

## THE DOMINION PRESBYTERIAN

almost every drop of vital fluid had been drained away. Neither Paul nor Peter would have recognized their own utterances under the gloss that was put upon them.

The only theory of the atonement that meets the tremendous necessities of a world lying in wickedness, or the mighty demand of the New Testament Gospel, is this plain, simple line, "Christ Jesus died for our sins." The three great ideas compressed into this line are substitution, sacrifice, salvation. Christ Jesus became our substitute, and suffered for us. Christ became our sacrifice, and laid down his life to take away our guilt. Christ secures eternal life to every true believer and faithful follower. In these three points the vast body of regenerated believers agree; and if the much prayed for unification of all Christian denominations ever comes, it will crystallize around the core-truth of the Cross. It will be a union in Christ for a world without Christ.

All success in preaching lies just there. Paul's key-note, struck under the shadow of the Parthenon, and in defiance of Caesar's lictors, has been the secret of power for eighteen centuries. Luther preached this Gospel of atoning blood to slumbering Europe, and it awoke from the dead. Amid all his defences of the divine sovereignty, Calvin never ignored or belittled the atonement. Cowper sang of it in sweet strains among the water lilies of the Ouse; Bunyan made the Cross the starting point for the Celestial City. John Wesley proclaimed it to the colliers of Kingswood, and the swarthy miners of Cornwall. Moody's bells all chime to the key-note of Calvary. Spurgeon thundered this doctrine of vicarious atonement into the ears of peer and peasant with a voice like the sound of many waters! The heart of God's church has ever held to this as the heart of all Christian theology, "Christ Jesus died for our sins!" If the greatest of all human preachers made this the foremost text of his wonderful ministry, then, my dear young brother, you have but to plant your pulpit in full view of the Cross, and make every line of your labors converge towards "Christ and him Crucified".

### A PRAYER.

Almighty God, we would be Thy sons and daughters. Thou art our Father, though Abraham be ignorant of us. Our Father in Heaven; hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come. Be pleased to work within us all the good pleasure of Thy will, and the work of faith with power. Accomplish Thy purpose in our hearts, and make our lives beautiful as a palace built for God. We thank Thee that we have yearnings towards Thee. This is the pledge that we have not been left to ourselves, but are still cared for by the eye of heavenly pity. Amen.

God buries His workmen, but He carries on His work.—John Wesley.

It is well if the star of Bethlehem shines over every home.

Do not be afraid to lose the ointment of love. Its fragrance is never noticed until the alabaster box is opened.

Are you discouraged? Then get closer to the Master and let the courage of the Christ strengthen your soul.

When a man becomes a follower of Jesus Christ he enters into a contract to help redeem the world in Christ's name.

Religion, like all else, must keep pace with God. So long as the ark moved, the Fire and the Cloud went with it; but when it reeled and became the centre of a self-righteous pride, God left it to itself. Moses must give way to One greater than himself.

### A LADY MEDICAL MISSIONARY.\*

By Rev. James Menzies, M.D.

Medical missions are essentially Christian, and the prototype of the medical missionary was Jesus Christ. He went about from place to place healing the sick, casting out devils, cleansing the lepers, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom. His gospel was not only for the souls of men, but a gospel for their bodies as well. He made this very plain as he spoke in the synagogue of Nazareth (Luke 4:18): "The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the gospel to the poor; He hath sent Me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind,—to set at liberty them that are bruised." In sending out His disciples Jesus also recognized the same, for He gave them power over diseases and evil spirits, and commanded them first to heal all the sick in the places where they came, and then preach the gospel to them. No better plan of reaching people with the gospel has ever been devised, and missions have long since recognized the importance of combining medical work with evangelistic; and this for two reasons:

First, nothing is equal to it as a pioneer agency. People are apt to be prejudiced against a foreigner and his foreign religion, and refuse to listen to it, but the hand that eases his pain and cures his disease is sure to win a man's gratitude, and he is then more likely to listen to the gospel.

Secondly, and for a greater reason still, namely, that a gospel that brings healing only for men's souls and ignores their bodies, is not the whole gospel of Jesus Christ; for He came into the world to put right all that sin had put wrong. Missions that neglect the ministry of healing the body are not truly representative of Christianity. Our Honan Mission has always recognized this, and the first convert was a hospital patient.

Dr. Lucinda Graham was the first Lady Medical Missionary to North Honan. The first twenty years of her life were spent in Simcoe County, Ont., when, with her parents, she moved to Toronto. After spending one year in teaching, she entered the Women's Medical College, in 1888, completing her course in 1891. Those who knew her speak of her as a veritable sunbeam, possessing that most excellent quality (valuable anywhere, but especially in a missionary) of undepressibility. Her face always wore a smile, and she made those about her bright, in spite of themselves. In her mission work at home and abroad, in her work as a Sabbath School teacher in Westminster Church, Toronto, and everywhere, the following lines found in her diary indicate truly the consecration of her entire being to her Master's service:—

"My talents, gifts and graces, Lord,  
Into Thy blessed hand receive;  
And let me live to preach Thy Word,  
And let me to Thy glory live.  
My every sacred moment spend  
In publishing the sinners' Friend."

And so, when the call from China's suffering women for a woman doctor, she cheerfully responded, and in 1892 went out as the first lady medical missionary in North Honan.

Two years were spent in the study of the language, in which she made rapid progress; in treating the sick women and children; or touring among the villages, carrying brightness and hope wherever she went. Her life gave promise of great blessing, not only to the people of China, but to her fellow-missionaries, as well; but like her Master's, her time of ministry on earth was to be short. When at Tientsin assisting in nursing a fellow-missionary sick with an incurable disease, she was seized with the terrible Asiatic cholera, and in a few hours was

Y.P. S. Topic, 25th Oct.: Dr. Lucinda Graham. John 20: 13-18.

laid to rest in that strange burial place, where, on the headstones you may read the names of men of all creeds and from many lands. Close beside the graves of Dr. John Kenneth Mackenzie, Dr. Roberts, and Mrs. Malcolm, she was laid on Oct. 13, 1894.

And so the life of this brave girl was thrown away! It was cast into the ground to die; and men said: "Why was this waste of precious ointment made? It is wrong; it is a sin to expose one's life in such a way. That life might have been kept safe and well for many years." But her Master said, "Let her alone; she hath done it unto Me; and that life cast into the ground to die shall bring forth much fruit."

### DAILY BIBLE READINGS.

M.—Womanly courage, 2 Kings 4: 18-26.  
T.—When men fail, Judges 1: 13-15.  
W.—Leadership, Ex. 15: 2-21.  
Th.—Devotion, Ruth 1: 14-18.  
F.—Ministry, Mark 16: 7-9.  
S.—Remembered, Acts 10: 36-43.  
Sun.—Topic: A Lady Medical Missionary:  
Dr. Lucinda Graham. John 20: 13-18.

### CHRISTIANITY OF CHILDREN.

"Years ago the astronomers calculated that there must be a world hanging at a certain point in the heavens, and a large prize was offered for some one who could discover that world. The telescopes from the great observatories were pointed in vain; but a girl at Nantucket, Mass., fashioned a telescope, and, looking through it discovered that star and won the prize, and the admiration of all the astronomical world, that stood amazed at her genius. And so it is often the case that grown people can not see the light, while some little child beholds the star of pardon, the star of hope, the star of consolation, the star of Bethlehem, the morning star of Jesus. "Not many mighty men, not many wise men are called; but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty, and base things and things that are not, to bring to naught things that are." Oh, do not despise the prattle of little children when they are speaking about God, and Christ and heaven. You see the way your child is pointing; will you take that pointing, or wait until, in the wrench of some awful bereavement, God shall lift that child to another world, and then it will beckon you upward? Will you take the pointing, or will you wait for the beckoning? Blessed be God that the little Hebrew captive pointed in the right direction, Blessed be God for the saving ministry of little children.—Dr. Talmage.

### WORKING WITHOUT WANTING TO.

If we always waited to do what ought to be done until we felt like doing it, the world would come to a standstill. Spontaneous activity has an attractive sound to it, but it does not often "do things." The world's work is done by men and women who have no time to waste waiting for the "spontaneity" will-o'-the-wisp but who must work and produce results whether they feel like it or not. The time when it has got to be done is the time to do a thing. The person who throws himself heartily into his work at such a time, in utter disregard of his feelings and inclinations, is going to do the best work both then and in the long run. The persons who always waits for a spontaneous, unsolicited prompting to a specific piece of work misses most of his opportunities and possibilities, and is not really a serious factor in the life of the world. Self-forced work sternly attacked and doggedly held to, breeds power in work and liking for work. To wait for power and inclination to come first is to try to hitch the cause to the result.—S.S. Times.