# Foreign Missions.

## Contributions.

*Ontario.—*

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## The March Offering.

The Foreign Society asks for an offering from every church in March for the support of its work. Last year 1,338 churches sent an offering to the treasury. This was an increase of 362 over the year previous. The income of the Society was about $11,000 more than in any other year. This is a very encouraging gain. It shows that this work is growing vigorously.

At the same time it should be borne in mind that the last convention recommended a great enlargement of the forces in the field. The work outlined is as follows:

Respecting China it was urged that at least one additional family be sent to Nankin and one young lady and two young men be sent to reinforce the missionaries in this field; that homes be provided for the families in Chu Chau and Lu Hob, and that a girl's boarding school and an orphanage be provided at the earliest moment practicable. Respecting India the following recommendations were made: Two lady medical missionaries, five American male missionaries and 40 native evangelists, one zenana worker; $3,000 for the ladies' bungalow in Hurda; $1,000 each for two boys' orphanages; $600 for a girls' school building; $200 each for permanent furniture in the three missionary bungalows. Concerning Japan it was urged that the missionaries on the field be reinforced as rapidly as suitable men and women (and especially men) may be found for the work, and money can be secured to send them. Respecting Turkey, it was again most earnestly recommended that an American missionary be sent at once to Turkey.

It will be evident to all that this can not be done unless the income of the society is greatly increased. The Convention felt that $100,000 is the very least sum that we ought to raise this year for this work.

The number of churches contributing ought to be doubled. There are over 7,000 congregations in the United States alone. Special efforts are being made to secure an offering for this work from every one. It may require years to do this, but it is confidently expected that the number of congregations contributing will be largely increased. In addition to this, many that are contributing ought to increase their contributions. Hundreds could easily quadruple their offerings. It is high time to prepare for this important event. Money ought to be saved and laid by in store for the first Lord's day in March. A. McLean, Cor. Sec.

## Prepare for the March Offering.

The first Lord's day in March is the time suggested for offerings in the churches for Foreign Missions. Another date may suit some better, the important matter is that at some time in the year a worthy offering be made for this great cause. The foreign society asks for only one annual offering from each church; it ought therefore to be very generous.

Christian people ought to lay by in store against this day as the Lord has prospered them. The time named ought not to be allowed to come on them like a thief in the night, and find them unprepared. This is the Lord's work, and not man's. He has intrusted his children with silver and gold that they may contribute to the furtherance of the Gospel. This is an honest claim, and it ought to be met. Each one should ascertain the amount of his obligation, as he ascertains the amount of his taxes, or his grocer's bill, and prepare to pay it. Some times no provision is made, and the day comes and finds some empty handed. It ought not so to be. The Lord expects us to act as good stewards of his manifold grace.

This offering ought to be made a subject of prayer and reflection. Each one should deal honestly with himself and with his Lord. Excuses and evasions may befog and satisfy the conscience now, but they will not abide the day of His coming. The threadbare excuses that "times are hard" is not made at the saloon or at the theatre. Drinking and theatricals consume more money each succeeding year. We shall be held accountable for the use we make of the Lord's money. We can not say we are free to do as we will with our own, since all that we have belongs to Him.

Last year the Foreign Society asked for $100,000, and received $70,320.81. This is a very meager sum for a great people to give for this cause. We could give five times that amount, and then not reach the limit of our ability. We have 110 workers in the field, others are offering to go out to aid them. With an empty treasury, how can they be sent? The Convention resolved that "every sentiment of loyalty to the great work we have undertaken, and to the great head of the church in whose name we would march to the conquest of the world, demands immediate and continuous enlargement of means and effort to this great end: that such enlargement is the life and inspiration of the work, and is from every standpoint both necessary and practicable." We are able to do vastly more than we have yet done. If there shall be due preparation of mind and heart by instruction and prayer, the results will be gratifying.

A. McLean, Cor. Sec.

## A Dufferin Co. Miracle.

ERNEST DUKE'S GREAT PERIL AND WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

HOW HIS LIFE WAS SAVED AFTER HIS CONDITION HAD BEEN DECLARED HOPELESS BY THREE DOCTORS—AN INTERESTING NARRATIVE GIVEN TO A POST REPORTER BY THE BOY'S MOTHER AND OTHER WITNESSES.

Dufferin Post, Orangeville.

The great Edmund Burke once exclaimed in a moment of sadness and despair that the age of chivalry was gone forever, and on every side of us we hear it remarked that the day of miracles are a part of the dim, superstitious and romantic past. We are not going to enter into a discussion on the merits of either statement. Much of the chivalry that we read of had a great deal of the wild and grotesque about it, while not a little that was attributed to miraculous agencies was the work of men of talent and genius, wiser and greater than their generation, who had explored and comprehended the treasures of Mother Nature within whose bosom is said to be locked a panacea for every ill of fallen flesh. A newspaper's chief mission is to faithfully and attractively record interesting current events and to make such comments and suggestions as it deems advisable, and it is this role The Post is desiring to fill in this article. The neighboring township of Mono furnishes an instance of a marvellous cure, which in less enlightened times would undoubtedly have been credited to supernatural influences, and which has even in this stern and practical era created a genuine sensation. In a recent issue we gave the particulars of the restoration to physical strength and activity of George Hewitt, of Mono Mills, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which are now household words on this continent. Many who read the article on Mr. Hewitt might be disposed to doubt, but the least credulous were silenced and convinced by the striking evidence of the patient himself, evidence which was corroborated by several reliable persons who had an intimate knowledge of the facts. The fine banner township of Mono supplies equally striking and conclusive testimony of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as an effectual remedy where the physician's skill and knowledge have been utterly baffled. Men may be disposed to be sceptical, and to fancy that much that is said in praise of these pills is mere hyperbole, but it is hard to confront the logic of facts, and in this respect an enduring monument is fast being built in support of the merits and claims of this greatest medical preparation of the century. Mr. Wm. Duke, lot 1, concession 6, Mono, is one of the best known and respected pioneers of this section. A few weeks ago we heard that his little 12 year-old boy had been snatched from the very jaws of death by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to fully investigate the reported cure. Mr. Duke resides about six miles from Orangeville, and is one of the most prosperous farmers of the banner township. When the representatives of *The Post* called at his quiet and comfortable home, Mr. Duke was at a neighboring threshing, but the reporter was courteously received by Mrs. Duke. We enquired as to the condition of Ernest, the little boy who was reported to have been cured, and were somewhat nonplussed when told that he was at school. From our information as to his state of health last spring, we did not expect to find him able to leave the house, and were not prepared for the news that he was once more strong enough to mix with the gabbling schoolboy throng. "Is Ernest the little boy that was so sick last winter and spring?" was our next interrogative. "He is, indeed," replied Mrs. Duke, "and to tell you the truth, we had at one time no hope that he would ever again be able to leave his bed."

"To what do you attribute the boy's recovery?" the reporter asked.

"Oh! to nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," was the ready and emphatic response of Mrs. Duke, who is a very intelligent lady, and who then gave the interviewer the following interesting and well-nigh incredible narrative: "Last winter Ernest had the grippe, and he never seemed to fully recover from the effects of it. In February last, some time after he had the grippe, he was so unwell that we took him to Dr. Bonnar, of Mono Mills, who examined him, and said that what was troubling him was a decaying tooth which required to be extracted. He pulled the tooth and said to take the boy home and he would be all right shortly. Instead of getting better, however, Ernest got far worse, and was soon confined entirely to his bed. He failed in strength and appetite, and was becoming more nervous every day. Sometimes he would get twitching and nervous fits, and shake so hard that he would frighten you. The shaking was so strong that the whole bed shook with him. We became alarmed and sent for a second doctor who prescribed for the boy, and who gave it as his opinion that his recovery was impossible. At this time Ernest had lost the power of both legs and arms and they had to be tied down to ease the sufferer by lessening the nervous agitation. The second physician called in attended the boy some time, but the case was getting so bad, every day becoming more hopeless, that a third was sent for to consult. This last one said that there was no chance for poor Ernest, and that all the trouble seemed to be in the nerves. I need not tell you how grieved we felt over the prospect of losing our boy, and would have tried anything to save his life. We had been reading in *The Post* about the wonderful cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and often thought of trying them as we were told they would do no harm if they did not do any good. Nearly every week we read about miracles wrought by the Pills, and one day I determined to ask the doctor if we might try them. 'Well,' said he, 'the boy can't get better, and the Pills are not likely to hasten his end. You can do as you like.' Shortly after we bought a box of the Pills. This was in May last. Little Ernest had not been taking them two weeks when we noticed a wonderful change. We quit the doctor's medicine altogether, and kept using the Pills only. The boy improved so rapidly that in a short time he was able to be out of bed. One can hardly believe a story like this but every word of it is true. I tell you there is a wonderful change in our boy, and we ought to be thankful to the Pink Pills. Ernest is growing stout and strong, and this is his first day at school. The doctor said he would be dead before the last Toronto exhibition, but my little fellow was so well then that he was able to be around, and even went with his father to the exhibition. We have been buying the Pills from Mr. Stevenson, one of the Orangeville druggists, and Ernest is still using them, although not so often as at first. It would not be much out of your way to call at the school, and there you will find Ernest, who will be able to speak for himself."

Just as Mrs. Duke was concluding her interesting narrative the teacher of the school, Mr. Thomas E. Langford, who boards at Mr. Duke's, entered the house. It was the dinner hour, and the reporter expected that Ernest would turn up, and save him a visit to the school. He was informed, however, that the boy had taken his lunch with him in the morning and would spend the dinner hour at play. Mr. Langford accompanied the reporter to the road and on the way the teacher said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills could not be too widely known. "I have been boarding all along at Mr. Duke's," said he, "and I tell you little Ernest was in a bad state last spring. No one ever thought he would get better, and it seems so strange that he was cured by such a simple remedy. Why, three doctors pronounced the case hopeless, and yet he is at school to-day! He is a bright little boy, and the Pink Pills saved his life."

The reporter was full of thought as he hastened to the school to interview the little fellow who may be said to have heard the summons of death, and to have been saved from an early grave by Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills, which the teacher had truly described as a simple remedy. When we reached the school several children were playing in the yard, and in answer to our call for Ernest Duke a bright little boy started out from the romping throng. We asked him if he was the boy who had been so sick, and he answered with a mild and clear "yes." "Are you well now?" "O, yes, I'm as well as ever again." "What cured you?" "Pink Pills!" was the ready and smiling response. The little fellow did certainly appear to be in the full enjoyment of health, and no one who did not know the facts would think that he had so recently been in such a feeble and precarious condition as to be despaired of by three local physicians of standing and experience. We shook hands with the boy and started for Orangeville fully convinced that there was a good deal in the stories we had been reading of miracles wrought through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The reporter also interviewed several of Mr. Duke's neighbors, and found them all of one opinion. This was that his son would now be sleeping in the silent churchyard had it not been for the timely use of Pink Pills. He also learned that many others were using the Pills with gratifying results, while many more had made up their minds since the miraculous saving of young Duke's life to try the great remedy for lesser ailments with which they were troubled. We had anticipated that our mission would be disappointing in some respects, never expecting to have the strange story which we had heard of Ernest Duke's recovery so fully substantiated, but here we were returning to Orangeville with everything that was flying rumor before conclusively established upon investigation.

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

On arriving at Orangeville we determined to interview the local druggists as to the popularity of the remedy that is working such wonders and causing such genuine sensations in many parts of the country. Mr. Thomas Stevenson was the first druggist interviewed. "Do you sell many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" we asked Mr. Stevenson. "I should think we did," was his prompt reply. "There is no remedy in my store for which there is such a demand, and while the number we sell is very large, the sale is certainly increasing." "How do you account for this large sale?" we asked. "I believe it due entirely to the merits of the preparation. Those who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills report the best results. The remedy is certainly a wonderful one."

When Mr. A. Turner was questioned he said the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was a surprise to himself. In his experience as a druggist no remedy had made such a reputation or produced such wonderful results. Scarcely a day passed that he did not hear of parties who were benefited by the use of Pink Pills.

Mr. J. R. Dodds was equally enthusiastic. "If you call Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a patent medicine," said he, "they are the most popular and best selling patent medicine in my store to day. The sale is undoubtedly on the increase, and I can say that scores who have bought from me are loud in their praises of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for them. They are certainly a great remedy, and my experience is they effect all that is claimed for them."

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 humors 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. William's Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing their trade mark and wrapper at 50c. 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 is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 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.

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