

## World of Missions.

### A Letter from a Formosa Missionary.

Rev. R. P. MacKay,  
Secretary of Foreign Mission Committee.

My Dear Brother:—

We are now under Japanese administration and that entails a great deal of unusual work at the outset. Plans and measurements of mission lands, sites and buildings, courses of subjects taught in college and schools, authors and publications of books used and the biographies of all teachers engaged, must be prepared and handed in to the chief officer here. Then applications (written in Japanese) asking permission to continue work in hospital, school and college, must be forwarded to the Prefect. I have engaged the British Consul's Japanese Secretary, with the hearty approval of the former, at the rate of five dollars a month, to translate documents during non-office hours.

Armed bandits continue with little interruption to rob helpless natives and kill Japanese police. Not a few of the latter are low, ignorant and haughty in their demeanor towards the former. People dislike the police force as a body, though some of them are better behaved than their fellows.

Again this year a violent storm swept over North Formosa and left more or less destruction in its train. Churches, as usual, suffered especially in Kapsctelan. We have already repaired churches at Heioa, Pat li-hun, Ki-li gan, Go Ko Khi, Koe-land, Tsui-tug-kha, Tung-siang, Khoe, Ta ma-sen and Pai-li. At the last mentioned place the people built a chapel which was destroyed by the typhoon, then rebuilt it and asked for a small sum to assist them.

Recently at a country station I baptized fourteen and thirty-eight observed the Lord's Supper. At another place ten were baptized and forty received the "cup of blessing."

A number of Christians came to Tamsui from three neighboring stations, thirty one were baptized and one hundred and eighteen sat at the Lord's table. Two hundred and two were present.

At Sin-tiam seventeen were baptized, one hundred and forty partook of communion, two hundred and ten heard the gospel in the church.

In Bang-kah I baptized thirty-one and engaged in the "breaking of bread" with ninety-two believers. Two hundred and twenty-four were in attendance. On the 17th inst. I preached there again on Rom. 2:4 at a packed house.

Last April six senior students went forth as Heralds of the Cross, and now there are thirteen students in Oxford College in the first division and twelve in the second. I am busy with these every day and evening when in Tamsui.

There are stations here where the Holy Ghost is changing the hearts of sinners as in days of old. Visible as noonday sun can be seen the effects.

Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, One God.

I am yours sincerely,

G. L. MACKAY.

Formosa, Tamsui, Sep. 28, 1899.

### Thorns Instead of Cedars.

Many people do not realize that Lebanon is no longer a mountain covered with forest of cedars, nor even adorned with a few groups of cedars. "Lebanon is ashamed and hewn down." "The Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon."

The fact is they are all gone except two small groves of some two hundred trees each, and these groves are far off the regular lines of travel. The finest of them is hidden at the foot of one of the highest mountains and can only be reached or seen after days of hard climbing on horseback.

The sun does about 99-100 of the work in heating Syria, and shrubs, thorns, scrub-oak, grape-vine trimmings, roots, charcoal and a very little good wood does the rest.—The Assembly Herald.

### The Disappointed Priest.

Upon a time a man and his wife went a day's journey from their village to the bazaar to sell their wares, and it fell upon the day of their return that it rained heavily, and as they hurried along the highway they sought shelter from the head priest of a temple. He, however, would not even let them enter. They begged to be permitted to sleep in the sheltered place at the head of the stairs, but this also the priest refused. Angered, they went under the temple and there rested.

When the priest had lain down on his mat in the room just over the place where the man and his wife were hidden, he heard the man say to his wife, "It will be good to be again with our young and beautiful daughter. I trust all is well with her."

Having heard these words, the priest arose hastily and called, "Come up, good people, and sleep in the temple. Here, too, are mats to rest upon." And as they talked of their beautiful daughter the priest asked, "When I am out of the temple, released from my vows, will you give me your daughter to wife?"

Looking at his wife, the husband replied, "It is good in our sight."

When the morning came and they wished to steam some rice for their breakfast they had no pot, but the priest freely offered the use of his pot, and insisted upon their using of the sacred wood for the fire, the wood which was used in propping the branches of the Po tree. Being ready to go on their way the priest presented them with gifts of food, silver and gold, saying, "I will soon leave the priesthood, and come marry your beautiful daughter."

But three days had passed when the man and his wife came again to the temple and told the priest that their daughter was dead, and a long time they all mourned together.

"I will ever remain true to my love for your daughter. Never will I leave the priesthood," vowed the priest, while the man and his wife returned to their home, spent the silver and gold the priest had given them and cheerfully laughed at him, for never had they had a daughter!—Laos Folk Lore of Farther India.

## DREADED DIPHTHERIA.

ITS AFTER EFFECTS FREQUENTLY SHATTER STRONG NERVES.

Mr. S. McDougall Suffered for Years and His Doctor Told Him Recovery Was Impossible—Again Strong and Healthy.

Farmer and "jack of all trades," is what Mr. Salter McDougall styled himself when interviewed by the News recently. Mr. McDougall resides at Alton, about ten miles from Truro, N. S., and according to his own statement has been made a new man by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When interviewed by a News man, Mr. McDougall said:—"I am only too glad to give you any information you may want. Anything I can say will not be too good a recommendation for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Up to the year 1888," continued Mr. McDougall, "I had always enjoyed good health. At that time I had a severe attack of diphtheria, the after effects of which left me in a deplorable condition. I was troubled with a constant pain in my left side, just below the heart, and at times, dizziness would cause me to throw up my hands and fall on my back, or side. My face, hands and feet would swell and turn cold. In this condition I could not move hands or feet and had to be moved like a child. My appetite all but left me and I got very little sleep. I was under the care of a doctor, but got nothing more than occasional temporary relief. Finally I got so low that my friends wrote for my father to come and see me for the last time. This was in January 1895. That night the doctor told my friends he could do nothing for me,

and he doubted if I would live through the night. That night I took a severe fit of vomiting, and raised three pieces of matter, tough and leathery in appearance, and each about three inches long. The vomiting almost choked me, and it required two people to hold me in bed, but I felt easier after it. I was in this deplorable condition when I was urged by a neighbor to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was a hopeless case but I decided to try them. When I told the doctor I was taking the pills he said they would do me no good; that I would never be able to work again. But he was mistaken, for the effect was marvellous. By March I was able to go out of doors, and could walk quite a distance. I continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken seventeen boxes, and they have made a new man of me. My health is better than it has been for twenty years, and notwithstanding the doctor's prediction, I am able to stand any amount of hard work. I attribute my new manhood and regained health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and gratefully recommend them to others in poor health.

### An Encouraging Incident.

Incidents are constantly occurring which reveal a greater spread of religious influence than has been supposed to exist. One of these took place not long since in Korea. A native helper was starting upon a tour having with him an assortment of Christian books for sale. While on the way he was beset by robbers and surrendered to them his possessions, including the books, which constituted the main part of what he had with him. On opening the package one of the robbers noticed the religious nature of the publications and immediately insisted upon taking all of them and paying full value for the same, saying that he knew he was doing wrong in robbing and that he wished to secure these books and sell them to others. Thus what promised to be a great misfortune proved to be in the line of promoting the very errand upon which he was starting. A would-be-thief was turned into a volunteer co-worker. Such occurrences should add great encouragement to Christian effort.



### Auction Sale of Timber Berths

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS,  
(Woods and Forests Branch),

Toronto, Nov. 1st, 1899.

NOTICE is hereby given that under authority of Order in Council, TIMBER BERTHS as hereunder mentioned in the ALGOMA, NIPPISSING and RAINY RIVER DISTRICTS, viz.:—The Townships of BOWELL, FOY, HARTY, LUMSDEN, RYAN, and part of MONCRIEFF, in the District of ALGOMA; the township of NORMAN, part of CAPREOL, Berth No. 4 DAVIS and the north part of the Township of WIDDFIELD, all in the District of NIPPISSING, and certain small areas in the District of RAINY RIVER, will be offered for Sale by Public Auction at the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, at the hour of ONE o'clock p.m., on WEDNESDAY, the TWENTIETH day of DECEMBER next.

Sheets containing conditions and terms of Sale, with information as to Areas, Lots and Concessions comprised in each Berth, will be furnished on application, personally or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, or to the Crown Timber Offices at OTTAWA and RAT PORTAGE.

E. J. DAVIS,  
Commissioner of Crown Lands.

N.B.—No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for.