

he has done for them. The cane is gold-headed and all beautifully carved characters, birds, flowers, not a notch on it without some meaning. A Hoa says it would take a month to tell the history and meaning of everything on it. Near the handle is carved a tiny map of Formosa with every chapel marked. At another knot is a Scotch thistle.

"The following is the substance of Dr. McKay's reply to the address: 'What is true is true. You say I have toiled. If I should say so it would have no meaning. You know I don't care for silver and gold, and if you came to me with flattery I would reject it, but what you say is true. It is so. I have toiled, I have suffered, I have been wet and miserable, sick, almost dead. I have been anxious, I have been sleepless, I have been in danger, among the savages, in the streams, on the sea, but through it all you stood by me, you never deserted me. I know your hearts, I know what you mean. I know you love me, so I will keep this cane for your sakes.'"

TRINIDAD.

Thank you Mrs. Jamieson. We have another visit to make. Now we have a long voyage before us from Formosa to the West Indies, we will call at Trinidad and have a chat with Miss Copeland, one of the teachers there. She writes telling us: "The last week in May we had a little entertainment in the school room, in which about thirty-five children took part. We spent a very pleasant evening and the children did their part very well indeed, much better than we expected. We had songs, recitations, dialogues, and floral exercises. We cleared forty-six dollars for the Mission by the entertainment, and Mr. Grant was so pleased with the result that he says we must try and have another about the end of the year.

"I have a large school and the longer I am in Trinidad the better I like it. The daily average attendance for last month was one hundred and fifteen.

One of the elders of our church while we are teaching in English, instructs the

Madras Indians in their own language. The members of his class are mostly old people. A few Sabbaths ago a Madras family, father, mother, four children, and a servant, came to be baptized after being instructed in the truths of the Gospel."

POINTE AU TREMBLES SCHOOLS.

One more call children, and we will be done for to-day. We will sail away north to Canada, and not far from the city of Montreal we will see the Pointe au Trembles School where French Roman Catholic children are taught of Jesus. We find that they have their holidays now, but we can learn something of their work. They closed a successful session on the last of April. Ninety-four boys and girls were in attendance last winter. Nearly all proved good scholars and were well behaved.

Small-pox broke out in the institution about the time of opening. One pupil was stricken down with the disease and a school companion volunteered to nurse her. She was placed in a rented house two miles from the school, and her friend with great self-sacrifice watched beside her sick bed day and night for five or six weeks. Jesus, who looks upon a kindness done to his disciples as done to himself, will say to that self-denying one, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

One pupil eighteen or nineteen years of age died after a long illness, trusting in her Saviour. This is the first death since these schools became the property of our church.

Eighteen pupils made a public profession of their faith in Christ, and if ye seven last spring sat down at the table of the Lord and commemorated his death.

Now my dear young people, that we have had this little visit together, to some of our mission fields, I hope it will make us more thankful to God for the Gospel, and more diligent in sending that Gospel to others. Perhaps some other day I will call for you and we will have another trip to the mission field.

Your friend

D.