

## Foreign Missions.

### Monthly Bulletin of the Foreign Society.

#### CONTRIBUTIONS.

##### Ontario.

Jno. Butchart..... \$1 00  
Cash, Clinton..... 1 00

The Executive Committee met in regular monthly session in the room in the Y. M. C. A. Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1893. Religious services were conducted by J. A. Lord. The report of the corresponding secretary was read and considered in detail.

The treasurer's report showed that the receipts for the month amounted to \$2,013.59, and that the expenditures amounted to \$3,872.39. This latter sum is only 75 per cent. of the amounts due. The committee is unable to pay the workers in full, owing to the falling off in the receipts. It has had to borrow some to pay this much, but having no real estate and no securities, the society cannot borrow much. Capital is proverbially timid. Bankers demand gilt-edged security.

Dr. Kevorkian reports that the Turkish government has recognized his American citizenship. The American consul, acting on instructions from Washington, secured his recognition. There will be no further annoyance along this line for some time. But, as the Porte is desirous of thrusting out every Christian worker, no one can tell what will be the next annoyance. The chapel in Marash has been closed for months. All the efforts put forth to open it have not availed.

Mrs. W. E. Cooper, of India, is much better; she has been dangerously sick. The crisis is past, and the missionaries are devoutly thankful.

No word has been received from the group that sailed in September. They hoped to reach Bombay about the middle of October.

H. H. Guy and his wife sailed for Japan some days ago.

C. E. Gaist and family are in Tokio, and are well and happy. They write and set forth the great need of a chapel in that city. All meetings are held in private houses. Tokio is as large as Chicago. There ought to be several commodious chapels erected within the year. There can be no doubt as to the need. But, with an empty treasury, how are buildings to be provided?

The reports from China are encouraging. The workers are in good health, and are prosecuting the work with their accustomed energy. Miss Lyon wants a school-building. She is doing what she can, but she is working at a disadvantage. Miss Sicker is doing evangelistic work. She visits the people in their homes, and reads and explains the gospel to them.

For several months the receipts are not likely to equal the expenditures. They will not, unless the members and friends of the society give more bountifully than in former years. It would seem that a great people ought to be able to contribute \$6,000 a month for the support of the work in the regions beyond. The fact that there has been a slight decrease in the receipts ought not to cause any alarm. The American Board closed the year \$88,000 in debt. The Methodist society expect to be \$440,000 in debt by March. With the return of better times, these debts will be wiped out, and the work will be enlarged. This has been an exceptional year. Benevolent institutions have suffered more than any other. The friends of missions ought to bear this in mind, and strain a point that the work of the Lord may not suffer. The workers in the field are manifest-

ing heroism; the people at home ought to manifest the same grace. There are tens of thousands of people whom the Lord has blessed, who ought to make an offering to the work of missions.

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### The Foreign Work.

"As thou has sent me into the world, even so have I sent them into the world." A plain, positive, unqualified statement. The language is very strong. "Even so have I sent them into the world." The whole world. This sending and going has been called "the plan of the ages."

There are some 80,000 pastors in this country who probably receive from \$65,000,000 to \$70,000,000 each year. They receive none too much, the average, a little more than \$800 each, is not high enough, but the men and the money are very great compared with the small company in the heathen field. Consecrated men and consecrated wealth are the needs of the hour. Stop and think of it.

There is invested in our country in the neighborhood of \$500,000,000 in houses of worship, with an average of some \$15,000,000 added annually for new buildings and the repair of the old ones. These are great figures, but mean little if they do not look to the conversion of the whole world.

Our churches are increasing in wealth far more rapidly than in their benevolence. You find people by the thousands who ten or twenty years ago began to give \$25 yearly to the support of the gospel when they were worth little or nothing, and have continued to give the same amount up to the present time, though they are worth many times more than they were when they began.

The *United States Gazette* says: "Of the entire human race 500,000,000 are well clothed, that is, they wear clothing of some kind, 250,000,000 habitually go naked and 700,000,000 cover only parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, and 250,000,000 have virtually no shelter at all."

Charles Darwin in 1834 visited the island of *Terre del Fuego*, and described the inhabitants as very degraded and brutal. The missionary of the cross went there. In about 1870 Mr. Darwin wrote of the missionary work as follows: "It is most wonderful, and shames me, as I always prophesied utter failure. It is a grand success." And the great unbeliever gave \$25 a year to the work of missions.

We are living in the great missionary age. "Before the dawn of the nineteenth century Protestant missions were so rare, limited, exceptional, that they formed no marked feature of the church life. In the apostolic age the new faith ran on swift foot to the limits of the Roman empire; in the mediæval ages the rays of the gospel light touched here and there a rude and barbarous people, fringing with silver edges the dark, black cloud of paganism."

Dr. H. Gerould, of Cleveland, O., writes that he expects to give \$200 this year to the Foreign Work. We have a few such friends and the number is increasing. A hundred men of like mind would make our missions grow with wonderful rapidity. A poor preacher, who received \$25 from the church where he labored, sends us \$5, saying he knows we are in great need of money just now. If all will rally to our aid, our work need not suffer.

"There is little danger of exaggerating the grandeur of our opportunity, or the greatness of our responsibility, or the peril of unfaithfulness, neglect or even delay. The church of Christ must answer to the Master for the practical indifference that to day curses our membership in the matter of missions. A whole generation is going down to the grave. What we are going to do for fellow-men must be done while they remain to be reached."

In his last speech at Exeter Hall, Earl Cairns tells the following good story: "I had the honor of representing for a great number of years the town of Belfast, the commercial capital of Ireland, in parliament. In Belfast there was a little boy, a chimney sweep. He happened to be attracted by missions, and he contributed to a missionary box a sum not inconsiderable for a chimney-sweep—the sum of two-pence. One afternoon a friend of this boy met him going along the street in an unusual condition, for his face and hands were clean and he was dressed in very good clothes. And the boy who was his friend said to him: 'Hello! where are you going?' 'Oh,' he said, 'I am going to the missionary meeting.' 'What!' he said, 'going to a missionary meeting? What are you going to a missionary-meeting for?' 'Well,' the sweep said, 'you see I have become a kind of partner in the concern and I am going to see how the business is getting along.' 'Well, now, that is just what I want. Let us be partners in the concern, and let us see how the business is getting on. Do not let us drop our sovereign or our shilling on the plate and then wash our hands of the whole affair till some subsequent occasion when we will repeat that process. Do not let us take leave of the missionary and never think more about him. Let us, indeed, be partners in the work in which we are engaged, and let us know and remember that to us is given that marvellous honor, not merely of being partners and fellow-workers with each other, but by being in this great concern fellow-workers with our great Master, who wills that all men should be saved and should come to the knowledge of truth.'

F. M. RAINS,  
Financial Secretary.

### A Leamington Miracle.

#### THE TERRIBLE EFFECTS OF TYPHOID FEVER.

Mr. Joseph Robson, a well known farmer, is restored to Health and Strength after Nine Years of Terrible Suffering—All Hope of Recovery had been abandoned and he looked upon life as a burden.

From the Leamington Post.

Mr. Joseph Robson, whose home is on the first concession of Mersea township, about a mile from Leamington, is known to almost every resident of this section. For years past, Mr. Robson has been a victim of paralysis in its worst form, and his case was regarded as hopeless not only by himself and his friends but by the doctors who had attended him.

To one who knew Mr. Robson's pitiable condition as we did, it was with no small degree of surprise and pleasure that we recently saw him drive through town sitting quite erect on a cross board in a lumber wagon, and controlling a lively team of horses. Hearing him, we asked what miracle had brought about this changed condition, and asked if he had any objection to the publication of the facts connected with his case. Replying, he said he would indeed be a mean man if he refused to let the public know how his wonderful recovery had been brought about. Mr. Robson then told the story of his illness and recovery about as follows:—

"About ten years ago, while living in the state of Ohio, I was taken down with an attack of typhoid fever, and for three months hung between life

and death in a perfectly unconscious condition. Recovering from this, I ventured out to work too soon, the result being that I was taken down with a severe cold. During the first stages of my trouble I was able to move about with some difficulty, but the disease gradually fastened its hold on me and I found one sense after another becoming paralyzed. At this time my prospects in life were by no means discouraging. I owned a magnificent farm not far from Toledo, on which we had a comfortable home, and I owed not a dollar to any one. I continued to doctor with specialists and experts from all parts of the States, each of whom promised to cure me of the disease, which they said was paralysis, but in every case they left me as bad and sometimes worse than they found me physically, and certainly worse financially. After suffering in this manner for two years my family concluded that a change of climate might do me good, and so we removed to Canada, settling where we now reside. This hope, however, proved a delusion, and each year found me worse and if possible added to my misery. Life itself became a burden to me, and I knew that I was worse than useless to my friends. I was unable to feed myself, as my head and hands shook so that I have frequently left stabs in my chin when trying to put my fork to my mouth. It was only occasionally that I could move around at all, and then only with the aid of crutches. I lost almost entire control of my power of speech and got so bad that members of my own family could not understand what I was saying. My whole nervous system seemed undermined, and I abandoned all hope of ever again being of any use to my family. Last fall I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and from that date my condition has steadily improved until to day I am able to take my place with other men on the farm, and while my hand shakes a trifle, I am able to do a good day's work every day in the week. I am now able to walk a considerable distance, and my nervous system seems fully restored. There is not the slightest doubt that these results are entirely due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am confident that had I been able to procure this wonderful remedy when I was first taken with the disease, I would never have been where I was. The absolute truthfulness of the facts as I have given them to you can be verified by hundreds of my friends and neighbors, or by any member of my own family."

As to much of the evidence contained in Mr. Robson's statement the writer can himself bear evidence. His speech, which one year ago could scarcely be understood, is now perfectly distinct; his head then dropped on his chest, whereas now it is held quite firm and erect, then he could not walk across a room without holding to a chair or table, while now he can walk without difficulty.

We called upon Mr. W. J. Smith, druggist, and interrogated him in reference to the case. Mr. Smith said that he knew of Mr. Robson's ailment and that he had suffered for years, as stated, and he had no doubt that it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that cured him. "Pink Pills," said Mr. Smith, "have a remarkable sale, which seems due to their remarkable efficacy in curing diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of *la grippe*, *scrofula*, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. 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 not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink.) 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. 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, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at fifty cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

### Negro Evangelization.

Report of the Board of Negro Education and Evangelization.

The following have been received from the 1st to the 15th of November: Ohio, \$93.32; Kentucky, \$33.95; West Virginia, \$2; Indiana, \$14.20; California, \$1.10; Illinois, \$20.63; Iowa, \$1.72; Missouri, \$0.60; Michigan, \$5.50; Pennsylvania, \$56.13; Kansas, \$13.74; North Carolina, \$3.20; Minnesota, \$4; Washington, 20 cents; Massachusetts, \$7.96; Nebraska, \$10.40; Connecticut, \$10.63; Texas, \$19.45; Oregon, \$11.50. Grand total for the N. E. E. for the first fifteen days of November, \$473.48.

The above report makes a moderately good showing for the first fifteen days in November and the first ten days after the date set apart for a collection for the Board of Negro Education and Evangelization. But there are just one or two facts to be remembered in connection with it. Over \$100 of the above came from personal canvass, and over \$50 on pledges, so that, in round numbers, the voluntary offering, so far, has only amounted to about \$300. At this rate the offering will not nearly reach the offering of last year. And now, while we thank those who have contributed so promptly and liberally, yet, seeing the needs of our field for this year, we earnestly appeal to the brotherhood to remember this mission. I know this great people is not willing to have this work end in failure, and am more than ever convinced that in the end this great mission will be maintained in a way that will be a credit to our people and for the glory of God, but for the present in this "our day of small things" we ask earnestly that you aid us. I know all about the "hard times," but it is only one more reason why we should respond. The collection must be taken and the work must go forward. If the churches are not willing someone must stir them to a sense of their responsibility in the matter. I fear too many of the churches are putting off the collection for "a more convenient season." I received letters stating, "We have not taken your collection because we wanted it to be liberal and the time was not propitious." Later in the year they were compelled to write the propitious time did not come and the collection was not taken. This work must be no longer.

It is one of the great interests of the church. For the love of Christ, dear brethren, let your sentiments in favor of negro education take shape in a liberal offering for this work.

The personal canvass for the Board in Iowa is progressing nicely. Its commencement was somewhat discouraging, but it has progressed in results as it has advanced. It reached its height last Sunday at Marshalltown and Melbourne. It is a surprise to me, that with all they have to claim their attention the ministers themselves should take such a deep interest in this work. The churches I have visited are not large nor rich, but their response to appeals for funds has been liberal. If the church at Marshalltown could, after an appeal for aid, give in cash and pledges about \$250, how about all our churches of equal strength over the land? Send all contributions to

C. C. SMITH,  
Massillon, Ohio.