

Missionary World.

THE HOME WORK IN RELATION TO THE FOREIGN.*

By the Home work we mean not so much Home Missions, as the general life and work of the churches in the home lands. It seems to be an established fact that the home churches have always succeeded, just in that degree that they have engaged in foreign work. How can we account for this? We account for it in this way. The kingdom of Christ is a universal kingdom, whose boundaries reach around the world. And if our Presbyterian Church in Canada should sit down and work only in the Dominion, and if other home churches should do the same, what would become of Christ's universal kingdom? There is such a thing as overdoing the work at home, and coaxing into the church a host of nominal professors whose hearts are really in the world. The churches are much better engaged in gathering in the elect from the four winds of heaven, than they are in gathering into the home churches a host of formalists, who do little else but murmur and throw every conceivable obstacle in the way of the living church's advancement. What we need to do is to keep the progress of the universal kingdom ever in view, and work for its prosperity equally at home and abroad; and the church that does this is sure to prosper. The Captain of our salvation has laid down the plan of our campaign, "Go ye into all the world," and how can we ever expect to arrive at universal conquest and dominion, so long as we are content to do nothing but a little skirmishing around the spot where our tents are pitched?

We need more earnest prayer on the part of the home churches on behalf of foreign work. The cry of the foreign missionary, which sounds in our ears from every land, is "Brethren, pray for us." Home workers and foreign are apt to forget that,

"Though sundered far, by faith they meet,
Around one common mercy seat."

Our prayers should go up to God together, just as if we were gathered with one accord in one place. Mrs. M. B. Fuller, a missionary of the Christian Alliance in India, had a class of young girls for whom she worked and prayed for a long time without any apparent results. She grew almost discouraged and heart-broken, at the way in which they would return to their old sins, and at their utter lack of true contrition. Away over in Ohio, a workman came in on Saturday from his work, and he became powerfully impressed that he should pray for Mrs. Fuller and her class. He went to his closet, and prayed and wrestled with God about them, until at last calm and peace flowed over his heart. Saturday in Ohio was Sabbath out in India, and just then Mrs. Fuller's class was met. She was surprised to see one of the girls begin to cry bitterly, and the more so as she had said nothing to cause such an expression. So she asked her what was the matter? And the little girl answered that she was weeping over her sins and over her bad heart. She talked to her about the Saviour and the way of forgiveness and before long the whole class seemed bathed in tears of genuine repentance, and were hopefully looking to Christ. At the last account the girls were all keeping steadfast in their new and better life.

"I want you to spend fifteen minutes every day praying for Foreign Missions," said a pastor to some young people in his congregation. "But, beware, how you pray, for I warn you that it is a very costly experiment." "Costly," they asked in surprise. "Aye, costly," he said. "When Carey began to pray for the conversion of the world, it cost him himself, and it cost those who prayed with him very much of their labour and means. Brainerd prayed for the dark-skinned savages of America, and after two years of blessed work, it cost him his life. Be sure, it

is a serious thing to pray in earnest for this work; for you will find that you cannot pray and withhold your labour, or pray and withhold your money; nay, that your very life will no longer be your own when your prayers for the conversion of the world begin to be answered."

Again: we want more princely giving and nobler self-sacrifice on the part of the home churches on behalf of the foreign work. Examples of this kind have not been wanting in the past; but we want the great mass of our church members to be thrilled with this spirit. The wise men came to the infant Jesus, and opened their treasures, and presented unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh. The wise men and women of the nineteenth century must have the willing heart to do the same. The revenues of the Redeemer's kingdom are to be derived from gifts and offerings. A tax of 25 cents at the door of a religious tea and talk, will never swell the revenues beyond the most poverty stricken proportions. High and low, rich and poor, must bring in their gifts. "The kings of Tarshish and of the Isles shall bring presents; the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts." "And we shall live, and to Him shall be given of the gold of Sheba."

The heart of Mary of Bethany burned within her with gratitude and devotion, as she saw the Saviour sitting at the feast with that beloved brother whom He had snatched from the grave; and in her deep unselfish love she brought a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped His feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odour of the ointment. What our Christian women need is the grateful loving heart of Mary, and then their gifts will flow out to the Saviour as did hers. And examples of this kind are not wanting.

There was Sarah Hosmer, a poor woman living in an attic, and working with her needle. She saved on six different occasions the equivalent of \$50.00, and sent it to educate a native preacher in Oriental lands; and when she was borne to her rest, six men were preaching in foreign lands whom she had helped into the ministry by her gifts. There was Robert Haldane who owned an estate in the neighbourhood of the Bridge of Allan, and who sold his estate for \$175,000, and gave the large sum that it yielded, to establish in the city of Benares, the very center of Hindoo idolatry, a mission for the Lord Jesus Christ. The fragrance of that act, like Mary's pound of spikenard the odour of which filled the house, is shed abroad through all that country and is spreading throughout the world; and people pass those estates as though they were treading on holy ground, with a reverent thought for Robert Haldane, and the conscious recognition of the power of a consecrated life. There was Mr. Hamilton, a mere clerk in a surveyor's office in Glasgow, whose salary and income were about \$375.00 a year, yet he annually gave to the U.P. church funds \$100.00, or more than one fourth of his entire income. And when in 1887 there was a special call of the Synod for \$100,000 for missions, Mr. Hamilton furnished one hundredth part of it, or \$1,000.00. After his death his cash account was found with an offering to the Lord to be paid out of it as one of the first calls; and it was discovered that he had lived in the most careful and frugal manner in order that he might give the more to the cause of the Lord Jesus. The 67th Psalm says, "God be merciful unto us, and bless us and cause His face to shine upon us that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations." The home churches are blessed for the sake of the foreign work, just as the hills are watered not alone for their own fertility and verdure, but for the sake of the valleys. The showers which fall upon the mountains, flow down into far distant valleys, and water extensive plains the homes of so many of earth's millions. So may God bless every auxiliary and every member of our W. F. M. S., that China, and India, and the Islands of the sea, and distant nations may through us be also blessed.

NEW YORK STATE MIRACLE.

A Young Lady's Grateful Acknowledgment of a Timely Rescue.

Miss Lillian Sparks Restored to Health and Strength after Medical Aid had Failed—Her Condition that of Thousands of Other Ladies who may take Hope from her story.

From the Hornellsville, N.Y., Times.

Painted Post is the name of a pretty little village of one thousand inhabitants, situated on the line of the Erie Railroad, in Steuben county, two miles from Corning, N. Y. The name seems an odd one until one learns the circumstances from which it was derived. When the first settlers came here from Pennsylvania, all this beautiful valley was heavily wooded, and abounded in many kinds of game, and was a favorite hunting ground for the Indians who then claimed exclusive right to the territory. An object which attracted the attention of the first settlers and excited their curiosity, was a painted post which stood prominently in a small clearing skirted by great spreading trees. It was stained red, as some supposed with blood, and evidently commemorated some notable event in Indian life. And so from this incident the place naturally took its name. The city of Baton Rouge (which means "a painted post,") La., also took its name from a similar circumstance.

But the main purpose for which your correspondent came here was to learn the particulars of a notable, indeed miraculous cure of a young lady and her rescue from death by the efficacious use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Your correspondent only knew that the name of the young lady was Lillian Sparks, daughter of Mr. James W. Sparks. On inquiring at the post office for her father's residence, we learned that he lived on the road to Hornby, five miles from Painted Post village. "And," said a young man who overheard the conversation with the postmaster, "it is his daughter who was so sick that the doctors gave her up and she was cured by Pink Pills." And the young man volunteered to guide me to Mr. Sparks home. The courteous young man was Mr. Willie Covert, a resident of the place, organist in the Methodist church, and formerly organist for the Young Men's Christian Association of Rochester. So getting a horse we started in the storm, with the mercury ranging at zero, for a five-mile drive over the snow-drifted roads of Hornby Hills. When we reached our destination we found a very comfortably housed family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Sparks, one son and five daughters. The oldest of the daughters, Miss Lillian, twenty-two years old, is the one whose reported wonderful cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, your correspondent had gone out there expressly to verify by actual knowledge. This is the story told by Miss Sparks to your correspondent in presence of her grateful and approving father and mother, and is given in her own language:

"Yes, sir, it is with pleasure that I give my testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was ill for four years, doctoring nearly all the time but without any benefit. I had six different doctors: Dr. Heddon, Dr. Purdy and Dr. Hoar of Corning. Dr. Butler of Hornby, Dr. Remington, of Painted Post, and Dr. Bell of Monterey. They said my blood had all turned to water.

I was as pale as a corpse, weak and short of breath. I could hardly walk, I was so dizzy, and there was a ringing noise in my head. My hands and feet were cold all the time. My limbs were swollen, my feet so much so that I could not wear my shoes. My appetite was very poor. I had lost all hope of ever getting well, but still I kept doctoring or taking patent medicines, but grew worse all the time. Last September I read in the Elmira Gazette of a wonderful cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I thought I would try them. I did so, giving up all other medicines and following the directions closely. By the time I had

taken the first box I was feeling better than I had been in a long time, and I continued their use until now as you can see and as my father and mother know, and as I know I am perfectly well. I don't look the same person, and I can now enjoy myself with other young people. Indeed I can't say too much for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I am sure they saved my life. I have recommended them to others who are using them with much benefit, and I earnestly recommend them to any who may be sick, for I am sure there is no medicine like them. I am entirely willing you should make any proper use of this statement of my sickness and cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." In further conversation Miss Spark said she fell away during her sickness so much that she only weighed 80 pounds, while now she weighs 107.

"I suppose," said her father, "that it was overwork that made her sick. You see we have 400 acres of land, keep 35 cows, and there is a great deal to be done and Lillian was always a great worker and very ambitious until she overdid it, and was taken down."

The facts narrated in the above statement were corroborated by a number of neighbors, who all express their astonishment at the great improvement Dr. Williams' Pink Pills worked in Miss Sparks.

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 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 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. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark (printed in red ink) and wrapper, at 50 cents 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 in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Surely if a man would help his fellow-men, he can do so far more effectually by exhibiting truth than exposing error, by unveiling beauty than by a critical dissection of deformity.—Essays.

God gives us tongues on purpose that they should be used. As He made birds to sing, and stars to shine, and rivers to flow, so he has made men and women to converse with one another to His glory. It may be desirable that some should speak less, but it is still more desirable that they should speak better.—Spurgeon.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gents.—My daughter was apparently at the point of death with that terrible disease diphtheria. All remedies had failed, but Minard's Liniment cured her; and I would earnestly recommend it to all who may be in need of a good family medicine.

John D. Boutiller.

French Village.

* Paper read by Mrs. Scott, of Winchester, at the annual meeting of the Brockville Presbyterian W. F. M. S., held at Iroquois, 14th March, 1893.