

power of God is more visibly present. I spoke, in all, about five hours, and felt wearied by night-fall, but each morning have fresh vigor. Well might one be envious who is sent to tell the heathen of God's amazing love in Jesus.

October 9. This morning visited still another templed height. Here we saw a venerable looking old priest with long white beard, quite foreign in appearance. Many people followed us. One intelligent old man, who has been coming to hear us day after day, got chairs for us, and told the priests all about what we came for.-- His explanation showed that he had gained not a little of the truth.

Though the priests heard of our purpose in coming, they made no complaint. It is wonderful how little zeal exists among the priesthood for the gods. Some of the people ask, "Why don't you come and live among us? We have reason to hope that this our visit has made many friends in Hsui Hsien."

It was a little amusing, yet it shows how kindly the old man above spoken feels towards us. He volunteered to lead us down the rocky hill, to the inn by a short route, I happened to slip on the smooth rock, so the old man to keep me safe took me by the arm till we reached the foot of the hill.

We believe the Mandarin favors us from the many acts of respect which he has shown us. It has certainly moved the people toward us, and they are decidedly respectful when we pass through the streets.

During these five busy days, the doctor has treated *four hundred and fifty six* patients. Much of the seed of the kingdom has been sown, which will bring forth a harvest to glorify our Master.

This evening we start for Tao kov, about thirteen miles by river. We will go by moonlight, so as to be ready to start work there in the morning.

Your friend,
JONATHAN GOFORTH.

Ternosa.

LETTER FROM REV. DR. MACKAY.

Dear Mr. Scott:—Last year in June our three children, Mary Helen, Bella Katy and Georgie William, got empty tea boxes with a hole in the top of each, and began to collect for the Mission. Many a copper cash was put in, for it takes 1000, 1100 and now 1200 to make a dollar. They were to be opened January 1st, '90; but I was away in the country, and did not return here till January 22nd, after dark. The next evening, students, etc., met for worship in the house we occupy. After singing and prayer the boxes were put on the table, opened, and the contents turned out. Mr. Jamieson, Mr. Amino, a Finn, (of the American Bible Society,) Mrs. McKay, and a dozen students began to count and string the cash, (each has a hole in the centre) whilst Mrs. Jamieson held the lamp and picked up those that fell on the floor. When through, we found the whole amount to be \$11.61.--- No one thought there was more than the half.

It is the same old story about *littles* -- Little drops make the mighty deep; little atoms the star-built universe; little children doing little by little can do wonders. All were surprised and jubilant over the result, and the children were at work again next day.

Ever yours sincerely,
G. L. MACKAY.

Trinidad.

LETTER FROM MRS. MORTON.

For the Children's Record:

TENAPUNA, Trinidad, Mar. 10 '90.

MY DEAR CHILDREN, I have not forgotten you though it is a long time since I have written anything for your Record. You know Mr. Morton and myself were in Canada last summer and returned to Trinidad on the 5th December. Since then we have been as busy as the bees that came to our garden to stay while we