

and pens. Will some one who 'loves the Lord Jesus, and desires His Kingdom to advance amongst the benighted heathen send out a supply? They are needed now. Praise be to God for the encouraging statements contained in your last letter, respecting another laborer for the scattered tribes in our own land in the north, and for those who have offered their services for India, and for the brethren who are looking forward to labor in the ends of the earth, where there are thousands of famished souls going down to everlasting woe without hearing of Him who came to save—died to save—arose to save—ascended to save—lives to save—and commanded His servants to go forth in His name to save, for whosoever believeth in Him *shall be saved*. I thank God for bringing me to this spot, and although I am shut out from Christian fellowship, I am not lonely, no, for I enjoy the goodness of the Lord from day to day. Jesus is faithful to His promises. I love to declare it. "Go ye into all the world, and lo, I am with you always." He is, blessed be His glorious name for ever. Without His guidance, what could an erring creature do? Without His power, what could a helpless sinner do? Without His presence, what could a poor worm of the dust do? My dear brother you pray for Northern Formosa and the cause of Jesus here. I do ask for the prayers of God's people in Canada. I need the prayers of our Church continually. And now may the Great Head and King of His Church *guide and direct* in everything done for the advancement of His own cause in Northern Formosa. Remember me kindly to Mrs. McLaren and family—to your elders and others I met in Ottawa,—and to all who love the Lord Jesus. May God bless your labors in Ottawa.

I am ever yours sincerely,

GEO. L. MacKAY.

LETTER FROM G. L. MACKAY.

China, Formosa, Tamsui, Jan. 15th, 1873.

REV. WM. McLAREN:

MY DEAR BROTHER,—In Nov. I wrote to you about Sin-kang where there are more than a thousand aborigines in three villages. At that time they were not prepared to cast away their idols and worship the true God; but He who promised to give the ends of the earth to His Son for a possession, broke down the barriers and opened a door for His own everlasting truth. About the middle of December, two men came to Tamsui and gave me the names of twenty families who desired to worship the Lord and to know more of Jesus. On the morning of the 26th ult., I left this place, accompanied by Commander Bax, of H. M. S. "Dwarf," and on Saturday, at 6 p. m., arrived at the house of the old man whose hospitality I enjoyed on the previous occasion. No idols or ancestral tablets could be seen, all had been destroyed soon after my first visit to the place, a decalogue sheet was pasted on the wall, a bible and hymn-book were placed on the table. On Sabbath I preached twice to attentive hearers, and in the evening the room was crowded. Many manifested deep interest in the Gospel of salvation, and told me that sixty families had already moved inland about a day's journey, that more than twice that number will join them as soon as convenient, and that all were eager to hear the Gospel. Monday morning we started, turned at once eastwards and in a few hours passed beyond the bounds of the Chinese settlement, then began to ascend an exceedingly high and steep mountain range, and on reaching the summit had a commanding view of the country to a great distance. The high hills around appeared