

## World of Missions.

### The Work in Formosa.

Under date, Tamsui, Sept. 17th, 1900, Dr. G. L. MacKay writes in the following encouraging terms to Dr. R. P. MacKay, Sec. F. M. C., Toronto:

My Dear Friend,—On 31st ult. we had a grand meeting in Oxford College, Tamsui. Thirteen senior students who completed their studies, and two juniors, spoke in turn from the platform. After singing "I'm not ashamed to own my Lord," several of the older preachers, who are earnest and successful workers, addressed the young men about to go forth, on the way to win souls for Christ. Their remarks were so practical and pointed that everyone was benefitted.

The fifteen prepared to go to their appointed field of labor—six to Kapsu-lan, and the rest to remain on this side of the island. This is the largest number of trained men ever sent out at one time in North Formosa.

We all left here 1st inst. Koa Kau and our son, George William, accompanied me to Tsui-ting Kha. In the evening the clean, neat chapel was full of eager hearers. Six boys dressed alike stood up and were examined on a New Testament and also on a Gospel catechism—on Gen. 1:1-12 Christ's sermon on the mount; Meaning of Baptism and the Lord's Supper—also geography of our continents. "Well done" came from many lips in the building.

The next day 212 converts assembled, 29 were baptized, and 62 observed the Lord's Supper.

On invitation, a number of Christians, ranging from 15 to 27 years standing, exhorted the new converts, and thanked God that they heard the gospel, accepted it and followed Jesus through storm and sunshine. "We will finish the few years of the journey that remain, with increasing love to our Lord Jesus Christ," said they, in substance, if not in the above words.

Now, the *Divine* side we always take for granted. The *human* side is this:—the above are the natural growth and results of years of persistent labor for Jesus. 1899 and 1900 have given increased labor—if possible—to the field. All the same, "Glory be to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit." I am

Yours sincerely,  
G. L. MacKay.

The missionaries in China are doing this good thing, says Dr. Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of F.M. work: they are creating character in thousands of men and women who have been lifted, by faith in Christ, out of weak, sinful lives into lives of uprightness and power. "I can witness," says Dr. Corbett of Chefoo, whose testimony is worth more than that of all the globe-trotters in the world, "in behalf of hundreds, to their childlike faith in the power and willingness of God to fulfil every promise in the Bible; to their unshaken faith in the efficacy of prayer, their love of the Scriptures, and their honest and faithful effort to live blameless lives."

Chicago Advance: The men who are talking about reconstructing theology in order to make it acceptable to the modern taste will find that it is not religion, but human nature, that needs reconstructing. The battle is not with the manner of preaching, but with the meanness and madness of the human heart.

The strongest sentiment of the Turk is his reverence for his mother. He always stands in her presence until invited to sit down, a compliment he pays to no one else.

### Notes From Alberni.

It has been an unfavorable season for sealing, so that the Indians will have a harder time this winter.

Mr. J. R. Motion has now in the Girl's School at Alberni thirty-five children, and the work is more and more encouraging.

There has been a good deal of sickness. Two women died, and there were lost, a man and a woman, in the Behring Sea.

The children this fall built a wagon road, which entailed a good deal of hard work. They got out fire-wood for which amount of labor last year \$54 were paid.

There has been a good crop of plums, pears and apples, besides small fruits in their own garden. Mrs. Motion has been able to lay up a large amount for winter use.

Mr. Motion reports that he has been visiting ex-pupils and their employers speak very highly of them. He received a letter recently from one of the girls who had been in the school, the closing words of which were, "And may God, our God, keep you all in His love now and always to the end." The letter was full of gratitude for benefits received.

One of the women who died recently lived with a white man for over ten years. She stated that when she wanted to go to church the man laughed at her. She professed to believe in Jesus Christ, and was not afraid to die. She regretted, however, leaving her son, a young lad, who is employed as a helper in the Mission. She had a hard life, and when she got very sick, left the white man and died amongst her friends. When she died the Indians were rather worked up, as she had been an Indian doctor, and wanted to get rid of the body as soon as the last breath was drawn. Charlie, her son, had gone to get a coffin, and while he was gone the Indians took the body, wrapped it in canvass and a mat and took it off to the bush. Charlie, however, got the body and brought it to the Mission. Mrs. Motion dressed it and assisted him to place it in the coffin. Altogether it was a trying time for Charlie. He went up to the cemetery and had to dig in three places before he could dig a grave deep enough, because of stones and stumps. Mr. Taylor came up and had a funeral service on Sunday. The people all came and many of them were heartily ashamed of their conduct. They from whom we expected better things told us they were led on by Mrs. Captain Bill. We had almost thought that such conduct was a thing of the past among the Alberni Indians. We feel, however, that progress has been made, and that their sense of shame is an indication of good work done.

The attendance at the Sabbath services is very good. We had last Sabbath thirty-five, which is good when it is remembered that all the men are away sealing. Mrs. Cameron speaks to the Opitchesahts every Sunday. There are not many there but they turn out well. "I do hope," Mr. Motion says, "we will have a good time amongst our people this winter, and that the Holy Spirit will bless and sanctify us, who are his servants."

R. P. MacKay.

"I want to ask one more question," said Frank, as he was being put to bed. "Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma.

"When holes come in stockings, what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

## A STRANGE CASE.

### EYE TROUBLE WHICH DEVELOPED INTO RUNNING SORES.

Doctors Said It was Consumption of the Blood, and Recovery was Looked Upon as Almost Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Wrought a Cure.

From the Herald, Georgetown, Ont.

Our reporter recently had the pleasure of calling on Mr. Wm. Thompson, papermaker at Wm. Barber & Bros. mills, a well known and respected citizen of our town, for the purpose of acquiring the details of his son's long illness and his remarkable recovery through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Thompson kindly gave us the following information which will speak for itself:—"About two and a half years ago my eldest son, Garnet, who is fifteen years old, took what I supposed to be inflammation in his left eye. He was taken to a physician, who advised me to take him to an eye specialist which I did, only to find out that he had lost the sight of the eye completely. The disease spread from his eye to his wrist, which became greatly swollen, and was lanced no less than eleven times. His whole arm was completely useless, although he was not suffering any pain. From his wrist it went to his foot which was also lanced a couple of times but without bringing relief. The next move of the trouble was to the upper part of the leg where it broke out, large quantities of matter running from the sores. All this time my boy was under the best treatment I could procure but with little or no effect. The trouble was pronounced consumption of the blood and I was told by the doctors that you would not come across a case like it in five hundred. When almost discouraged and not knowing what to do for the best, a friend of mine urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying he had a son who was afflicted with a somewhat similar disease and had been cured by the pills. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and secured some of them at the drug store, and after my boy had taken two boxes I could see the color coming back to his sallow complexion and noted a decided change for the better. He went on taking them and in a few months from the time he started to use them I considered him perfectly cured and not a trace of the disease left, except his blind eye, the sight of which he had lost before he started to use the pills. He has now become quite fleshy and I consider him one of the healthiest boys in the community. If any person is desirous of knowing the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills you may direct him to me, as I can highly recommend them to any person afflicted as my boy was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The way of the Cross has ever been the way of conflict, and it is they who come out of great tribulation that enter into the rest that remaineth.—Professor Elmslie.