

footmark ever imprinted on the ground? And shall we tremble now? To a manlike and generous spirit, there is a sentiment of what is great and noble always intimately blended with the thought of what is hazardous. To conceive strongly and to adventure calmly, are features of the same magnanimity. And it is thus we should calculate upon the present posture of the church. To the men of other ages, the exigencies which threatened her seemed to the full as ominous as any which now we witness. But the clouds parted, and the heavens grew serene; and they smiled at their former alarms, when they found how immoveable was the rock of their salvation. And we, whatever convulsions may menace, whatever distractions may divide, whatever strife may embitter,—let us learn never to despond. Calling to mind the substantial greatness of that truth we are solicitous to propagate, our confidence, thus invigorated, will become the certain presage of success. Away, then, my fellow Christians, with querulous forebodings, and feeble wailings. Away with a piety at once superstitious and effeminate. Away with its yearnings after an impracticable coalition, and a uniformity at war with the unalterable constitution of our nature. Away for ever with its visionary agitations. Let us refuse to listen to its lamentations of past glory, or its prophecies of coming evil. Be it ours to imbibe more deeply, grasp more resolutely, that truth, which is one and immutable amidst all variety and change. Let us strive to possess ourselves more fully of that great reality, the mystery of the gospel. Amidst all the minor diversities of profession and observance, let us solace ourselves by reflection on that all-pervading Spirit by which the whole body of the church is animated, and whereby he that has condescended to become its Head will continue to renew and beautify it, till, in all its members, it shall be found at last faultless and without blemish.—*Discourses by the late Dr. McAll.*

MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE.

CHINESE MEDICAL MISSIONS.

DR. LOCKHART, thus recently wrote from Macao;

I have been endeavouring to carry on my work, as medical missionary, as extensively as possible, by attending to the relief of the numerous patients afflicted with various diseases, who have resorted to my house from every district of this island; from Pooto, and the neighbouring islands; from Chin hae, Nongpo, and the other portions of the coast near this place; to the amount of more than three thousand different persons; thus affording me an opportunity, by the distribution of books and other means, of spreading over a wide extent, the knowledge of the truth. I trust, that the Lord will answer my prayers, by granting that, through the instrumentality thus brought into

exercise, some may be led to know and feel the blessedness of the Gospel and that true happiness which only is found in the salvation wrought out for us by Christ.

Besides my daily attendance on those who come to my house, I have traversed on foot nearly the whole of this island, affording relief as far as I could to the sick I met with in the various villages, and distributing far and wide portions of the Scriptures, books, and tracts, to all who could read, and urging them to attend to the instructions contained therein. Almost daily I have gone alone, or with Mr. Gutzlaff, to the villages and hamlets within a circuit of some miles round the city, speaking to the people, and giving them books. Through these various channels, several religious books of different sizes have been placed in the hands of the people, and in all instances they have been well received, and generally with promise to read and attend to them. I hope and pray that what the Lord has enabled us to do will not be in vain, but that the fruit thereof may eventually appear at that great day, when we to whom this great work is committed, and they for whose benefit we thus imperfectly labour, shall meet around the throne of God.

Mr. Gutzlaff preaches in my house in English every Sabbath morning; and I have an evening service, and also a prayer-meeting on Thursday evening, when some of the officers, soldiers, and others attend. The number who join us at the Lord's table is but small. Though we are of various denominations, Churchmen, Lutherans, Baptists, Wesleyans, and Independants, we are all one in Christ, and form a little band of brothers, joining heartily together in this extreme corner of the earth in commemorating the dying love of our Lord and Saviour. In these seasons I feel much happiness and joy, and find that under all circumstances, and in every place my Master's services is a pleasant one. Mr. G. has not yet been able to collect a general Chinese congregation, but we each have private services among the people in our own houses. During the time that sickness prevailed so fearfully among the troops, I did what I could in affording instruction to the patients in the hospitals. Many turned a deaf ear to my entreaties, but to some the Lord enabled me to administer comfort in their dying hour, by directing them to the Cross of Christ, as the only means of salvation and acceptance in the sight of God.

There is nothing heard around us but rumours of war. While we are thus in the midst of changes, and the excitement consequent on them, our delight is to rest alone on the Arm of strength that can never fail. While earthly dignities totter and fall, and every day produces fresh events, He who ruleth over all his own will is ever the same. He changeth not purposes of mercy; and at the time we deplore the ravages caused by war and discord, we can approach the throne of grace, and beseech Him who sitteth thereon to pity the nations of the earth, and so effect their minds as