



Chinese Drugs, Doctors and Diseases

REV. J. H. MCARTHUR, S.T.D.

(Topic for week beginning June 11th.)

TEXT-BOOK.—"Heal the Sick," by Dr. O. L. Kilborn.

STUDY CHAPTERS 3 and 4.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.—John 5: 1-9.

The Text-book, "Have you got a copy of Dr. Kilborn's 'Heal the Sick'?" This is the text-book on which our monthly missionary studies are based. You cannot study these topics successfully without it. It has been prepared by the Rev. Omar L. Kilborn, M.A., M.D., one of the pioneer band of missionaries sent forth by our church to West China in 1891 under the leadership of the late Rev. Dr. Virgil C. Hart. During all these years Dr. Kilborn has labored assiduously and successfully in the cause of Christ in China. To our needy fellow-men in China he has brought healing for both body and soul. He has lived and preached a gospel that brings ready relief to all the bruised sons of men. In this work of love and mercy he has been ably assisted by his wife, Dr. Retta Gifford Kilborn, who is also a medical missionary. His intimate knowledge of Chinese life, his Christ-like love and sympathy for the Chinese people, and his long years of loving, faithful service for them as a medical missionary have in a very high degree fitted him for the task of writing this book. Have you got the book yet? If not, do not neglect to do so.

The *High Purpose of Our Studies*. The purpose of these missionary studies (as stated last month) is not merely to supply us with material for profitable meetings, but by a diligent study of the book and a thorough mastery of its contents to give us a more adequate idea of the great need there is in China for medical missionaries. This is our immediate purpose. But beyond this there is a higher purpose, and that is that we ourselves may catch the missionary spirit, so that we ourselves may become missionaries either at home or elsewhere. It is not enough that we know the need, we must also feel the need, and we should feel it so intensely that we are moved to do all that is within our power to meet it. The physical ailments and the soul needs of men should appeal strongly to our Christian conscience. Every follower of Jesus Christ our Lord is expected to be a missionary. In what way or ways can we as Leaguers prove ourselves to be missionaries?

Plan for this meeting. Before calling on the member who takes up this topic, let the leader in a two minute address give the gist of last month's topic. It might be well to have two persons to deal with this topic, each taking a half. The following questions are not exhaustive, but may serve as a guide to those who prepare the topics for the meeting.

1. Describe the two kinds of drug stores.
2. Explain the Chinese use of plas- ters.
3. What use is made of animal bones and snakes' skins?
4. What other remedies are used?
5. How may a man obtain courage according to Chinese ideas?
6. Mention some of the erroneous ideas the Chinese have of anatomy.

7. In what way do the Chinese get the benefit of fresh air?
8. Name some of the most common diseases in China, and account for their prevalence?
9. What classes of men suffer from rheumatism, and why?
10. Explain the case of the tortoise in the stomach.
11. Relate what a young man did to save his mother's life? Also what a young girl did for a similar reason?
12. Why is suicide in China so often contemplated?
13. What steps are necessary to become a Chinese doctor?
14. Describe some of their methods as practising physicians?
15. Tell about "complimentary boards."

Tom Barnes' Journey

BY MISS EMMA B. GALLOWAY, TORONTO.

Westmoreland Epworth League.

The Barnes family lived in the country. Nellie Barnes was one of those fortunate girls whose privilege it is to live at home and help mother manage the household affairs. The daughter appreciated her position and was a real help and comfort to every member of the family.

It was Saturday morning. Nellie had just finished her baking, and had arranged the row of spicy pumpkin pies, together with the pans of doughnuts and cookies on the pantry shelf, when Harold returned from the village with the mail. He rushed into the kitchen, tossed the papers onto the table, and exclaimed:

"I'm as hungry as a bear and something around here smells awfully good. I say, Nell, let me sample those cookies."

The sample soon disappeared, and he said, "They are real good, Nell, but one is only a taste. Give me another and I will give you a letter."

Nellie went into the pantry and returned with an apple turn-over and a doughnut. As Harold took them he said, "You're all right, Nell; I'd write to you myself if I was away from home." "I don't want you to go away," Harold. It was bad enough to have Tom away all the time. Where is that letter you had for me?"

"Here it is. Another great thick one from Tom."

"From Tom?" exclaimed Mrs. Barnes, "why it was only day before yesterday that we had a letter from him. I wonder if he is sick."

"Not very sick if he could write such a letter as that," said Harold.

Nellie sat down by the kitchen window and opened her letter.

"Read it aloud, please," asked Mrs. Barnes, who was anxiously waiting to hear its contents. Tom was her eldest son and had a position in the city forty miles away.

"All right, mother," said Nellie, and began to read:

"Dear Nell,—Mother will probably think there is something the matter that I am writing again so soon. Tell her that I am perfectly well and happy. I am just writing to tell you that I am going with you, Nell."

"Whatever does he mean, mother. I am not going anywhere," said Nellie, in a puzzled tone.

"I'm sure I don't know, my dear."

said Mrs. Barnes, "but I am very thankful he is not sick."

"I am just writing to tell you that I am going with you," repeated Nell. "I wonder what he means."

"Why don't you go ahead and see what he says?" asked Harold, who had just finished his lunch.

Nellie started again—"I am just writing to tell you that I am going with you, and to prove that I am not teasing my little sister I will enclose a postal note for five dollars."

"I don't want it," she began; but Harold impatiently stopped her.

"Oh, do go ahead, Nell; I can't wait here all day. Surely he will explain somewhere in the budget. Here is your postal note, all right, and Harold picked up the paper that had slipped out unnoticed when she had opened the letter."

Nellie started once more—"I did not tell you in my last letter that I was going, for I wanted to surprise you. It is a postal note, all right, and I have been thinking about it for some time. I am sure you and mother will both be glad to know I am going, so I shall tell you all about it without any further delay. I think I have told you before about our Y.M.C.A. Athletic Association. One night about six weeks ago Mr. Davis called for me to take me to a committee meeting. I was not quite ready when he called, so he came up to my room to wait for me. You remember that mite-box you sent me about three months ago. I had not used it, but I kept it on the table in my room just because you sent it to me. While waiting for me, Mr. Davis picked up the evening paper which I had purposely thrown down over that box. When he picked up the paper he saw the mite-box. 'Say, Tom, where did you get that mite-box?' was the next thing I heard. 'Oh, I have a little sister up home who is gone on Missions,' I replied. I hope you will pardon the expression. Well, but the fact is, well, I wish he had not seen it. 'Gone on Missions,' is she, Tom? Has she been gone long?' he asked. I thought he was making fun of you and I got angry and said, 'I want you to understand, Mr. Davis, that my sister is just all right, and I won't stand anyone laughing at her.' 'I am laughing at you, Tom, not at your sister. You paid her a compliment when you said she was 'gone on Missions,' although from your tone I imagine you did not intend to do so. I was just going to suggest that if she had not been 'gone' perhaps you would be a wise and well-course for you to hurry up and go with her.' By this time I was ready and we started out. As we walked down town he talked Missions to me. He said he wished his sister, or some member of his family had been 'gone' on Missions when he was a boy. His sister might have counted for more than it has. Almost everyone is 'gone' on something; almost everyone has some hobby, making money or seeking pleasure, or countless other pursuits. 'I rather thank you for your hobby in athletics. We must surely athletics are all right,' I said. 'Yes, I thoroughly believe in good athletic sports or I should not be at the head of this committee to-night,' said Mr. Davis. 'They are good, but they are not the highest good. I believe in developing the physical. We must not neglect the mental and spiritual sides of our nature.' Then he gave me a lot of missionary facts and figures. I never knew before that 'Missions' were interesting, but they are when Mr. Davis is talking. He spoke of Missions as one of the best hobbies a boy can have. The best investment a young man can make is to invest his life in service for others. It will yield the best results in