church. After a little rest we spent a few hours calling on converts, exhorting—rebuking and inviting. About dark the building was jammed with people. The interest manifested was intense. Tuesday morning we hastened on to the city of *Tek-chhane* and unfurled the white banner in the streets. Long before dark, converts from long distances began to pour in, having heard of our arrival. After the preacher (Rev. Tân Hé's brother), ceased beating the large gong to assemble the people, I began to address them. When I stated that three more new chapels were finished, they asked me to stop till all would sing, "I'm not ashamed to own my Lord," etc. After speaking a few minutes more, a very poor man got up—walked straight to the table before me, laid thereon a bright

silver dollar, then sat down. When our meeting closed, he stated that this was truly the church established by heaven. The next morning we marched to *Tiong-kàng* and at mid-day preached; then proceeded to *Au-láng*, where we had an intensely interesting meeting till very late. We returned to Tamsui quickly as possible for the students sakes.—Beginning at *Au-láng* and ending at *Kelung*, every chapel in the two districts into which the west coast of North Formosa is divided, is clean, fresh, commodious and strong. I feel profoundly thankful; but there is no time for resting—"I know that my Redeemer liveth." Another thing I know there is no "New Theology" coming out of mortal lips in our beloved North Formosa. No. We will ~~be~~ in the battle field, rather than give up a single word of the old Gospel or Theology as proclaimed on Mars Hill—in lonely Dundee, and out of a window not far from old St. Giles.—Don't think I am in ignorance of what is going on in the world of thought outside Formosa. To any person who gives attention to such things it is *ludicrous* in the extreme, to see men lauded to the heavens in western lands as *profound thinkers*, &c., &c. when ignorant heathens knew what they spout about thousands of years ago. But such is the world. What a soul stirring and glorious thought that the *eternal* and *living* God will give the *final* decision.

Mark this well, *God our Father is still, as in the past, wonderfully blessing His own church here in North Formosa.*

Yours, true friend, Christ's slave,

G. L. MacKAY.

## ERZROOM.

We gladly publish the following interesting letter from Rev. Robert Chambers, who has, for a number of years past, been labouring in Eastern Turkey, in connection with the mission of the American Board:—

ERZROOM, Jan. 7, 1887.

DEAR RECORD,

Your welcome face never fails to cheer us. It seems to me that no country in the world, except, perhaps, Japan, furnishes so much of interesting religious news to-day, as beloved Canada. Japan news makes too much of a draft upon our anxieties to make it thoroughly enjoyable reading. The news from Canada stirs one with unmixed feelings of gratitude and honest pride. The progress of her Christianity, during the last decade, vies with the material progress and enterprise of the country.

We are in the midst of the week of prayer. This city contains 35 protestant families. We have meetings twice a day, with two or three extra ones thrown in for the women. The morning meeting held at 7 a.m. (the mornings are as sharp here as in Montreal), has an audience