

and the meal was eaten in silence. An hour later the team was brought, and the man turned their heads toward home. After they had gone a few rods the wife said: 'This is not the way toward C—.'

'I know it'; and bursting into tears he said, 'Wife, I've used you meanly, but you have got the real thing, and I'm going to the schoolhouse to-night to see if I can get converted.'

The rest of the story is short. The days were but few before the whole family, including the hired help, was converted, and she who was put to such unjust and unnatural tests, but who demonstrated her conversion by unflinching courage, has seen her husband a leading and worthy official in the church of God for very many years.—'Way of Faith.'

Our Blind Children in India.

Miss Millard of Bombay, and Mrs. Winsor of Sirur, have taken special charge of those children whose eyesight has been destroyed by hunger. Mrs. Abbott, who cared for the children in Bombay while Miss Millard was in the United States, wrote:—'At present we have forty-one children to care for, while others for whom application has been made we cannot accept because of lack of funds to support them. There are from fifteen to twenty children waiting thus, and you can imagine how we long to help them. These children will appeal to all, not only as famine children, but also as bearing the burden of blindness. Those who know something of the awful misery of a blind child's life in India can alone appreciate the joy of being privileged to gather these children into a Christian home.'

'We are introducing weaving of a two and a half inch tape much used by the natives. The loom is one made specially for us and one that can be worked by little children. Clay modelling finds favor, and the little ones are busy now making bead and silver and gold wire chains, which the women of Bombay are very glad to buy, also curtains made of seeds or of split bamboo. They much enjoy the basket weaving.'

'The children can march by putting the hands of each on the shoulders of the one in front, while the leader is always a boy who can see a little. They march very nicely, and their delight in it is always seen in their faces. They are happy little children, always ready for a romp. It is great fun to help them organize a tug-of-war. With a bit of rope and a guiding hand to start them, they will play and shout as merrily as seeing children. We hope that many of the helpless little ones will become useful teachers and preachers; while to all we hope to give a trade whereby they can help to support themselves. I am sure kind hearts at home will respond to the call for help for these little blind famine waifs.'

Miss Millard writes:—'It does seem so nice to be back again and to find my beloved work in such encouraging condition. Dear Mrs. Abbott has worked in the blind school as though it were her own work, and has made it altogether a great success. The children gave me a pleasant welcome last Saturday, and I wish all their friends could have seen their bright faces and heard them sing and read their Braille books.'

'A day or two ago the Government Inspector came to visit them. I had them read for him, Hindu though he was, a Scripture portion, and opening at random, they read the story of the blind-man who said, "Lord, that I might receive my sight." It seemed so appropriate to these blind ones, who have practically received their sight at the end of their fingers. They are so keen about their studies that the matron told me this morning that some of the ambitious ones take their books to bed, and she finds them early in the morning before daylight feeling out their lessons. This evening I found them at supper sitting in absolute darkness, and as I enquired for a lamp the matron said: "Why, you know, Madam Sahib, they do not need a lamp." I think I realized then as I had not done before what it means to always sit in such absolute darkness.'

'With gratitude for past help and hope for the future,

'Sincerely yours,

'ANNA L. MILLARD.'

There are several of these blind children for whom I have not yet secured patrons. It costs thirty dollars a year to support them, and I shall be very glad to forward more aid or assign children of whom I have photographs. Funds may be sent to Messrs. Brown Bros. & Co., 50 Wall street, New York, N.Y.

Yours truly,

EMILY C. WHEELER,

40 King St., Worcester, Mass.

A Useless Member.

'Yes,' said Aunt Sarah, surveying her bandaged wrists, 'the doctor says it's a bad sprain; and the minister says I know now how the church feels, in not having the use of its members. The minister didn't mean that just for a joke, either; he looked at me as if he wanted to see how I'd take it. I had sense enough, too, to feel I deserved to have him say it to me. A word like that comes home pretty straight when one of your own members is useless, and worse.'

'I've never thought just what being a member of the church meant before, although I've been one for thirty-five years. I've never felt obliged to do what the church wanted done. I felt it was a favor, my doing it at all, and half the time I let some one else do it instead. When I was through with work at home, and with what things I liked to do outside, then I was willing to do something in the church—if it was the kind of work that suited me. I guess I've been just about as useful a member to the church as the sprained hand is to me, all stiff and crippled, and refusing to bend more than an inch or two.'

'There's lots of things I need to do, but I can't use this member to do them—that is certain. That is the way the minister has felt about me, I guess. I've been a useless member for thirty-five years, that is the long and short of it; and, if the rest of the members had been like me, the church would have been as paralyzed as Cousin Josiah Jones, that can't move hand nor foot. I'm ashamed of myself—I truly am—and things are going to be different from now on,' and Aunt Sarah nodded her head with firm determination, as she looked at the church spire from her window.—'Forward.'

What Rheumatism is.

Rheumatism is a deep-seated, dangerous disease, caused by the absorption into the blood of effete refuse matter, which should be carried out of the system through the proper channels. This poison soon destroys the purity of the blood and as it circulates through the body the acid particles that are thrown off penetrate the nerves, muscles, membranes and even the bones.

In Acute Articular Rheumatism, the affection usually commences suddenly; sometimes pain or soreness in the joints precedes the disclosure of the disease. The joints become swollen, particularly those of the knee, ankle, wrist, elbow and the smaller joints of the hands and feet. Acute Rheumatism is always identified with more or less feverish condition and profuse perspiration, especially at night, same being strongly acid, showing the system is attempting to throw off the poisonous particles. Chronic Rheumatism is the same as the acute form, but milder and less extended, though strange to say, more persistent and difficult to cure.

Muscular Rheumatism also exists under two forms, acute and chronic, the latter as in Articular Rheumatism, not so violent in attack but pitiless in its hold on the system. In the acute form, there is first a dull pain in the muscles, which gradually increases, growing almost unbearably violent in movements which require the contraction of the muscles. In the chronic form, pain is excited only when the affected muscles are contracted with unusual force, and is more apt to change its location than in the acute form.

With the blood in an unhealthy condition, exposure to cold, combined with moisture, the night air, sudden changes in the weather, sleeping between damp sheets, sitting in a cold, damp room, especially when heated from exercise, or an acute attack of indigestion is sufficient to bring on an attack of Rheumatism to those who have never before experienced this difficulty, and cause violent attacks in those who are subject to it.

Vitae-Ore, the Natural Mineral Medicine advertised extensively in these columns, will cure Rheumatism, even in chronic, diagnosed as incurable cases. Alkalies and the remedies that are almost invariably prescribed, fail to cure because they weaken the digestion, irritating the delicate lining of the stomach, thus impairing instead of building up the system. Vitae-Ore, being a powerful blood purifier, soon brings about a complete and radical change in the circulation. It is absorbed into the blood, neutralizing the acid secretions, rendering them harmless for evil, and gradually eliminates them from the system. Under its use the thin acid blood is made pure and rich and as it is carried through the body nourishes and soothes the irritated nerve tissues, cools the hot, throbbing muscles, dissolves the hard, calcareous matter that has collected in the joints, and it passes out of the system. Cures with Vitae-Ore are permanent and lasting. In severe cases crutches are often thrown away, never to be used again. It leaves the blood in perfect working order, its occasional use keeps it so, and the cure is sure and certain. Read the Vitae-Ore trial offer made in this issue by Theo. Noel, of Toronto.

Special Clubbing Offer.

'World Wide' and 'Northern Messenger,' one year each, only \$1.00 for both. Postage extra for Montreal and suburbs or foreign countries excepting United States and its dependencies, also Great Britain and Ireland, Transvaal, Bermuda, Barbadoes, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar. No extra charge for postage in the countries named.