

World of Missions.

Living Water.

The Rev. Dr. John G. Paton, who for forty years has been a missionary to the South Sea Islands, is now in this country and has been relating many of his experiences. One of the most interesting is the story of the well he dug, and the effect on the natives. These heathens, it must be remembered, were on a small island where no fresh water was accessible. All they had to depend upon for supporting life was rain and during the dry season, they drank the milk of the coconuts—as long as it lasted. When the "rain-god" delayed his answers to their prayers there was much suffering. After examining the ground carefully, Dr. Paton believed a well might be sunk that would yield fresh water. The Youth's Companion tells the story.

With prayerful thought, and many misgivings, lest the water, if he found any, should prove to be salt, Dr. Paton chose a spot and began to dig.

He had few friends and fewer converts, and these, instead of helping his work, stimulated their heathen neighbors to oppose it.

The savages supposed he was crazy. His unheard of way of searching for water aroused their superstitious fears. All he could persuade or hire native hands to do was to pull a windlass rope and draw up the loosened earth as he sank the well deeper and deeper. He dug the earth with his own hands.

After going down thirty feet he struck a spring. Hesitatingly he tasted it. It was pure fresh water. The effect was magical. The man who had been disbelieved and jeered at was now a "prophet." He had said he would go down into the ground to "find rain," and now the people believe that all he told them about Jehovah and Jesus Christ was true.

We need not tell the sequel—the story of the destruction of idols, the building of a church, the establishment of schools, the framing of a code of enlightened laws, the transformation of a tribe of cannibals into a well ordered community.

The work of Christian missionaries is often de-

To the Deaf

A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free, Address No. 9926, The Nicholson Institute, 790 Eighth Avenue, New York

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preciated—sometimes maligned. Yet no one can question the value of the principles of right conduct that they teach, nor the elevating results that should legitimately follow. If good results are hindered by adverse conditions, the conditions are at fault—not the religious principals taught. Moral progress, like the processes of nature, is often hardly apparent in one generation.

Our Duty Towards Missions.

BY CHEYNE BRADY.

"Go." What nobler, what happier life can be lived than that of obedience to the Lord's command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel!" By all means let all who are called of God to such a privileged life go!

"Send Messengers." It is a serious matter to hinder those who are called to the mission field. Let the sacrifice be ever so great, beware how you interfere with a clear call of the Lord. Moreover, let us gladly help by sympathy and by supplying the means.

"Send Messages." Missionaries and evangelists should be well supplied with Gospel portions. But in addition, and alongside of these, circulate Gospel tracts. A tract is a little thing, but it may accomplish much good. "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty."

Just to show the value of tracts, read this illustration. A child, seeing a lady filling a box for India, brought her a halfpenny, with which she purchased a tract, which was put into the box. It found its way to a Burman chief, and was used of God to lead him to Christ. The chief told the story to his friends of his newly-found God and of his great happiness. Many of them also believed and cast away their idols. Eventually a missionary was sent there, a church was built, and in course of time fifteen hundred were converted from heathenism. Was not this a glorious result from such a little seed?

Tracts in foreign languages are deeply needed. Help on, then, O Christian, their translation into other tongues that they may be circulated all over the world.

A Tribute to the Missionaries.

At the ecumenical conference President McKinley paid the following deserved and beautiful tribute to the foreign missionaries: "The story of the Christian missions is one of thrilling interest and marvelous results. The sacrifices of the missionaries for their fellow man constitute one of the most glorious pages of the world's history. The missionary, of whatever church or ecclesiastical body, who devotes his life to the service of the Master and of men, carrying the torch of truth and enlightenment, deserves the gratitude and homage of mankind."

"The noble, self-effacing, willing ministers of peace and good will should be classed with the world's heroes. Wielding the sword of the Spirit, they have conquered ignorance and prejudice. They have been the pioneers of civilization. They have illumined the darkness of idolatry and superstition with the light of intelligence and truth. They have been messengers of righteousness and love. They have braved disease, and danger, and death, and in their exile have suffered unspeakable hardships, but their noble spirits have never wavered. They count their labor no sacrifice. 'Away with the word in such a view and with such a thought,' says David Livingston; 'it is emphatically no sacrifice; say, rather, it is a privilege.'"

The revenue of Egypt reached \$37,000,000 last year, which is the highest point on record. There is a surplus over expenditure of \$2,000,000. In addition to \$1,600,000 placed to the credit of the reserve fund. The government now loans money to the fellahs, or peasant class, at 10 per cent instead of the 40 per cent they have heretofore paid to usurers. Egypt is making great strides forward under British control.

YEARS OF AGONY.

RESULTING FROM SCIATICA IN AN AGGRAVATED FORM.

Many Nights the Sufferer Could Not Lie In Bed and His Leg was frequently Swollen to Twice Its Natural Size.

From the Journal St. Catharines.

Mr. John T. Benson, stationary engineer at the Ridley College, St. Catharines, is known by most of the residents of the city, 10 years ago. Benson suffered acute agony from sciatica, and notwithstanding numerous forms of treatment, found little or no relief, until he began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills speedily restored his health, as they have done that of thousands of others who have given them a fair trial. To the Reporter who interviewed him, Mr. Benson said:—"I certainly owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have released me from a form of torture that had afflicted me almost continuously for twenty years. The pain began first in my back, then shifted to my hip, and thence down my leg. It became so severe that it seemed as though the very marrow in my bones was being scalded, and at times I could scarcely repress crying aloud from the agony I endured. I tried all sorts of liniments and lotions, but got no relief. I doctored with several physicians, even going to Buffalo for treatment by a specialist there, but in no case did I ever receive more than temporary relief. It me easily imagined that the pain I endured told upon me in other ways and I became almost a physical wreck. At times my right leg would swell to nearly twice its normal size. Then the pain and swelling would shift to my left leg, and the agony was something awful I suppose that during the period I was afflicted I have hundreds of times laid on my back on the floor with my foot and leg elevated on a chair in order to obtain slight ease from the pain I endured. The muscles and sinews in my legs looked as though they had twisted and tied in knots. The trouble went on in this way until finally nothing but opiates would deaden the pain. A few years ago I read of a cure in a similar case through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. For some time after I began their use, I could not see that they were helping me, but I decided that I would give them a fair trial. By the time I had used a half a dozen boxes, there was a decided improvement in my case, and I continued the use of the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, and when I felt my cure was complete. Several years have since passed and I have had no return of the trouble, so that I feel safe in saying that the cure has been permanent."

I may also add that my wife has used the pills for indigestion, headaches and dizziness, and has found great benefit from them. Words cannot express the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me, and I hope similar sufferers will profit by my experience."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid a 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A loving heart! And with its love
It touched another heart which strove
With adverse waves on troubled sea,
When ours were plying heavily;
And lo, through rifted clouds Hope smiled,
And love the weansman beguiled.