

Missionary World.

MISSIONARY PROGRESS IN INDIA.

The statistical tables relating to all the Protestant Missions in India have just been published. They have been prepared under the auspices of the Calcutta Missionary Conference; but the figures have been collected with great care, from almost every mission station throughout the empire, and embody an immense amount of reliable information, which, though given for the most part in columns of figures, is well worthy of very careful study. The general results only can here be given. In comparing them with former tables, it should be borne in mind that these last cover not ten, but nine years.

The total number of foreign ordained agents in 1890 was 857. The Church of England had the largest number—over 100; and next, our own Society with 49.

To the ministers, must be added, 76 lay teachers and 711 foreign and Eurasian lady agents—a large increase, since in 1881 there were 479.

The increase in the number of native Christians is less than was expected, though it is considerable. Hitherto reliable information has shown that the increase on each decade has been at an accelerated ratio; but the increase from 417,372 in 1881 to 559,661 in 1890 is not as large as was expected. This comparative decline will doubtless lead to considerable searchings of heart as to methods, principles and results.

The advance within the Christian sphere itself is general, as the following figures will show:—

Native ordained ministers, 1881	461
" " " 1890	797
Other native preachers, 1881	2,432
" " " 1890	3,491
Congregations, 1881	3,650
" " " 1890	4,863
Communicants, 1881	113,325
" " " 1890	182,722

There is a growing desire to train suitable converts for Christian service, and if not to give them all the honour and confidence to which a great number of them are entitled, at least to give them full recognition as ministers of the Gospel, after due training and trial. And this is not only just and expedient but necessary, for foreign agents can never be found in sufficient numbers to evangelize all India; and the creation of a greater supply of suitable native evangelists may be expected to tell powerfully in the Christian truth among the heathen, the increase, discipline and independence of the native churches, and the growth of the latter, in vigour and self-reliance, and toward self-support.

In few missionary spheres is education so powerful for good as in India, and nowhere is it more appreciated by at least the male population. It is pleasant, therefore, to find that it is so used by the missionaries generally, and that its extension is only limited by the scant resources of the societies in money and in Christian agencies, although male education is, I believe, the most self-supporting of all forms of service.

Male education takes three forms—theological and school training institutions, of which there were only 81, with 1,584 students; Anglo-Vernacular schools, which are so popular and influential with the upper classes and higher castes, numbering 460, with 53,564 students; and 4,770 Vernacular schools, with 122,193 scholars. But it is in female education that the advance has been most marked, and this, be it noted, is mainly owing to the influence of male education, especially in the Anglo-Vernacular schools. The girls' day schools in 1881 were 1,120, having 40,897 scholars; in 1890 the schools were 1,507, with 62,414 scholars. But it is in Zenana instruction that the advance is most marked; for in 1881 the houses open to Christian visitors were 7,302, in which were 9,132 pupils; whilst in 1890, the houses accessible had risen to 40,513, with, it is stated, 32,650 pupils; an evident mistake, unless it means scholars only, for the most important use of zenana visitation is, not the opportunity it gives to communicate truth to the young by teaching, but to all women, by conversation, reading, and addresses; and as often there are several women in a zenana, who have much leisure, the value of such visitation will be apparent.

These are certain features of Christian work in India of great significance, of which statistical tables can take no account, and here they can only be suggested. Missionary influence extends far beyond these or any results that can be tabulated. This is proved—

1. By the great and growing numbers, in many parts of India, who, from the Scriptures, tracts, preaching and schools have acquired considerable knowledge of Christian truth.

2. By the growth of sentiments and opinions averse to Hindu beliefs and customs, and having their root and justification in Christianity.

3. By the great number who profess respect and admiration for Christianity,

and in secret a personal acceptance of Christ as their Saviour. It is the belief of missionaries of large experience that the former amount to hundreds, and the latter to tens of thousands.

4. Though the number of professing Christians is small in comparison with the Hindus, Mohammedans, Aboriginal Polytheists, and even Buddhists, they are increasing more rapidly than any of them.

5. And yet more rapidly are they advancing in education, moral strength, intellectual force, and social status.—E. Storr in Chronicle of London M. Society.

THE LATE MISS LISTER.

Under date 17th ult., the Rev. John A. Macdonald, our missionary to West Coast Indians, B.C., writes as follows to The Perth Courier on a subject that can not fail to prove sadly interesting to the reader: Arriving in Alberni on the 13th of Oct., 1892, Miss Lister entered upon her work of preparing a "Home for Indian Girls", with great energy. The Home was opened on the 5th December by the reception of ten of the largest girls attending our Indian school. She entered very zealously into all our mission work, teaching her class of girls in the Sabbath school, holding a meeting for Bible reading on Sabbath afternoons—which was often attended by as many as thirty—in the Mission House, and sometimes attending singing services in Indian houses on Sunday evenings. She even undertook to instruct two young men, "Jack" and "Willie," to help them to read the Scriptures, and presented them with Bibles as Christmas presents. "She did what she could" while with us; but the Lord called her to a brighter home.

When her freight arrived from Perth, the sight of many familiar things from her old home seemed to unnerve her. By the time she had it all arranged, and her Christmas preparations made, she took sick. On the night of Dec. 23rd she was taken with acute pains and severe chill, but was able to be up on Christmas, and had some friends in for tea. On Monday she gave instructions to her girls about their work, and rose again on Tuesday morning, but had to return to bed. As pneumonia had set in, she was unable to leave her bed again. Everything was done to relieve pain and help her during her last days upon earth, by Dr. Robinson, the mission workers, and kind neighbors; but all in vain. She had forebodings of death, which caused her to give us full instructions about her earthly affairs and funeral details.

Her mind was more often filled with heavenly themes. Oh, how she desired to see her Saviour! Again and again did she express her trust in the Lord, thus: "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day;" "I know that my Redeemer lives." Her only regret was that she had to leave the work that she already loved so dearly. These poor people living in darkness, and often in misery—how she longed to have them know her Heavenly Father, and Jesus, His son.

She expressed a wish to depart on New Year's Day, that she might indeed have a "happy New Year." Her prayer was soon answered, for she went home in peace on the morning of January 2nd, at five o'clock. Her directions were followed regarding her burial, and breaking the news to her friends.

On the 5th, at one p.m., many of the Indian people gathered in the Mission House. The children sang several of her favourite hymns. I read the Scriptures, and gave a brief address regarding her work and self-sacrifice, and after prayer six of the head men of the two Indian villages carried her remains down "Prospect Hill" to the Somass River. Here we sang "Shall we Gather at the River?" The funeral party, consisting chiefly of Indians were conveyed in a large canoe to the landing, a mile and a half down the river, on the opposite side. Here many of our white friends met us, and accompanied us to the church. The Rev. R. J. Adamson, conducting the funeral service, spoke very feelingly on Acts ix:36, last clause. The service and funeral procession was well attended by whites, Indians, and even Chinamen, showing how quickly she had won the respect and esteem of all. We buried her in our new cemetery, a mile from town.

As she had no desire for worldly honors, I may have said more than she would have permitted; but I think we should not hide her light. She set a noble example of how a Christian can, even at this day, "leave all and follow Christ." What more fitting memorial than that proposed by one of her Alberni friends, to erect a suitable building as a boarding-school, to be known as "The Elizabeth Lister Home for Indian Girls." May she indeed be "the seed of the Kingdom," the Word of God in life and death to many a darkened soul.

The forests of Germany pay an annual government revenue of \$25,000,000.

A CORNWALL MIRACLE.

HOW AN ESTEEMED CITIZEN REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Mr. William Moore's Interesting Story—His Friends Despaired of His Recovery, but he once More Mingles With Them as Hearty as of Yore—A Story Full of Hope for Other Sufferers.

Cornwall Freeholder.

In this age there are few persons who do not take one or more newspapers, and it may be said with equal certainty that there are few who have not read from time to time of the marvellous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. But reading is one thing, and believing what you read is another, and no doubt of the thousands who have read of the Hamilton miracle, the Saratoga miracle, the Calgary miracle and others that have appeared from time to time in the columns of The Freeholder, achieved through the agency of Dr. Williams' marvellous little pellets, many may have laid aside the paper in unbelief. While, however, these people may not believe what happened at Saratoga or in Calgary, they would no doubt be convinced if one should bring to their notice a case in their own immediate vicinity where a marvellous cure was effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every one in Cornwall knows Mr. Wm. Moore, who for years has driven the delivery waggon for Mack's Express Mills, and when it was known last winter that his health was failing rapidly, very general regret was expressed by a large section of the community. His voice grew weaker, his laugh less hearty and it appeared that consumption had marked him for a victim. At last he was forced to give up work altogether and keep within doors. So things were till late in the summer, when he commenced to get about again, and he steadily improved until he was once more able to take up his calling and work as of yore. What worked so marvellous a change? A veritable miracle it was indeed. Hearing that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had something to do with the case a reporter of The Freeholder called on Mr. Moore at his comfortable home on Eighth street and fortunately found him at home. Without any preliminary fencing the reporter said to Mr. Moore, "I am glad to see you so hearty and strong again; the last time I saw you it seemed as if your race was about run. I have heard that your wonderful recovery is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; have you any objection to tell me something about it?"

"No objection at all," said Mr. Moore. "Pink Pills did cure me and I am only too glad to let the world know all about that wonderful medicine. As you know I was a very sick man; indeed my life was despaired of."

MY WORK IS VERY TRYING.

I was forced to be out in all sorts of weather, for people must eat, you know, it often happened that after lifting heavy sacks of flour or grain at the mill, I was in a profuse perspiration, and heated as I was had to drive out in the face of a fierce storm, or with the thermometer ever so many degrees below zero. A man can't stand that kind of thing forever, and after a good many warnings I felt that something had really got hold of me and I was forced to quit work. I had heavy colds all the time, severe pains in the back and loins and no appetite whatever. I lost flesh continually until I was, as you remember, a mere shadow of my former self, and everybody that saw me thought I was dying of consumption. I doctored for a couple of months; had poultices all over me and took a great deal of medicine. I will not say that the doctoring did no good, but it didn't do much, and I felt as if I were never going to get better. At this time my attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People by reading an account of a case that seemed little short of a miracle. A sister of my wife had used them and had found them a valuable medicine, and strongly urged me to try them. I must confess that

I did so with some reluctance; I had tried so many medicines without benefit that I despaired of finding anything to cure me, but my case was desperate and I yielded to the solicitations of my friends and purchased a supply of pills from Mr. E. H. Brown, the druggist. I had not been taking them very long, when I began to notice a difference in myself, and found my appetite, which had been almost entirely gone, returning. I continued to take the Pink Pills and found my strength gradually returning, something I had despaired of. In a few weeks I had so far improved that I was able to go around, and was constantly gaining strength. I not only relished my food but it did me good, and I saw that I had at last hit upon the right remedy. Well, to make a long story short I continued to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until my old time strength had fully returned and I was able to go back to work. Since then I have been teaming every day, lifting heavy weights as usual, and I never felt better in my life. This is the whole story, and you may spread it freely. I was on the brink of the grave and you see me now. It was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that resored me, and I know them to be a grand medicine, and would urge everybody whose symptoms are like mine to profit by my experience. My case may not be so wonderful as some I have read of, but it is a miracle enough for me, and I can never say enough about Pink Pills, they are beyond any praise I can give them. I can only

URGE ANY WHO ARE IN DOUBT to give them a fair trial and I am confident they will never regret it.

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 humours 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 50cts. 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 make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

The perception of the comic is a tie of sympathy with other men, a pledge of sanity and a protection from those perverse tendencies and gloomy insanities in which fine intellects sometimes lose themselves. A rogue alive to the ridiculous is still convertible. If that sense is lost his fellow-men can do little for him.—Emerson.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S years for various cases of sickness, and more particularly in a severe attack of la grippe which I contracted last winter, and I firmly believe that it was the means of saving my life.

C. I. LAGUE.