

World of Missions.

Fate of Blind Christians in China.

Dr. Ament writes in the last *Bible Society Record* that Dr. Murray's remarkable work among the blind in Peking has been almost utterly annihilated. He says all the blind Christians in China were killed by the Boxers. Dr. Ament adds: "I was told that they met their death like heroes and heroines that they were. Some of their hearts were cut out to find the secret of their strange courage. It seems to me that it will not be many days before we shall have the grandest opportunity for mission work ever heard of in China. The people in many places seem heartily ashamed of their foolish infatuation for the Boxers, and are anxious to make things right and get in the right road. This movement has given Christianity the greatest advertisement any institution ever had."

Foreign Missionary Tidings for March says:—The Missionaries in India are pressing strongly for an increase in their staff. They are entirely too weak handed now for the great responsibilities that rest upon them. As soon as Honn opens up, Mr. MacKenzie and Mr. Grant will probably be withdrawing, and hence the greater urgency for immediate reinforcements in India. Miss Oliver kindly consented on account of the urgent need of more workers to remain another year, although her furlough is due. It was not deemed advisable, however, to accept this proposal, in as much as she has been under great pressure of work and requires her furlough. Miss Campbell is expected home on furlough this year and Miss Duncan will take up her work. The Council is, however, recommended to protect Miss Duncan from the very great responsibility of so many orphan children who have already taxed Miss Campbell's strength beyond what she could endure.

We find the following interesting items in the March number of "Women's Work for Women: In 'True Light Seminary,' Canton, attendance last year was 178. Ten began mission work as Bible women or teachers, nineteen women and six girls were received to the church, and their contributions (in addition to Sunday offerings) amounted to \$210. Of this, \$40 was sent to the India Famine Fund.

Has there been a more notable gift for persecuted Chinese Christians than that of 1,000 rupees (\$333) from Mukti Church? And what is Mukti Church? It is thirty-four miles from Poona, India. It was born of the famine in '97. It is composed of 300 widows, and others, who were succored by the Pundita Ramabai. Where are there 300 American women who have made equally self-denying gifts for the church in China?

The extraordinary ease with which the people of India create for themselves new objects of worship finds illustration in an item from a daily paper. It was found that the boundary stones within the bounds of the Ootacamund municipality had become converted into popular wayside shrines. Municipal fence poles in a certain vicinity had also become objects of worship.

It is announced that the Rev. Dr. MacEwan is to be nominated for the Chair of Church History in Edinburgh United Free College.

Home and Health Hints.

Pork Chops and Veal Cutlets in Cans.

Strange things are happening to the grocers' and butcher's stocks these days. It began with the grocer. Ten years ago crackers came in barrels and were sold by the pound. Flour, raisins, pickles, cakes, cheese, butter—in fact nearly all of his wares—came to him in the same shape and took a large part of his time in weighing and measuring. "Molasses in winter" began its career as a proverb in a grocery store. But recently his stock began to creep into little boxes, neat bottles, tiny jugs and dust-proof cartons, until today almost everything he sells is put up in prettily labeled packages ready to hand out to customers. As a result his shelves have a better appearance, he does only about one-fourth the weighing, and his patrons are assured that no dust or dirt has found its way into the food they buy.

Now the butcher's stock is cutting even more surprising capers. Out in that wonderful district known as the Chicago Union stockyards there is a kitchen where all sorts of table delicacies are cooked and canned ready for use. Pork chops, veal cutlets, tenderloin of beef, chicken fricassée, veal loaf and many other toothsome things are brought under the legerdemain of skillful cooks, clapped into cans and put through a process which exhausts the air, leaving them in a vacuum. When the label is put on they are prepared to go round the world if needed, fit to keep in any reasonable climate, and ready to serve in five minutes. All the consumer has to do in the matter is to heat the can, open it and turn its contents out upon a plate smoking hot and dressed in its own gravy.—*American Kitchen Magazine.*

Coffee Gelatine—Prepare coffee of extra strength for breakfast and pour off the amount required before sending to the table. For each cupful soak one-half of a box of granulated gelatine in one-half of a cupful of cold water. Cook together to a soft custard one cupful of milk and three eggs, add one-half of a cupful of sugar and, when dissolved, the gelatine. To this add the coffee and one teaspoonful of vanilla and turn into one or more moulds. In serving surround with thick cream whipped to a solid froth.

Such cereal as is left from breakfast may be poured into wetted moulds and set away; for subsequent meals it is cut into thick slices, dipped into flour, and quickly sautéed. Of course it should be sufficiently thick to mould firmly. If, as a cereal, preference is given to a thin mush, it may be quickly thickened before molding by sifting into it a little flour and cooking long enough to give the desired consistence.

A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water, then slightly wrung out and applied about the neck of a child suffering with an acute attack of croup will usually relieve the sufferer in the course of ten minutes if the flannel is kept hot.

A diet of nothing but celery is said by some physicians to be a sure cure for both rheumatism and neuralgia. Free use of this vegetable is always recommended to rheumatic patients.

Kippered herring should be dipped into boiling water for a moment, toasted over a clear fire and served with quartered lemons.

Extreme Weakness

RESULTING FROM POOR WATERY BLOOD.

HEART PALPITATION, DIZZINESS AND WEAKNESS IN THE LEGS FOLLOWED UNTIL THE SUFFERER FELT THAT HIS CASE WAS ALMOST HOPELESS.

From The Mirror, Meaford, Ont.

No man in Meaford is better known or more highly respected than Mr. Patrick Delaney, who has been a resident of the town for nearly forty years. Mr. Delaney is a stone mason by trade, and has helped construct many of the buildings which go to make up Meaford's chief business structures. Hearing that he had received great benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of The Mirror called to obtain particulars of the cure, and Mr. Delaney cheerfully gave him the following statement: "Last March," said he, "my health became so poor that I was compelled to quit work. The chief symptoms of my illness were extreme weakness in the legs, loss of appetite, and palpitation of the heart. The least exertion would cause my heart to palpitate violently, and if I stooped to pick up anything I would be overcome with dizziness. My legs were so weak that I was compelled to sit down to put my clothes on. The doctor I consulted said I had a bad case of anemia. He prescribed for me and I took three bottles of medicine, but all the while I actually grew worse until I became so weak and emaciated that it seemed impossible that I could recover. Having read of the cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I determined to give them a trial. From the first box I noted an improvement in my condition. My legs became stronger, my appetite improved, and by the time I had used four boxes I felt better than I had done for months. That the pills are a wonderful remedy there is not the least doubt. I can do light work about home without experiencing any of the unpleasant sensations that I once underwent. I feel an altogether different man despite the fact that I am now 67 years of age. All that I can say is that I attribute my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would advise any other similar sufferer to try them."

To those who are weak, easily tired, nervous, or whose blood is out of condition, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing, curing when all other medicines fail, and restoring those who give them a fair trial to a full measure of health and strength. The pills are sold only in boxes bearing on the wrapper the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

On the walls of an old temple was found this picture—a King forging from his crown a chain, and nearby a slave making of his chain a crown. And underneath was written, "Life is what one makes it, no matter of what it is made."

With most people life seems to be one continual round of economy.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to lay out money you will never have.