

World of Missions.

Do Not Say.

"I am not good enough to be a missionary."

Is not this the voice of Satan? Would that man be fit to go who felt himself good enough? Do you really know the Lord, and love the Lord? Then surely you can give His message?

If there is anything wrong with you, you can go to Him and get it put right at once.

But as for weakness and insufficiency, why, that is your strength. "It is God that worketh in us both to will and to do." And His "strength is made perfect in weakness"—in heathen lands as much as in England. The best missionaries are—not angles but "nothing." "When I am weak then I am strong." "Follow Me" (ye rough fishermen, I know you are none of you good enough, but) "I will make you fishers of men." And He did.

Do Not Say—"What a stirring address that was. It was just what are people needed, I hope it will lead some of them to support a missionary, or to go themselves."

That is all very well. But what is it going to lead you to do? Why do not you support a missionary (or have your share)? Why do not you go?

Do Not Say—On! evangelise the heathen is the missionaries' business. It does not concern me."

Nay, but it does concern you if you are God's servant. And if evangelising the heathen is "the missionaries' business," why may it not become your business to become a missionary? Very likely it is. Why is it my business to be a missionary any more than yours? Anyhow, in God's plan you have your part. Mind you find out what it is, and do it.

Do Not Say—"I cannot be a missionary. I have

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not been to college."

Never mind! A little college training is a good thing no doubt, if you can have it, but it is not essential. Some of our Lord's disciples had not been to college. Still, He was able to use them! And He will be able to use you, if you know your Bible and have a humble teachable spirit.

Do Not Say—"But I have no special gifts."

"Special Gifts," though exceedingly useful, are altogether secondary. A missionary's life is more "ordinary" than is supposed. Plod rather than cleverness is often the best missionary equipment. The "special gift" is the gift of the Holy Spirit—Whom our Heavenly Father will give to them that ask Him. Do not come without that—J. H. Horsburgh, M. A. in "Irish Presbyterian."

The Presbyterian Hospital at Atlin.

Last midsummer two trained nurses, Misses Mitchell and Bone were dispatched by a committee of the ladies of our church to care for the sick and suffering in the new mining camp at Atlin near the northern boundary of British Columbia. They found much sickness and have been kept very busy. Their work was mainly carried on in a tent which served the purpose of a hospital passably during the summer and early autumn. When the severe weather of winter set in it had to be abandoned. The need for a hospital still continued and the work done by the nurses was so valued, that the people of Atlin determined to erect a building for their use. Contributions of various kinds were freely given, many of the men were unemployed and gladly gave their labors and skill. Soon a modest structure, suited to their need was ready for occupation. It is a wooden building with operating room, office and storeroom, bathroom and ward, with space for nine cots. Four of these are in place and in use, with the necessary furnishings. The remaining five will be added as the means to provide them are forthcoming. Though open to all, the hospital is distinctively Presbyterian and the property of our Church. A moderate debt was incurred in the erection and still rests on it. Assistance is also required to complete the furnishing. When the debt is removed and the furnishing complete there is good reason to hope that it will be self-sustaining. It has three sources of support, local contributions, a government grant of \$1.00 a day for indigent patients, and the sums received from paying patients. Those who went out of Atlin in the autumn are now rapidly returning and there is the prospect of a large additional influx owing to the liberal policy of the new British Columbia government. They look for a busy mining camp during the coming summer.

The ladies committee appeal for aid to maintain the nurses that they have sent out. Contributions toward the furnishing and also toward the removal of the debt will be thankfully received. Remittances should be made to the agent of the church, the Rev. Dr. R. H. Warden, Toronto.

800,000,000 Heathen.

The nineteenth century has been a century of foreign missionary enterprise, but the Church of the twentieth century has still a stupendous task before it. According to Dr. D. L. Leonard's new book, "Missionary Annals in the Nineteenth Century," the earth's population is 1,500,000,000, of which more than 1,000,000,000 are yet non-Christian, 809,000,000 are heathen, 200,000,000 are Mohammedan, 200,000,000 are Roman Catholic, and 150,000,000 are Protestant. For the world's redemption Protestants are giving annually about £8,000,000; sustain a missionary force of 14,200, of whom 8,880 are unmarried women; associated with them are 4,200 ordained natives, and a total of over 54,000 natives—about \$5,000 toilers in all. The stations and out-stations occupied are upwards of 85,000, the communicants are upwards of 1,800,000, while almost 1,000,000 children are being educated in more than 2,000 schools. The redemption of the human race is thus far from complete; in fact, as Dr. Leonard says, it has scarcely passed beyond the initiatory stage.

HOW RELIEF CAME.

A WELAND COUNTY MAN'S INTERESTING EXPERIENCE.

He Had Suffered for Years from Kidney Trouble—Many Medicines Were Tried, but Failed—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved Him.

Mr. James Upper, of Allenburg, is a gentleman well known in Welland county. Mr. Upper was proprietor of the village hotel for over thirty years, and no better landlord ever catered to a traveller's wants. Mr. Upper's acquaintance also extended over Ontario as a sequel to his prominence in Orange and Masonic circles. His present vocation is farming and in this calling he has been very successful. Mr. Upper has been a sufferer for years from kidney trouble and began to think that good health had altogether passed him by; but the time came when he found a complete cure and is again strong, happy and vigorous. In regard to Mr. Upper's sickness and cure he says:—"In December of 1897 I was prostrated with a severe form of kidney trouble. Previous to this I was slightly afflicted in the same way, but at this time matters came to a climax as the result of exposure and overexertion. To say that I suffered does not express it; the in my back were terrible. I gradually grew worse and was compelled to keep my bed and for months I existed as though in a hideous dream. I had considerable nausea and loathing for food, was greatly reduced in flesh. The pain daily grew more intolerable, I got little sleep; was left weak and exhausted, and despaired of getting well. Different remedies were tried without benefit. Finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and procured six boxes. This was about March 1st, 1898. I took the pills faithfully and at the end of two months I felt well again and able to attend to my work. The following autumn I experienced a slight recurrence of the trouble and again used a few boxes of the pills and now consider my cure complete, as a year has since passed and I have not experienced a pain or ache. I am now able to follow farming pursuits with perfect ease. My wife also speaks as warmly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I do, having used them for headache, dizziness and loss of appetite, the pills always giving comfort and relief. Since my illness I have learned that a good remedy is none the less good because its cost was so much less than I expected."

Does my life please God?

Am I studying my Bible daily?

Am I enjoying my Christian life?

Have I ever won a soul to Christ?

Is there anyone I can not forgive?

How much time do I spend in prayer?

Have I ever had a direct answer to prayer?

Am I trying to bring my friends to Christ?

Just where am I making my greatest mistake?

Is there anything I can not give up for Christ?

How does my life look to those who are not Christians?

How many things do I put before my religious duties?