

you will see and hear Dr. Mackay and perhaps Mrs. Mackay. You will hear of them from time to time and these pictures are given to introduce them to you.

Here is Dr. Mackay's description of his visit among them before leaving for Canada. He says :—

"Heathen and Christian, rich and poor, literary and unlearned, combined to show respect and wish us a safe journey and quick return. Bands of music greeted and escorted us from station to station, amid the firing of guns, displaying of banners and whizzing of squibs."

"A military mandarin called on me one morning at six o'clock, in a chapel, his body guard accompanying him. Another had a man along the road side with 100 lbs. of beef awaiting us. 'Wonderful, wonderful' the changes these eyes have seen in 21 years."

"As all classes treated me as they liked when making my first tour through Northern Formosa, I allowed converts and others to do just as they felt disposed in this last trip."

"Converts here raised about \$200 to give us presents and a send-off. \$100 was presented to me one evening lately, at worship, as they did not know what to purchase for us. I returned the money and asked them to open four more stations with it. Then the number of chapels in North Formosa will be sixty."

THE SPEAR AND THE BIBLE.

At a missionary meeting held in New Guinea a few months ago one of the speakers picked up a spear and said : "This used to be our constant companion. We dared not go out to our gardens without it ; we took it in our canoes ; we carried it in our journeys ; we slept with it at our side ; and we took our meals with it close at hand, but," he added, "we can now sleep safely because of this," holding up the Gospels, "This book has brought us peace and protection, and we no longer require the spear." *Missionary Link.*

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed in Thee because he trusteth in Thee.

MR. SPURGEON'S ADVICE TO BOYS.

When I was just fifteen I believed in the Lord Jesus, was baptized and joined the Church of Christ. This is twenty-five years ago, and I have never been sorry for what I then did ; no, not even once.

I have had plenty of time to think it over, and many temptations to try some other course, and if I had been deceived or had made a gross blunder, I would have made a change before now, and would do my best to prevent others from falling into the same delusion.

I tell you, boys, the day I gave myself up to Jesus to be his servant, was the very best day of my life. Then I began to be safe and happy ; then I found out the secret of living, and had a worthy object for life's exertions, and un-failing comfort for life's troubles.

Because I wish every boy to have a bright eye, a light head, a joyful heart and overflowing spirits, I plead with him to consider whether he will follow my example, for I speak from experience.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days." Eccl. xi : 1.

A lady in Scotland, whose husband left her a competence, had two profligate sons, who wasted her substance with riotous living. When she saw that her property was being squandered she determined to make an offering to the Lord. She took twenty pounds (\$100) and gave it the foreign Missionary Society. Her sons were very angry at this, and told her that she might as well cast her money into the sea.

"I will cast it into the sea," she replied, "and it shall be my bread upon the waters."

The sons, having spent all they could get, enlisted in a regiment and were sent to India. Their positions were far apart, but God so ordered in his providence that both were stationed near the missionaries. The elder one was led to repent of sin and embrace Christ. He shortly afterwards died. Meanwhile the widowed mother was praying for her boys. One evening as she was taking down her family Bible to read, the door was softly opened and the younger son appeared to greet the aged mother. He told her he had turned to God, and Christ had blotted out all his sins. Then he narrated his past history in connection with the influence the missionaries of the Cross had on his own mind, while his mother, with tears of overflowing gratitude, exclaimed :

"O my twenty pounds ! my twenty pounds ! I have cast my bread upon the waters, and now I have found it after many days."