

## Sad Lot of Japanese Factory Girls

MISS ARCHER'S DESCRIPTION—SIX-YEAR-OLD TOTS WORK TWELVE HOURS A DAY, WITH HALF AN HOUR FOR FOOD—INSANITARY LIVING QUARTERS.

Miss Annie L. Archer, of this city, who is a missionary in Japan, writes instructively of work among factory girls in the great industrial city of Osaka. Her article in the Japan C. M. S. Quarterly is in part as follows: "This branch of the Osaka evangelistic work has been going on quietly, and with encouragement, during the past fifteen months. We have had our share of difficulties, discouragements and disappointments, but at all times God has made wonderful provision, and meetings have been held regularly in many of the factories, and attended by thousands of girls.

### SAD CONDITION OF FACTORY GIRLS.

"It is a long and sad story to tell of the condition of the girls in factories here. In one factory alone there are 2,000 girls in the boarding-houses, huddled together in large numbers in insanitary rooms. A peep through the torn paper door will reveal several girls trying to sleep, perhaps four under one futon (thick wadded quilt), two at the head and two at the foot; others are laughing and talking, and sewing or doing their hair. Their ages range from 6 years upwards, and there are many quite old women. There are night and day shifts, the former from 5 a.m. to 6 p.m., and the latter from 6 p.m. to 6 a.m., with half an hour allowed for food. The machinery is rarely idle night or day, except when the shifts change from day to night, and vice versa about three times a month. The girls are, for the most part, from small country places, and are no doubt, with few exceptions, of the lowest and most ignorant class; yet it is wonderful what can be done for them, even in the small way in which we are at present obliged to work, owing to lack of workers, and also on account of the prejudice still existing in many of the factories against Christian work. Still, it is encouraging to know that when once we get into a factory we are, in most cases, there to stay, and soon a request comes, 'Can you not come more often?' The girls are so glad that you are coming."

### ACTIVITY OF BUDDHIST PRIESTS.

"The Buddhist priests have become very active of late, and we notice that grand new shrines, which formerly were used only when someone died, are now constantly lighted up, one even with electric light! In one factory the priests go every morning. They hold forth in one room, and in another, I interviewed the head man yesterday with regard to expansion. He said: 'Gladly, we will have you just as often as you can come, and we would like someone to come and preach.' So far we have no catechists to teach the hundreds of men. The door is open, and no one to enter."

"In the small factories, where there are only a few hundred girls, they seem happier, cleaner, and better nourished, but in the large factories they look thin, diseased, half-dressed, and not too clean. One can hardly wonder that every trace of womanly refinement and modesty is gone. The hospitals in connection with the various factories are not comfortable. There are usually from forty to sixty patients in each. I have watched the

### FROM GIRLHOOD TO MIDDLE LIFE

All Women Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends on her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and backaches and other unspeakable distress which only women know. At every stage of a woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich red blood which gives health, strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Roches, Que., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag my self about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles which so many women suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make new blood and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, backaches, heart palpitation and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

nurse bind up the wounds of those who have been hurt by the machinery, of which the number reaches nearly sixty in a day, though I have not seen any very serious cases. "Coming in contact as we do, with thousands of these sad, joyless lives, totally ignorant that they, too, have a right to thrill with the joy of the knowledge of their birthright in Christ Jesus, how insufficient we feel, and yet the more we go, the more intense the cry. 'That I might save some.' Work and prayers have not been in vain. "The cards which kind friends sent from England, and the dolls sent from friends in Yokohama, have cheered and made happy, even though for a short time, many of the little ones, and the older ones, too, both men and women. How they hug them! All the motherly instinct seems to show itself at the sight of these little silent messengers of love. I could not help giving one to a poor little dying girl. How tired she looked so pale and wasted! Yet she stretched out her little thin hands and took the doll and pressed it tightly to herself. I told her just a little of God's love, and of him who loved little ill ones just like her. I never saw her again. They took her home, no doubt to die; but I am told she carried the doll with her."

"But it is not all sorrow. I am sure the joy of the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ—the joy which never changes—is finding its way to many a darkened heart. 'He shall see the travail of his soul and shall be satisfied.'"

### FOURTEEN FACTORIES OPEN.

"We have the entire to about fourteen factories. Some once, some twice, and some three times a month. Sometimes the little ones run to meet us, and clap their hands and say, 'Ureshii! Ureshii!' (I am so glad! I am so glad!) These meetings are altogether evangelistic, and are held either in the morning, afternoon or evening, according to the convenience of the factory. The attendances vary from 50 to

500 girls, who listen so attentively to the gospel story that one can almost hear a pin drop. We always use a Scripture picture, and it is wonderful how they remember those they have seen. Frequently we spend a little time in teaching them to sing the hymn, and we are always successful, and can hear men's voices chiming in; for in some factories six or eight men come to see what the foreigners are going to do. It is very interesting to watch the different expressions of the girls. There are many faces among them that appear quite indifferent; many mystified, as if they asked, 'Can this be true, and is it really for me?' Many, too, nod their heads in assent. The very opposite, too, forgets to look cynical, and quite unknown to himself seems to be drinking in every word, and one cannot help thinking that there are still Agrippas, who say, 'Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.' The address over, we again sing a hymn from the hymn sheet, distribute our cards or books, if we have them, and depart, many of the girls coming up and doing their 'good-bye bows' (as they call it) and after about two hundred or more acknowledgments I feel as if my backbone is twisted double, and my hat all awry; but I try to 'keep smiling,' and soon we are hurrying homeward, through crowded streets, either in a jinrikisha, or, in my own case, on a bicycle. "When we remember that these two or three hundred girls have been working in a noisy factory all night, it is no small wonder the legs of the little six-year-old tots are hanging helplessly down, for they are sound asleep in their seats, or, if sitting on the floor, bobbing up against their neighbor, who wakes them up, only to have the same operation repeated in a very few moments. "This is but a glimpse into the factory work, but there are the outside boarding-houses, the hospital visiting and kindergartens still to tell about. These I must reserve for a future occasion. "I trust this little glimpse may enlist the prayers and sympathy of many in England and Canada, not only for the work, but also for the workers."

—A. L. ARCHER.

## Wanted: Well-Ordered Man; Regular Habits Make Success

By Dr. Madison C. Peters.

Pope said: "Order is heaven's first law." The material universe, with its countless systems of revolving worlds, fulfills, the grand destiny and scheme of the creative mind, with unerring precision, never deviating by a hair's breadth from the original plan, otherwise the whole would fall into endless confusion and chaos would reign. Nature is nothing, can be nothing, wrong in the works of Providence—'tis man alone in his presumption and ignorance that strikes a jarring note in the symphony of the spheres and disturbs the grand harmony of the creative Nature. How perfect gamut, which intelligently sounds every note in its majestic scale. The planets swing in their orbits, ever true to the divine mechanism that guides their course. As Addison says:

In reason's ear they all rejoice And utter forth one glorious voice, Forever singing as they shine—"The hand that made us is divine."

The oceans and the continents, the seas and the mountains, the rivers and the hills are attuned in perfect accord, with nothing to mar the system that regulates their being. And in the open book of nature every line is assigned to its proper place, there are no wrong paragraphs or faulty punctuation. The tiniest blade of grass subserves its purpose as well as the mightiest monarch of the forest.

In season the plants and trees perform their expected parts. In spring-time they put forth their leaves, in summer they flourish in full verdure, in autumn they come to fruition, and in the winter they wither and die, to be succeeded by their kind in the same regularity of birth, decay and death.

**DISORDER HELPS TO UNMAKE.** Disorder never unifies or makes stronger, but always disrupts and is a power for weakening. It never makes anything, but helps to unmake, whereas order conserves the best, makes them stronger and enforces their observance.

Order is the child of beauty and of wisdom, which brings sanity of mind and health of body as its gifts. It must be cherished and nurtured into healthy growth if we would regulate our lives, so as to fulfill the end of their creation and contribute our share to the upbuilding and the progress of our kind.

The order which nature emphasizes must be followed in our plans of living, in our works and actions, if we would enact our parts aright on the stage of life. Just as there is a system in the material law which regulates the movements of suns, stars, planets, and the growth of plants, so must there be a system in our plans to carry them forward to a successful issue and enable us to conform to the schemes of a divine intelligence.

**MUST FOLLOW DEFINITE ORDER.** The builder must go according to the designs of the architect and put his stone and brick and set his cement and lime in proper place, otherwise the edifice will be unsafe and may topple at any moment. By the same analogy we must follow the specifications of the Master Architect when we would build the structure of life and the house of character that they may be proof against the winds and storms, the wear and tear of the elements of temptation, and other forces and furies which beset us in our onward journey through the world. Yet there are men who altogether forget the necessary materials or ignore the use, and, as a consequence, their lives end in

are negative, but even injurious to themselves and to their fellows. The man without system is like a bark without a rudder, tossed and blown about on an unknown sea, drifting here and there, missing the right port, and finally stranding on the shore of a misspent existence.

System must be at the helm to guide the vessel, to keep her from veering to either side, and to sail her on a straight course, until she is safely steered into the desired harbor.

**MUST STICK TO ORDERED PLAN.** All business to be successful must have a definite plan and unwavering purpose. Our really successful men, the merchant prince, the manufacturer, the bankers, the captains of industry, have gained their eminence by rigidly adhering hard to a specified system and demanding that those in their employ observe it as well as themselves. Even the men who early learn the golden rule of a time and place for everything and everything in its proper time and place.

Not only must there be system in management but also method in arrangement. Much loss of goods and loss of time are entailed by carelessness in placing of merchandise. Articles are thrown around here, there, and everywhere, jumbled together without any regard to their class or kind, and consequently something desired is not found when it is wanted most, and valuable time is spent in searching for it.

This want of order is particularly observable in small establishments, which, as a consequence, rarely grow into more pretentious enterprises. The big stores in a great degree owe their rise and standing to a complete system, every department of which dovetails into another with perfect fit. Order is made dependent on another, and at stocktaking each must bear its own responsibility and be accountable for any discrepancy arises.

**EACH MAN HIS OWN FAILURE.** Individual carelessness may be said to be at the root of all failures. The man who neglects little things will retrograde to neglect the larger, until he is outside the pale of reliability altogether.

The character of a man can be well gauged by his system or his lack of it. The orderly man is scarcely ever taken at a disadvantage. He can put his hand on just what he wants at a moment's notice, but he who is slovenly in his habits, who has no order in his arrangement, spends half his time in looking for things which are not lost, and, as a result, can never accomplish much, and the man who loses an hour in the morning will find it all day hunting for it, and at night will find that he has not discovered it. Growing into the habit of putting things down anywhere leads the individual into a state of slavery to his own carelessness. The habit becomes stronger and stronger, until it is a perfect tyrant, filling his life with confusion and disorder, and in the end bringing failure upon all his efforts.

The controlling power of order gives a distinct character, a definite purpose, and wins success. Order is the law of intelligible existence—observe it and you will succeed, neglect it and you shall pass on, only writing your name upon the sand instead of upon adamant.

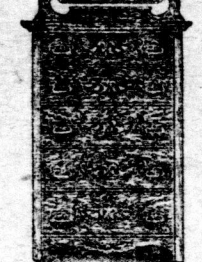
**HANGED BY THE NECK.** No death is more certain than the end that comes to every offender treated by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Out comes the corn, wart, root and branch. Insist on "Putnam's" only. It's the best. Free from acids and poisons.

# MID-SEASON FURNITURE SALE

WE are greatly overstocked with Furniture. Goods bought a year ago keep pouring in on us. We are crowded to the doors. We must have room. Starting Monday, June 15, and continuing for two weeks, we will clear out a large part of this stock at FACTORY PRICES. This is a rare chance to obtain this season's Furniture less than the dealers' profit. This sale is genuine. If you need Furniture, Lace Curtains, Rugs, Oilcloths or Linoleums, just come in and see the tremendous reductions we are offering. Furniture was never sold in London before at the prices we are offering it for the next two weeks.



Neat Extension Table, polished top. Regular \$8.00, for \$4.75



Solid Oak Chiffonier, hand polished and carved. Regular \$20.00, for \$10.75



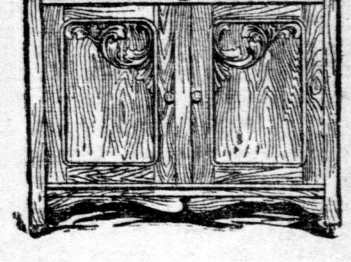
Solid Oak Rocker, polished. Regular \$4.00, for \$2.45



Arm Chair, neatly carved. Regular \$2.50, for \$1.60



Dresser, neatly carved, highly polished, large British plate mirror. Regular price \$12.50, for \$7.75



Sideboard, neatly carved, highly polished, shelf in cupboard. Regular \$13.50, for \$9.35

## The Ontario Furniture Co.

228-230 Dundas St. London's Largest Furniture House

## Must Not Use the Red Cross As Trade Mark for Nostrums

Symbol of the Noble Human Society Should Not Be Desecrated.

A movement has been inaugurated to prevent the profanation of a symbol only less sacred in the world's eyes than the familiar one which is used in picturing the great sacrifice which saved the world.

The Red Cross, symbol of the noble human society that ministers to the suffering in the effort to break up practices which have been felt to constitute almost a scandal.

A request has been sent all over the country that the insignia of the organization be taken from all hospital ambulances and relief wagons not allied with the society.

Moreover, members are requested to report to the officials of the Red Cross being used as the trade mark for medicines of any kind. In the latter case it may be necessary to appeal for the enactment of a law to protect the symbol, but even this will be done if need be.

It has become the custom of hospitals throughout the country to paint on the sides of their ambulances a red cross. No one will deny that there is a certain appropriateness in their use of the symbol, for, as in the case of the society, their work is directed to the alleviation of suffering, and that an effort is being made to remove these crosses. The Red Cross Society appreciates and admires the great work done by the nation's institutions for the sick and suffering, but nevertheless it is compelled to insist that they refrain from using its symbol.

While not so intended, the placing of the cross on the hospital wagon is a violation of the treaties of the nations which give the Red Cross Society its privileges in time of warfare. According to all these agreements the symbol shall only be placed on property actually owned by the Red Cross Society, and only members shall be empowered to wear the emblem on their arms.

Any person not a member wearing a Red Cross badge or disguising the purposes of a hospital wagon or vehicle of any kind by putting on the cross that gains immunity from the bullets of soldiers shall be considered as a spy and so treated.

The need for these precautions can readily be understood. It was not an easy matter to gain the assent of the powers of the world to the agreement that launched the Red Cross Society on its work of mercy. All were suspicious; each feared that under the Red Cross insignia treachery might hide. Therefore, the most stringent rules were adopted to prevent the misuse of the sign now known all over the world.

Nowhere else has it been treated with the same liberty as in the United States. On the contrary, the Red Cross is almost worshiped. It stands next to the cross of the Christian faith as one of the most sacred emblems the world knows.

What the executives of the American society seek is to place the Red Cross in the same position here, and it will be curious indeed if the Easter spirit does not give their work an impetus, for it is the season of seasons when the mind of man turns in gratitude to the blessings conferred by the Cross.

## HABITS OF HINDOO SERVANTS

IF NOT WATCHED WILL SELL HOUSEHOLD STORES AND RENT OUT THE FAMILY WASHING.

Excellent servant as the Indian is in many respects, honesty is not one of his qualities, and he has to be strictly looked after when either money or goods are entrusted to him. A mistress cannot go into her kitchen, consult the cook as to what the meals should be, and what should be ordered from the shops, and leave the rest to him. She has to give him out from her locked-up store every spoonful of everything that is required for the day's cooking, else the goods would be sold outside.

The dusters, the name in India for every description of kitchen and pantry and stable tool, have to be doled out every day or every two days, the solid ones being counted and locked up till they are given to the dholi (washerman), who must not be allowed to keep the clothes of the household longer than is absolutely necessary, or he will let them out to his friends for least days—silk handkerchiefs, handkerchiefs, stockings, and woolen undergarments in the cold weather, so that holes appear in unaccounted places.

A kitchen maid (table servant) will be observed to wear a pair of cotton socks one day, silk ones the next, woolen ones the next, not belonging to his master's—detection would be too easy in that case, but hired from someone else's dholi at a piece (a farthing) a pair. As the house servants, of course, wear no shoes, the dholi, the stockings under consideration, are given to the dholi (washerman), who must not be allowed to keep the clothes of the household longer than is absolutely necessary, or he will let them out to his friends for least days—silk handkerchiefs, handkerchiefs, stockings, and woolen undergarments in the cold weather, so that holes appear in unaccounted places.

In case hospitals desire to ornament their ambulances with some distinctive sign the Red Cross Society proposes that they adopt a green St. Andrew's cross, to be known as the hospital cross. But the red cross must be kept sacred, sent only to the cross of Calvary—Washington Star.

### SEA WATER AS MEDICINE.

Common sea water, which centuries ago was a popular remedy in sickness, has revived its usefulness lately.

In addition to common salt sea water contains many important mineral substances, the total solid matter amounting to 3.2 to 3.5 per cent. Sea water has been given with good results in cases of dyspepsia, loss of appetite and tuberculosis.

In general, the appetite was improved and strength was rapidly regained. In order to obtain the best and most immediate results it is necessary to observe certain precautions.

The sea water must be natural, as it is impossible to imitate so complex a liquid. Indeed, it has been proved that sea salt when redissolved in distilled water lacks some of the properties of natural sea water, exerting a tonic action upon a dog when injected subcutaneously.

It must be freshly collected, as it loses carbon dioxide on standing, with precipitation of some of its salts. It should be taken from the open sea, remote from rivers and other sources of pollution.

It should be sterilized by filtration, as heat dissociates the bicarbonate, and destroys the natural equilibrium of the liquid. When required for subcutaneous injection it should be diluted with water to the same concentration as normal blood serum. Distilled water is not suitable for its dilution, as it sometimes causes pain.—British Medical Journal.

A commission of four American educators, sent out to the Philippines by the United States Government, embarked from San Francisco recently to address some 800 teachers of the islands at a summer resort up in the mountains near Manila.

## PIMPLES AND DISFIGURING BLOTCHES.

They place many young girls at a great disadvantage in life. The only cure is a blood purifier like Ferrozone. It cleanses the crimson flood of poisons and impurities, renews and strengthens it, and makes the complexion that manifest their presence by a ruddy, healthy glow in the cheeks and lips. Ferrozone quickly masters all skin eruptions, builds up broken-down constitutions and gives weak, sickly women an abundance of blood, vitality, energy and beauty.

Ferrozone, it's all right. Price, 50c or six boxes for \$2.50, at druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., or N. C.

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