

be held in vain. The following short paragraph from the *Witness* shows the delightful spirit of union prevailing in some quarters:—

“Two neighbouring churches, one Episcopal and the other Presbyterian, whose ministers and members cordially sympathize and co-operate in this good work, lately agreed to hold a united prayer meeting every Sabbath at the close of the evening services. For some time this meeting was held alternately in the school-houses belonging to the two congregations, the Episcopal minister presiding in the Presbyterian school-room, and the Presbyterian minister in the Episcopal school-house. Latterly, however, the meetings became so large that the school-rooms could not contain them, and they had to be transferred to the churches; and so on Sabbath evening week the meeting was in the Presbyterian Church, the Episcopal minister presiding, and on Sabbath evening last it was held in the Episcopal Church, the Presbyterian minister presiding. This is as it ought to be, and we hope the example will be widely followed.”

Throughout Ireland the work is continuing to extend and deepen. On leaving Ireland the Evangelists from America proceeded to Manchester. They expect to be in London in March.

Missionary Intelligence.

CHINA—LETTER FROM REV. G. L. MacKAY.

FORMOSA, TAMSUI, October 1874.

MY DEAR MR. REID,—Again I draw on Mr. Matheson, London, for £108 3s. 6d. (one hundred and three pounds, three shillings and six pence,) This reminds me how time is fleeting away. It seems only a few days since I wrote last to him, and yet three months have actually passed away for ever. God make us faithful unto death; we have but a short time to do our work. About the middle of September I went to Ke-lung on the east side of the Island, and in the market place on the Island opposite, and in every hamlet, I proclaimed Christ and the Resurrection. During the week I remained, hundreds heard the gospel of Salvation. When there I visited Buddhist monks in a long dark cave under ground. The poor fellows seemed weary and sad. There being a dozen converts with me, so we spent an hour singing our beautiful hymns. The monks enjoyed it richly, and seemed revived in spirits. We made the old cavern ring with praises to the Lord, “Let earth resound His praise.” After telling the poor monks of a Saviour, and distributing the gospel amongst them, we left not without hope that light will shine upon their dark souls. Let us pray for them, and for the *whole* world. The Lord is still with us here—in the north—and is planting His Church more firmly than ever. On account of the Japanese expedition to the Island the Chinese hate “Barbarians” more than ever. I have been insulted, slandered and abused in many places; but what of that? In these things we glory. Yes, we glory in the Cross of Christ. I have no fear as regards the expedition. Let the body be lashed and the flesh rent in pieces, and by *God's grace* we will spread the name of Jesus until He bids us lay our armour down. “God is our refuge.”