

## Missionary World.

### A BLACK BISHOP.

Dr. Phillips, who has just been consecrated by the Primate Assistant-Bishop of Western Equatorial Africa, is a noteworthy figure in Episcopalianism. His father belonged to the Egba tribe, and was rescued from slave dealers by an English man-of-war. He proved to be a man of considerable natural ability and was trained for service among the natives as a schoolmaster, subsequently acting as catechist among the tribes in the great Western Equatorial region. His son, the present bishop, was early left an orphan, but he was taken great care of by the Church Missionary Society's agents, and when he had reached man's estate, naturally undertook missionary work. He received deacon's orders in 1876, and was ordained priest in 1879. The scenes of his labours have been Ebute Meta, Ode Ondo, Lagos, Yoruba, and Fesha. He received deacon's orders in 1876, and was ordained priest in 1879. He revealed himself to be a man of great initiative, considerable administrative power, generous sympathy with the natives, and fair culture. He is one of the most notable men of the line established by Bishop Crowther.

### OUR MISSION IN TRINIDAD.

Twenty-six years ago, a Presbyterian clergyman of Nova Scotia, the Rev. John Morton, in search of health, visited the island of Trinidad, and seeing the spiritual needs of the coolies, persuaded his home church to support him there as a missionary. The coolies are Hindus, taken there by the government of Trinidad, and engaged for a term of five years to work on the sugar plantations. At the end of their period of engagement, those who wish, are taken back to India, though not a few prefer remaining and engaging in business in Trinidad. At present they number about 80,000.

Two years after Dr. Morton began work among them, another missionary was sent there, and from that time until the present, Trinidad has formed one of the most interesting mission fields. At present we have there, five ordained foreign missionaries, two ordained natives, four foreign teachers, 45 native catechists, 52 schools, with 4,321 pupils enrolled. Last year, a college for the training of a native ministry was opened with 39 students in attendance. About £600 sterling (\$3,000) was contributed last year by the native church. The number of communicants enrolled is 573; and last year 192 adults and 166 children were baptized.

### MISSIONARY TEAS.

"Work that is well planned is half done," is a true saying; and is it not true that the missionary enterprises that succeed, are the ones that are well planned? We, in a measure, answer our own prayers by setting in motion those agencies that will most surely bring to pass those things for which we pray. A great many excellent intentions are thwarted for the want of a little head work.

Missionary teas are an important factor in mission work, and if we would have them a success, they must be well planned. In well organized societies, these teas should be held three or four times each year; and when carefully prepared and rightly conducted, they will prove a great impetus to mission work in any church. The word "tea," touches a responsive chord in any woman's heart. If we use the missionary tea as a means to an end, there are many things to be carefully considered. The most successful ones that have come under our notice, were conducted in the following manner: If the tea was to be held in June, a committee of two was appointed at the missionary meeting in May, to prepare a short, bright, interesting programme, and two ladies were appointed to make arrangements, find a suitable home at

which to hold the tea, and to solicit light refreshments. The programme and arrangement committees personally invite every lady in the congregation. In a church of one hundred and twenty-five members, fifty-five ladies have been present at one of these teas. Promptly at the set hour, the study of the country assigned for the month is taken up. Great care must be exercised in preparing the programme, for this is the keynote of success. Those present must be brought into close touch with the workers in the field under consideration. Every possible effort should be used to awaken an interest in the minds of those who are different on this greatest of subjects, missions.

A basket for freewill offerings is put in a convenient place, and it is quite proper for the president to mention the basket, or some one might overlook this very important part of a missionary tea. During the social that follows these exercises, a lunch is served, and a delightful hour is enjoyed by everyone. The influence of a thoroughly good missionary tea permeates the whole year's work. Has your society ever held such a meeting? Try one.

### MORE ABOUT THE MONGOLS.

From the diaries and papers of 'Gilmour, of Mongolia,' the Rev. Richard Lovett, his biographer, has compiled a very readable five-shilling volume, entitled, 'More about the Mongols.' It deals rather with the country and the life of the people than with the work of the missionary. Still the extracts reveal much of the character and the inner life of the heroic Scotchman. At the beginning of his lonely residence among a strange people of many repulsive habits, whose language he was picking up word by word, he was subject to great transitions of feeling. Thus in his diary, written while crossing the desert of Gobi, he says, under the date September 11, 1871, 'Fine, smooth, and partly level road. Walking an hour or two at different times. Felt happy in spirit. Sang Scotch psalms and paraphrases.' The next day, Sunday, he enters a pathetic prayer: 'When shall I be able to speak to the people? O Lord, suggest by the Spirit how I should come among them, and guide me in gaining the language and in preparing myself to teach the life and love of Christ Jesus.' The same day his intense religiousness breaks out in a curious fashion: 'The plain is lively here with the chirruping of a kind of grasshopper, which makes a noise with the voice of a rat and the note of a night-engage. Thus God is praised even on the desolate plain of the desert of Gobi.' Sometimes a dark cloud of depression fell on him, and he once confesses he felt like Elijah 'when the revulsion came on after his danger from the priests of Baal.' He prayed God to die. 'I wonder now,' says Gilmour, 'if I am telling the truth when I say that I felt drawn towards suicide. I felt that I was afraid that if I remained long in this state, I would be more strongly tempted to it. Is suicide itself a sufficient proof of insanity? O God, prevent me from this end. I take the opportunity of declaring strongly, that I as well as God, think it not good for man to be alone, and that on all occasions two missionaries should go together. I was not of this opinion two weeks ago, but I had no idea of how weak an individual I am. My eyes have filled with tears frequently during these last few days, in spite of myself, and I don't wonder in the least that Mr. Grant's brother shot himself. Oh, the intense loneliness of Christ's life! Not a single one understood Him! He bore it. O Jesus, let me follow in Thy steps, and have in me the same spirit that Thou hadst.' Yet Gilmour did bear that dreadful loneliness for twenty-one years! When he could speak the language and his hands were full of evangelistic and medical work, the joy of the work itself was a preservative. The medical work was no child's play. In 1887, Gilmour says: 'I must have seen nearly 20,000 patients.' Yet he thanked God that there had been cures, 'some of them too extraordinary almost for belief,' and 'through God's care over us we have had no serious accident.' He tells us much that is interesting in a lively way, about the aspects of the country, the climate, the camel, the people, the diet, and their virtues and vices. He is severe on tobacco, which everybody of both sexes smoke in Mongolia.—Christian World.

### A PHYSICIAN'S STORY.

DR. LEWIS BLUNDIN'S STATEMENT UNDER OATH.

Afflicted With Paralysis for Twenty-five Years—Pronounced Incurable by the Foremost Physicians in America—A Case of World Wide Interest. From the Philadelphia Times.

Many survivors of the late war left the ranks unwounded, but with broken constitutions; an instance in point is Dr. Lewis D. Blundin, a resident of Hulmeville, Bucks Co., Pa. In relating his experiences, and what he had suffered in consequence of the hardships he had encountered, Dr. Blundin said:—

"I was born at Bridgewater, Penna., in 1841, and went through the war as private, sergeant, and hospital steward in Company C, 28th Pennsylvania Volunteers. My service was active, and while in Georgia, I had an attack of typhoid fever, which left me weak and a ready victim for future disease. My kidneys were then affected, and this finally developed into spinal trouble, which lasted through my army service. In 1866 I was mustered out with an honourable discharge, and entered the Jefferson Medical College as a student. In due time I graduated, and removed to Manayunk. One day, after I had graduated, I was lying on a sofa at my home in Manayunk, when I felt a cold sensation in my lower limbs, as though the blood had suddenly left them. When I tried to move them, I was horrified at the discovery that I was paralyzed from my hips to my toes. The paralysis was complete, and a pin or a pinch of the flesh caused me no pain. I could not move a muscle. I called in Dr. William Todd, of Philadelphia. He made a careful and exhaustive examination of my case, sounding and testing, and finally announced that my trouble was caused by inflammation of the spinal cord, and that I would likely have another stroke of paralysis. I consulted Dr. I. W. Gross, and Dr. Pancoast, of Jefferson College, Philadelphia, with the same result. I called in Dr. Moorehouse, of Philadelphia, who said that no amount of medicine would ever prove of the slightest benefit to me.

"One day last September I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I sent for one box. I had always been troubled with a sort of vertigo after my first stroke of paralysis, to such an extent, that when I got out of my bed my head would swim, and I had difficulty in saving myself from falling. My appetite was bad, digestive organs ruined, and no assimilation of food. In addition to my many other ailments, rheumatism held a prominent place. By the time I had finished the first box of Pink Pills, I was comparatively free from these minor ills. My appetite returned, the digestive organs got down to their daily grind, and the rheumatism disappeared. I was much encouraged, and immediately sent for half a dozen boxes of the Pink Pills. Relief followed upon relief with astonishing rapidity. First, one ailment would disappear, then another, until the pills got to work upon the foundation stones of my trouble—paralysis. I felt a sense of exhilaration, and the general effect was beneficial, becoming more so each day. Noting this fact, I increased the dose from one to two pills after each meal for a few days. Before I had taken the six boxes of pills, I was sitting in my chair one afternoon, when I felt a curious sensation in my left foot. Upon investigation, I found it had flexed, or, in other words, become movable, and I could move it. From that time on my improvement was steady, and it was not long before I was walking around on crutches with little or no discomfort. It was three years before taking the Pink Pills that I had been able to use the crutches at any time. My health is daily improving, and I feel sure that Pink Pills have done me more good than all the doctors and all the medicine in the country, and, as they are not costly, I can easily afford the treatment."

Dr. Blundin tells of another remarkable cure effected by the use of Pink Pills. One of his comrades in the army was

Lewis J. Allan, of Battle Creek, Michigan, who has been a sufferer from rheumatism nearly all his life. Mr. Allan is a grandson of Ethan Allan, of revolutionary fame. "I know," said Dr. Blundin, "that Mr. Allan could not lift his arms to his head, or even his hands to his mouth, because of chronic rheumatism. He read in a Detroit paper of a wonderful cure made by Pink Pills and bought some. His cure was sudden and complete. Knowing that I was a sufferer from rheumatism, along with my other ills, he wrote me about his recovery, and advised me to try them. I was then using them. He said he had perfect control of his arms and hands, and could use them freely without experiencing any pain. He added, that as a cure for rheumatism, the pills were the most complete in the world. My case alone proves that, for I am confident that my greatly benefitted condition is due solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Sworn to before me, this 15th day of May, 1893.

George Harrison, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men, they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by 'The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations, whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

The most fascinating women are those that can most enrich the every-day moments of existence. In a particular and attaching sense, they are those who can partake our pleasures and our pains in liveliest and most devoted manner. Beauty is little without this; with it she is triumphant.—Leigh Hunt.

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow-men, we engrave upon those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.—Daniel Webster.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—For years I have been troubled with scrofulous sores upon my face. I have spent hundreds of dollars trying to effect a cure, without any result. I am happy to say one bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT entirely cured me, and I can heartily recommend it to all as the best medicine in the world.

RONALD McINNES.

Bayfield, Ont.