

THE MISSIONARY WORLD.

THE RIOTS AT ICHANG.

The following, which appears in the *Church of Scotland H. and F. Mission Record*, from a letter written by Dr. William Pirie within a week before the outbreak, gives indications of the origin of the riots.

Our mission work is very encouraging. It is true that at last quarterly communion there were only two baptisms (men). Some five or six others would have come forward, but Mr. Cockburn was of opinion that they should wait for another three months. The fact of so many being willing to profess thus openly their belief in the Saviour is very encouraging when we consider that at that time anti-foreign feeling was very high, and our Christians were suffering many petty persecutions from their heathen neighbours.

The preachings in Church and in the North Gate Station are well attended every day. At the north gate the preacher there has a weekly prayer-meeting which is held after the day's work is over. Christians and those interested in the Gospel meet to the number of eighteen to twenty-four or more. Naturally we are much interested in the results of this meeting. We feel very hopeful about it, for its starting was quite a voluntary thing with the natives.

A few weeks ago the girls' day school was opened with praise and prayer. Between twenty and thirty girls are attending the school.

The boys' school is comfortably filled, it having been successful beyond Mr. Cockburn's fondest expectations.

Who can estimate the influences that will be set at work when these children begin their "work in life," with a knowledge of Jesus Christ, and having none of the native antipathy against the foreigner, but rather respecting and loving him?

The dispensary goes on as of old. The attendance of out patients is gradually increasing. The patients come not from the city merely, but from farmhouses and villages one, two and three days' journey distant. (A day's journey is about twenty miles.)

On June 19 the first in-patient was admitted to the hospital. Up to this date there have been six patients admitted; two still remain under treatment. One of the cases is that of a boy brought in from the country, a distance of about sixty miles. His parents had applied to all the native doctors around before sending him to the hospital. Handing him over to the foreigner had evidently been a kind of forlorn hope. He was weak and wasted, and, according to Mr. Cockburn, they had expected him soon to die. The little fellow, who suffered from disease of the bone of the right leg, had to be operated on under chloroform, and, I am glad to say, is nearly well now. He is greatly improved in general health too, and has now got quite plump and rounded. The little chap pleased us on his first Sunday in the hospital—pleased us by asking that he might be carried into the church to worship with the congregation, and "to thank Jesus for being healed." Returning home healed, he will be an influence aiding the cause of the Gospel. He has a brother who is a Roman Catholic, but the rest of the family, including the father, are heathen. The father is a well-to-do farmer.

ANTI-FOREIGN FEELING.

From a Shanghai paper we learn that the British Government is taking a firm stand in connection with the recent riots, and, along with other powers, insists on having the lives and property of foreigners protected throughout all the empire. It is also intended to open Hunan. That province has hitherto kept the foreigner from living inside its boundaries. Many of the cities indeed do not allow him to visit, and if by chance he should succeed in effecting an entrance inside the walls, he is at once roughly expelled. This province, too, is the hotbed of all the pernicious literature which has been circulated against the foreigner, and which was an active agent in the inciting of the recent riots.

Yesterday an unusual occurrence happened in church. While the preachers were at their work in the afternoon a sergeant or corporal in plain clothes entered the church and caused a disturbance. It seems he was accompanied by one or two soldiers. He put a stop to the preaching, calling it a bad work. He declined to give his name, and on his attention being directed to proclamations hung on the wall—proclamations of the native officials endorsing our work as a good work—he said the proclamations were false. A big crowd gathered. Eventually, I am told, he proclaimed himself to have official position by showing a seal, but still declined to give his name or even allow his seal to be examined. Fortunately he was recognized by some in the crowd, who told his name and position. The British Consul has sent in a private message to the Chentai or head official, with whom we are on good terms, and whose brother we have treated for disease. He will doubtless see that there is no further molestation of the same kind. At present the mandarins have very strict orders to enforce the peace.

The Chentai has replied to the Consul saying that the offender is a stranger to Ichang. He has come here to draw pay for the soldiers stationed at Sheen-ngan.

CHRISTIAN VETERANS—THE ROLL CALL.

The first native missionary to the Panjab was the Bengali known as Rev. Goloknath, who has died at the ripe age of seventy-six. He was one of the many students trained by Dr. Duff for other missions in our Calcutta institution. His Christian teaching was carried on by the Rev. J. Newton,

D.D., also recently removed by death. Baptized in 1835, Goloknath had ever since been the foremost native missionary in North India. In South India, the greatest living missionary since his friend, Dr. Duff, Bishop Caldwell, has passed away at a great age. A Presbyterian from North Ireland, a graduate of Glasgow, and then an evangelical under the Propagation Society, Dr. Caldwell saw the Church extend in Tinnevely till it filled the land with Christian villages. His scholarship was as remarkable as his zeal. A great missionary writer was the Rev. George Knox, vicar of Exton, who died on September 7. An evangelical chaplain of Madras, he retired to become editor of the *Church Missionary Intelligencer*, in which he wrote the ablest articles almost to the last. Death, too, has carried off the venerable Canon Carus, successor and biographer of Charles Simeon, and a warm friend of missions.

If you suffer from catarrh why don't you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the common sense remedy? It has cured many people.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Asthma Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

THE MIRACLE CITY.

A NEW NAME SUGGESTED FOR HAMILTON.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CASE WHICH WOULD INDICATE THAT THE NAME WOULD BE QUITE APPROPRIATE.

The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton is causing general comment throughout the country. To those who know the inside facts there is not the least cause for wonderment. The remarkable cure of Mr. John Marshall, who was known to almost every citizen in Hamilton, gave the Pink Pills an enormous sale in the city, one retail druggist alone selling 2,880 boxes in the past six months. People whose cases had been considered hopeless, as was Mr. Marshall's, took hope from his cure, persisted in the use of the pills, with equally wonderful results in their case. And what is happening in Hamilton, in the way of remarkable cures, is happening in all parts of the Dominion, and every day adds to the pile of grateful testimonial which the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are receiving. Last week the *Hamilton Times* investigated two more cases, the result of which is told in the following article in the issue of Nov. 7th:—

The account of Mr. John Marshall's wonderful cure, after suffering for years with locomotor ataxy, naturally brought to light several other cases of almost equally miraculous cures in this city. Among the many citizens who profited by Mr. Marshall's experience, and who have been troubled for many years with the same affliction, was Mr. William Webster. For a long time he was in the hour and feed business in the Market Square, and for over ten years while in his office he was compelled to remain in a reclining position on a couch, covered with heavy buffalo robes winter and summer. It was with difficulty that he could make his way, even with the aid of crutches, to his residence, but a short distance from the store. He attributes his trouble to constant exposure at the open door of his store, carrying heavy bags of grain in and out, and, when over-heated and perspiring, sitting over an open cellarway in order to cool off. About a year and a half ago he found it necessary to give up his business, owing to the fact that he was becoming utterly helpless from his terrible disease. In June last, on hearing of Mr. Marshall's case, he began to take that well-known remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and has been greatly benefited thereby.

Mr. Webster was seen by a *Times* reporter, at his residence, Macnab Street north, Saturday afternoon, and was not at all loath to speak about his case. "With the exception of this trouble with my legs," he said, "I have never been sick a day since I was seventeen years old, and now I am fifty-five. This locomotor ataxy is a terrible disease. For years my legs have seemed as though they belonged to some one else. As I have lain asleep on a winter night one leg has fallen out of the bed, and when I would awaken with the cold I would have to feel around with my hand before I could tell which leg was out of bed. If I were to try to place my foot on a spot on the carpet within easy reach, I could no more do it than fly. The pain at times has been terrible. I have lain awake night after night, week after week, alternately grasping each foot in my agony as the sharp pains like knife-stabs shot through various parts of my anatomy. When I was first attacked with pains in my feet, some twelve years ago, I tried several physicians, but could get no relief. Paralysis then set in, and I immediately consulted a well-known specialist in Buffalo, who told me that I was suffering from locomotor ataxy and could not get better. I came home again, and on the advice of friends tried several hot springs, but with no effect, except, perhaps, to aggravate my complaint. I finally became discouraged, and after two years' doctoring I underwent an operation. I was placed under chloroform, a gash two inches and a half in depth made in the side of each leg near the hip, and the doctors put their fingers in the gash and stretched the sciatic nerves, in the vain hope that such would give me relief. Since then, now over ten

years ago, until June last, I took no medicine whatever, and, retiring from business, became so helpless that I could not walk a step without my crutches, and sometimes the pain was something awful. About June, however, I got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using the first box felt such a beneficial effect from them that I continued to use them ever since, with the result that the terrible pains I used to suffer from have vanished, and, with the exception of a gentle little dart at rare intervals, I might never know I had ever suffered with them. Since using the pills I get to sleep early, and sleep as soundly and peacefully as a babe all night through. I can also walk a dozen steps or so without my crutches." And to illustrate, the old gentleman got up and walked across the room and back again to his seat alongside the reporter. "Now, I couldn't do that at all before last June," continued he, "and the pills are certainly the pleasantest medicine to take that I have ever tried. I would advise any one who is troubled with an affliction any way similar to mine, or who is suffering from any nervous disease, to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

THEY SELL RAPIDLY.

Mr. J. A. Barr, the well known Hamilton druggist, says that the demand for Pink Pills is something astonishing. Last winter he purchased one dozen boxes. This was his first order. Since then he has sold 2,880 boxes of the pills, and every day the demand is increasing. He sells at least two dozen per day. The same story comes from other druggists in Hamilton.

The other day Mrs. Martin, of Ferguson Avenue, Hamilton, Ont., called at Mr. John A. Barr's drug establishment and asked for a box of Pink Pills. She had a little girl with her in a perambulator, and while the mother was in the store the child climbed out over the side of the carriage. The mother laughed over the incident and remarked: "If it were not for Pink Pills my baby would never have been able to do that. To those in the drug store Mrs. Martin narrated the wonderful cure which had been effected by Pink Pills in the cure of her infant. When about a year old the baby became paralyzed, and the anxious parents consulted the best doctors in the city, but their treatment was of no avail. The little one was not able to move hand or foot, and for a time the case was considered a hopeless one. Seeing an advertisement in the *Hamilton Times* of the wonderful cures being effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mrs. Martin procured a box, and before the youngster had taken all it contained a marked improvement in her condition was noticed. The paralysis disappeared, and the little one's appetite returned. The parents' hearts were delighted with the result. It was while buying the second box that the child scrambled out of the carriage on to the sidewalk. The mother told Mr. Barr that the paralysis had resulted from teething. A representative of the *Times*, who investigated the case, discovered that the little girl is now walking around in the best of health.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a scientific preparation used successfully for many years in the private practice of a physician of high standing. They are given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and, in the case of men, will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N. Y.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

MANY women suffer in silence from the troubles peculiar to their sex rather than consult a physician. Let them try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they will no longer feel life a burden.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gents.—My daughter had a severe cold and injured her spine so she could not walk, and suffered very much. I called in our family physician; he pronounced it inflammation of the spine and recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT to be used freely. Three bottles cured her. I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for a broken breast; it reduced the inflammation and cured me in ten days.

Hantsport.

MRS. N. SILVER.

EASY to use, pleasant and agreeable is the verdict of all who have used Nasal Balm, and better still, there is no case of cold in the head or catarrh that it will not cure.