

When I wrote you last I had only been six weeks here, and had scarcely settled down to work, and if I remember aright, barely made mention of the hospital. Now, however, you will be expecting to hear more about it. In all our medical work we keep three objects always in view :—First, to relieve the sufferings of those who are sick ; second, to remove the prejudices which fill the people's minds—for they all think we have some ulterior object lying back of our preaching ; and third, to preach the gospel to those whom our skill or medicine induces to come. In this way the *missionary* nature of our work is never lost sight of. Mr. McKay gives medicine with great skill and discretion, and has had much success in relieving and curing the sick. He is nearly always here or there in the country and towns round about, and sends us cases requiring more lengthened treatment, so that in this way a wider extent of country is reached. People come from long distances and stay sometimes for a few days or weeks and go away greatly bettered, or well, to send others. The house we have now, which is both chapel and hospital, is not very suitable for our growing work, but we have a few beds, and are able to do much good. We have a great many patients who come for medicine, and go to their homes miles away to use it. Our hospital "helper" *preaches* the gospel every morning and evening, and *talks* it at other times, so that in this way patients coming for medicine for their sick bodies, get what is much better—the "balm of Gilead" for their souls. Of results it is too soon to speak ; time will tell. One has to proceed cautiously at first. To have a few patients die after having given them medicine, would be to defeat ourselves and insure a total failure, so that hitherto our cases have been principally those to whom we could safely promise an improvement after taking medicine or submitting to an operation. The most serious case I have had was the cutting out of a large cancerous tumor about the size of a man's fist, from a poor woman's face. She had suffered much, and the intolerably smell of the tumor rendered her very offensive to her family and friends. We gave her chloroform and removed the growth without her being conscious of it, greatly to the surprise of her friends and of herself too, when she awoke and found the operation finished. The great gap left in her cheek is now almost closed, and she is highly delighted. When she goes home she will not only tell about our medicine, but will make known to her friends and neighbours the *doctrines* she has heard during the last few weeks. Thus will the knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus spread. *May it spread!* Mr. McKay is "in labours more abundant"—*far too abundant*. It is hard, however, to resist the temptation to work. On every hand there is an open door, and our hearts are sad that we have not two or three more to help us. There is WORK ENOUGH FOR SIX, and there are ONLY TWO. The field is *white*. We long for the coming of more reapers. The Lord of the harvest grant us the desire of our hearts.

Yours very sincerely,

J. B. FRASER.

LETTER FROM REV. G. L. MCKAY.

FORMOSA, SIN-TIAM, May 4th, 1875.

REV. WM. MCLAREN :

MY DEAR BRO. :—April 23rd I went to Toa-liong-pong, where our converts are building a new chapel. After worship in the evening, I went