

of the apostles and their successors. It is the same knife. If a beggar in the street had found it, still would it be the same. In every case, however, it was priests of Rome that found it when the light became brighter and clearer, the wisest and most learned among Rome's best priests were those who learned that the knife they had carried so long was a blunt instrument for good, though sharp as a razor for evil, and longed to bear one that should do God's work on earth. By that work and not by any foolish theories of weak minds let the personal identity of the Church of Christ be tested.

Missionary Intelligence.

LETTER FROM REV. G. L. MCKAY.

Tamsui, Formosa, China, June 5, 1873.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have just returned after visiting the Sek-hoan in Sin-Kang and the savages in the woods. This is my second tour into the interior since I wrote last. About the end of March, Mr. Campbell came up from Tai-wan-foo and remained two Sabbaths with me. It was refreshing to have so much time together after being a year in the north shut out from Christian fellowship. In the beginning of April we started for the south, and in three days arrived at Sin-Kang where I remained five days whilst Mr. Campbell proceeded to Lai-sia. Three of these were days of trial but not of fear. On the former occasion the people were friendly; now, with the exception of two or three, all were hostile and indignant. Two hundred Sek-hoan from Po-li-sia on their way to the eastern coast, came and slandered the brethren in the south, told falsehoods and blasphemed the God of heaven. In the large plain they abandoned there are three chapels, and the people are happy and prosperous. The 200 did not embrace the gospel, but became jealous, discontented and covetous. Thus they went about trying to hinder the cause of Jesus, and provoke discontent amongst their kinsmen. At the time they were passing through Sin-Kang the Chapel was finished, and that night an earthquake destroyed the walls. The people cried out "The gods are provoked and do not wish us to worship the foreigner's god." After Mr. Campbell's departure preparations were made for worshipping their ancestors. Different articles of food were bought. Fathers and sons returned home from the new settlement. Once every year they present offerings to the departed. This is done for three days in succession. As the Chinese are not allowed to enter the gates during that time, my presence was a source of much anxiety. Putting all together, it was not difficult to perceive the cause of their hostility. The chief of one of the villages sent an order for me to remain in the house three days. I had no desire to irritate the minds of the people, but as I regarded such an order similar to what any idolater might issue, I replied that I intended to preach every day in the street near the chapel. The first day I addressed 20 or 30. Towards evening the villagers were greatly excited. Some were walking round the chapel, some standing, others sitting in groups. They threatened to punish the "Foreign Devil" and burn the chapel. Relying upon "Jehovah our Refuge and our Strength" I stood near the chapel every day until at last the excitement passed away. And as they thought I dared not leave the house, they were now very much