

Foreign Missions.

Contributions.

MINNETOBA.	
Minnedosa	\$15 00
ONTARIO.	
Church, Aylmer.	\$24 00
" Dorchester.	4 50
" Welland	10 00
" Erin	10 50
" Erin Center	47 00
" Everton	74 26
" Mimosa	10 13
" Owen Sound	12 72
Y. P. S. C. E., Selkirk	6 09
Mrs. N. S. Frick.	2 00

Official News from the Foreign Society.

The Executive Committee of the Foreign Society met in regular monthly session in the Y. M. C. A. building, Cincinnati, O., March 17, 1893. Devotional exercises were conducted by A. McLean.

FINANCES.—The receipts for the month amounted to \$6,900.09; the expenditure to \$6,343.04.

NOTES FROM THE FIELD.—Dr. Durand writes from India to say that a bungalow is needed in Hurda for Miss Thompson and Miss Judson. A piece of ground can be purchased adjoining the mission premises. He asked that \$500 or \$800 be sent at once. It would be pleasant to accede to his urgent request if the committee could spare the money.—G. L. Wharton reports that the Bible school opened Feb 1st with seven pupils. "We have eight now, whose ages range from 17 to 40 years. I have fitted up the verandah of the bungalow for a classroom, where I spend several hours daily. Three are Christian women. Our studies this session are in Genesis, the Gospels and Acts of Apostles. We have daily preaching out of doors as a part of the training. The work is interesting. The missionaries at the different stations are all helping to make it a success.—John G. McGarran wants \$100 to purchase a small tripod camera. He wants to take some pictures for lantern slides and newspaper engravings. If some good brother or sister will send him a camera and bear the cost of shipping it, he will bear the cost of developing and printing.—W. E. Rambo writes: "Since our convention and the decennial conference in Bombay, we feel that the position we as a people occupy makes our presence in India in influential numbers an imperative necessity. Never has there been anywhere, outside of Japan, that I know of, a more certain tottering of ecclesiastical systems and a more clearly defined movement toward the ground of Christian union held by us. But our hearts yearn for more help. Give us men and women and the requisite means and with God's help we will show you results of which the church need not be ashamed."

Dr. Macklin gives an account of the opening of the new hospital. "Representative men among the people, led by their literati, opened our hospital for us. They hung up red cloth and gilt ornaments, fired off a great quantity of firecrackers, offered large candles with complimentary characters in gilt, and hung up fifteen pairs of scrolls praising our work. The scrolls were written by the literati themselves, one of whom had been a censor in the imperial court. The names of the men are all inscribed on the scrolls. It was a spontaneous expression of appreciation by the whole neighborhood of the building and the work. Dr. Butchart and I entertained them to the number of 256, with a feast, which will not cost the society anything. It is very pleasant to have such good feeling manifested. We gave a copy of the Gospel by Mark with notes and a religious calendar prepared by Mr. Saw to each guest. The hospital will accommodate seventy patients. It is a beautiful and convenient building."—W. R. Hunt writes from Chu Cheo: "Our work here beams with hope. It was my privilege on Saturday to baptize two men, one being our first native convert from Fung Yang Fu. We read and examined the Scriptures together. He came out boldly for Christ. The ice breaks! We shall win in his name!"

W. E. Hugg reports eight baptisms in Gloucester. "Much good is being done by our Tract Society and cottage meetings, and by our Young People's Society. 'Saved to serve,' is being fulfilled in the lives of many of our members, who, having witnessed to Christ in baptism, are now witnessing for Christ in daily testimony."

It should be borne in mind that the Nashville convention recommended that the forces in the field be greatly strengthened. A number of young men have applied for work. There is only one thing in the way of their appointment, namely, a lack of funds. The reports from the churches are cheering. If all have done as well as those heard from, the March offering will be much larger than last year. Some have postponed the offering. It is to be hoped that every church will contribute generously to send the gospel of the grace of God to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

A. McLEAN, Cor. Sec.

Another London Miracle.

AN ODDFELLOWS LODGE PASSES A RESOLUTION OF THANKS.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF MR. E. F. CARROTHERS—UTTERLY HELPLESS FOR THREE YEARS—PRONOUNCED PERMANENTLY DISABLED BY HIS LODGE DOCTOR—RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH AND AGAIN WORKING AT HIS TRADE—A STORY FRAUGHT WITH HOPE FOR OTHERS.

London Advertiser.

Canadian Order of Oddfellows.

Manchester Unity.

Loyal Perseverance Lodge No. 118

LONDON, Nov. 22, 1892.

To the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company: GENTLEMEN,—I have much pleasure in forwarding you a vote of thanks passed by a resolution of the above lodge, thanking you for the good your valuable medicine, Pink Pills has done for our brother, E. F. Carrothers, who for three years and a half was almost helpless from locomotor ataxia and given up by our doctor as incurable, and who is now, we are happy to say, by the use of your Pink Pills, able to follow his employment.

Trusting that your valuable medicine may be the means of curing many sufferers and be a blessing to them as it was to our brother, I am yours truly, on behalf of the lodge,

ED. GILLET, Secretary

521 Philip Street, London, Ont.

This is to certify that the above facts are a true statement.

E. F. CARROTHERS

The above is self-explanatory, but in order to lay the facts of this extraordinary case more fully before the public an Advertiser reporter preceded to investigate it. It was his pleasure and duty some time since to record the remarkable cure of E. J. Powell, of South London, wrought by the medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It was a striking story of release from life-long affliction, but it was even surpassed by the miraculous experience of Mr. E. F. Carrothers of 103 William St. Mr. Carrothers is an uncle of Alderman R. A. Carrothers, and by virtue of long residence and personal qualities is well and favorably known throughout the city. He is a carpenter and joiner by trade and is a good workman. His friends and acquaintances are aware that a healthier and more robust man never walked the streets of London until a few years ago, when he was suddenly smitten with what

is generally supposed to be paralysis. They heard with regret that he had been pronounced incurable, and as he was unable to leave the house, only occasional callers saw him again during his long spell of total disability. Within the last few months they have been agreeably surprised to see him around again plying his vocation and apparently as vigorous as of yore. Inquiry and explanation naturally followed, and it is now widely known in the city to what agency Mr. Carrothers owes his magical restoration to health and strength.

A TALK WITH MR. CARROTHERS.

The other evening the reporter called upon Mr. Carrothers and found him seated by the fireside in the bosom of his family, looking hale, hearty and happy. Upon learning his visitor's errand he said he was only too happy out of the depths of his gratitude, to relate the circumstances of his affliction and his wonderful cure.

"I had always been a strong, healthy man," he said, "until this stroke laid me low. I hardly knew what sickness meant. It was three years ago last April when the attack came. I went to bed apparently in my usual health one night and awoke about 5 o'clock in the morning, as my watch at the head of the bed told me. I dozed off again, and on awaking the second time attempted to rise. I could not move. Every nerve and muscle of my body seemed to me paralyzed. I lay like a log. At first I was speechless, but managed after a time to articulate feebly, and not very audibly, my wish that a physician be sent for. Dr. Moorehouse came and placed a mustard plaster across my bowels, telling me to lie quiet for a few days. I did so because I could not do anything else.

"As I was entitled to the services of the lodge physician, Dr. Pingel, I sent for him. He gave me some medicine that relieved the excruciating pain in my head. He brought another doctor with him (I don't know his name) and they subjected me to a regular course of treatment, by which I was suspended from a support around my neck. I asked the doctor what the matter was, but as he evidently wished to spare my feelings he did not tell me directly, nor did Mr. Gillett, the secretary of the lodge, whom I also asked. I inferred that there was something they did not wish me to know.

"I had now been about a year in the same condition. Sometimes I was able to get out of bed, but never out of doors. At other times I was unable to feed myself. I had absolutely no control over my muscles. If I attempted to touch or pick up anything my arm would usually stray, apparently of its own volition, in an entirely different direction. I was more helpless than an infant, and I suffered a great deal. The doctor commenced the injection of some compound into my arm and leg, but a kind of abscess gathered in each and it had to be lanced. This was very painful. A quart of matter of a greenish color came out. I seemed to get stronger in general health, but my paralysis remained the same. In December, 1891, after two years and eight months of this helplessness, I was given up by the doctors as hopeless. The grand master of the order, who had come to London to look into my case, and the secretary of Perseverance Lodge, called to see me and informed me of this. I had given up all hope of myself, so the blow fell lighter. The lodge had all this time been paying my weekly sick dues, and I understood that after the doctor's certificate of my helplessness had been handed in they made arrangements to continue giving me permanent aid.

"And now as to the remedy which proved my earthly salvation: A next door neighbor one day sent me in a label off a Dr. Williams' Pink Pills box. I read it, and acting on a whim, and not with any real expectation of benefit, gave my little girl 50 cents to buy a box. The very first box made me more cheerful, it seemed to brace me up and I began to feel a glimmer of hope. With the second and third box the improvement continued, and I felt more than delighted to find that I was commencing to recover the use of my limbs. Through a friend I got a dozen boxes and the lodge added half a dozen more. I kept on taking the Pink Pills, and I gained steadily, so that I am now what you see me to-day. Yes, I am capable of earning my living as before. I am working at my trade in London West at present and walk

over there (a distance of nearly two miles) and return every day."

"You are naturally thankful for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills then?" interpolated the reporter.

"Thankful!" echoed Mr. Carrothers. "I can't find words to express my gratitude. You can imagine a man in my position, always strong and healthy before stricken down that way, with a family dependant upon him; and after giving up all hope of being anything but a useless burden, to be restored this way to strength and happiness—haven't I reason to be thankful, and my family too?" And there was no mistaking the sincerity of the utterance. "I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure anything that any medicine on earth can," he continued. "I know of other cases in this city where they have succeeded when doctors have failed. Well, good night." And the reporter left to call on Mr. Ed. Gillett, the secretary of Perseverance Lodge, who lives a couple of blocks further south at 521 Philip street.

MR. GILLET'S STATEMENT.

"There is nothing that can give me greater pleasure," said Bro. Gillett, "than to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I tell you they saved the lodge a good deal of money in Bro. Carrothers' case, and there is not a member of Perseverance who won't say the same thing. We had paid out over \$400 to our sick brother, and of course it was a big drain on our finances. We asked the lodge physician, Dr. Pingel, to examine him so that we would know whether he was going to get better or not. The doctor informed us that he was incurable, and gave us a certificate to that effect."

Mr. Gillett opened his secrétaire and extracted the document referred to from the lodge records. It read as follows:

Dr. Pingel, Office, 354 Dundas St., LONDON, Dec. 2, 1891.

Bro. Gillett:

DEAR SIR,—At your request I carefully examined Bro. Carrothers, of Perseverance C. O. O. F., M. U., who has been unable to perform any labor for several years, and find him suffering from the results of cerebral hemorrhage (extravasation of blood into brain). As no improvement has taken place for some eighteen months, I have no hesitation in pronouncing him permanently disabled.

Yours fraternally,
A. R. PINGEL.

"After that," said Mr. Gillett, "we sent for Grand Master Collins, to consider what we should do. We then learned that Bro. Carrothers had commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they were doing him good. So we decided to furnish him with a supply and await developments. You know the result. He's better now and at work again. The lodge unanimously moved a vote of thanks to the proprietors of Pink Pills, and it was forwarded to them."

"I have known Bro. Carrothers for years. He was always until his last illness a strong, healthy man, and it seemed strange that he should be stricken down so. He had a terrible siege of it. You see the knife (pointing to one on the table); well, if he tried to pick it up he couldn't do it to save his life. He was completely paralyzed."

Turning to the lodge records again, Mr. Gillett produced a book and showed the reporter the entries made week after week for three years and over of the payments to Bro. Carrothers as sick benefits. The worthy secretary intimated that any other information desired he would cheerfully furnish, but the reporter had had enough to convince him and left.

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, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing

their trade mark and wrapper at 50c. 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 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 can be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

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