

rests on the Foreign Mission Fund, and steps are being taken to wipe it out. A Presbyterian college has also been opened on the island, with a staff of three professors and an assistant and forty-six students in attendance. Several of our Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavour have contributed nobly toward the support of these students, and the institution will eventually prove a feeder to the wide heathen field of India.

Forty-seven years ago mission work in heathen lands was first commenced by one branch of the present United Presbyterian Church in Canada. The Presbyterian Church in Nova Scotia in 1846, comprising scarcely thirty congregations, sent forth their first missionary. Now there are not less than eight different fields occupied, viz., New Hebrides, Trinidad, Honan, India, Formosa, Jerusalem, Indians North-West and Chinese British Columbia. Three Presbyteries have also been formed—viz., Trinidad, India and Honan.

Upward of \$8,000 was on hand to commence operations among the Jews in Palestine, and the young man who has gone forth as the first missionary is eminently qualified for the work. The matter of establishing this mission has been under consideration for some years, and has lain very close to the hearts of not a few Canadian Presbyterian people. The mission has been inaugurated under most favourable auspices, and it is probable that in a short time another missionary will follow.—*Missionary Review*.

A GLINT FROM THE MISSION FIRESIDE.

Mrs. Annie Straith Jamieson, who delivered a lecture in Knox Church a few weeks ago, has written the following letter to the ladies of Woman's Foreign Missionary Auxiliary.—

MR. EDITOR,—In China I saw little children busy gathering dried grass and leaves and little twigs with which their mothers would make fire enough to cook rice. Separated from the Christian society and a thousand Christian influences that help to add fuel to the fire of enthusiasm for Christ's cause, missionaries need to take advantage of, and turn to good account, all the little sticks and straws they find by the wayside, in the shape of passing incidents in everyday life. I picked up a scrap of paper one day in which was printed a few sentences from some newspaper correspondent, condemning pride and selfish exclusiveness. The words read something like this: "I ken yin that could show a wheen o' these stuck up nae bodies a bright example an' that's no less than Queen Victoria hersel', nae pride yonner, a crackin' wi' auld wives in the hielants an' a makin' hersel' a body's body." Pleased and amused at the reference, I passed the scrap to Dr. Mackay, and, quick as a flash, as he often was to pick up the straw and set it ablaze, he replied at once, "that's good. Makin' hersel' a body's body—that's the gospel." I knew he was thinking of something far other than the "hielants" just then; it was the glint of a moment, a passing word, but I caught the idea and often during all these years it has come back to me. Sometimes I have thought that is one secret of Mrs. Mackay's success in mission work; ready to do anything and everything in her power to be of use to all around her, ready to entertain the wife of some Chinese official with all the ceremony and politeness of Chinese etiquette, and just as ready to sympathize with and relieve the suffering of some poor heart-broken woman who comes in pain of body and grief of mind to pour out her story to the pastor's wife; ready with a bright, cheery word for some European friend, a kindly criticism for one of the students, tender thought for the children, hours and hours of wearisome toil to teach the women; ready to brighten the lives of others and win them nearer and yet nearer to the Saviour she loves to imitate. "Makin' hersel' a body's body." Now in the study, now in the museum, now in the kitchen, now in the college, with a heart brimming over with sympathy and love for Canadian women thousands of miles away as for Formosans at her door. "A' body's body." Is there not something Christlike about the idea? "I am among you as he that doth serve."

JAPAN.

Reports from Japan indicate that about 400 people are baptized in the Protestant churches every month.

The Council of Missions of the Church of Christ in Japan, composed of missionaries representing six Presbyterian and Reformed Churches—the Reformed (Dutch), German Reformed, Presbyterian, Presbyterian South, United Presbyterian and Cumberland Presbyterian, and the Woman's Union Missionary Society—in its fifteenth annual report gives statistics which show fifty-four missionaries, forty-nine wives, and fifty-one other women, a total of 154, and 10,961 church-members. There are seventy theological students in the five schools for boys and young men, and of the 120 pupils in the Meiji Gakuin eighty-seven are Christians. There are also twenty-six schools for girls, young women, and children, with 1,774 pupils, of whom 315 are Christians.

According to the statistics in the annual report of the Japanese mission (American Board), there are 109 Congregational churches in Japan, with a total membership of 10,760. The number of additions by confession last year was 1,056, an increase of fifty-six over the preceding year. There are 129 preachers and twenty-two Bible women. The contributions for church purposes were \$25,706, a gain of nearly \$5,000 over the year before.

In Korea, the "Hermit Kingdom," which is one of the newest of fields, with its 80,000 square miles and 13,000,000

of population, eight societies are at work—the Methodist Episcopal, the Presbyterian North, and South, and of Australia, S. P. G., and two Canadian societies—in all with fifty-nine missionaries, of whom twenty-two are ordained, seventeen are wives, eleven unmarried women, and five are physicians.

PATAGONIAN MISSION.

The story of the mission to the Patagonians and Fuegians, as connected with the name of Captain Allen F. Gardiner, has few rivals even among the most pathetic tales of missionary heroism. Darwin recorded his verdict that in this extreme part of South America man existed in a lower state of improvement than in any other part of the world. Yet just here Captain Gardiner went. Failure could not disappoint nor disaster dismay him. When the natives drove him from the shore, he said, "the mission established must be for the present afloat." Accordingly two large decked boats were fitted out, and in December, 1850, they bore the mission party to Banner Cove. A year from that time the letter of Samuel Lafone brought the sad tidings of the death of these devoted men. Captain Gardiner's journal was found at Spaniard's Harbour. He appears to have died September 6th, of starvation; but over his remains was the rude inscription, "Wait my soul, upon God, for all my expectation is from Him." What wonder that Mr. Despard published far and wide the resolve: With God's help the mission shall be maintained! And it was maintained, and even Darwin confessed its grand success.

The Church of Scotland is represented in the foreign field by seventy-seven European missionaries, women included, and 374 native helpers. In 1891 the baptisms numbered 1,129, more than double those of the year before, and the total income was £46,124 (\$230,620), the largest sum ever reported.

This is the jubilee year of the Free Church, and in an appeal for special thank-offerings these statements are made: "Our Church has never had such a year of ingathering in our foreign mission work. We have seen the fields ripening to the harvest for many a year, but in this year we have been bringing in the sheaves. In Central Africa, in South Africa, and in the New Hebrides our mission work has been blessed and owned of God as it never was before; while in India we have been able to count our converts by the hundreds, when formerly we rejoiced in the tens. This is surely a cause for devout thankfulness. Nor are we alone in this harvesting. God is blessing the mission work of the whole Christian Church in India as it never was blessed before. The past year has been one of almost universal rejoicing in the mission field."

QUEER world! Queer people! Here are men and women by thousands suffering from all sorts of diseases, bearing all manners of pain, spending their all on physicians and "getting no better, but rather worse," when right at hand there's a remedy which says it can help them because it's helped thousands like them. "Another patent-medicine advertisement," you say. Yes—but not of the ordinary sort. The medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and it's different from the ordinary nostrums in this:—

It does what it claims to do, or it costs you nothing! The way is this: You pay your druggist \$1.00 for a bottle. You read the directions, and you follow them. You get better, or you don't. If you do, you buy another bottle, and perhaps another. If you don't get better, you get your money back. And the queer thing is that so many people are willing to be sick when the remedy's so near at hand.

A SOUND CANADIAN COMPANY.

The Toronto Globe, on September 24th, issued a special edition in honour of a great religious gathering in that city, and incidentally devoted some of its space to a description of Toronto's chief characteristics and business enterprises. Among the portraits are to be found those of the late Alexander Mackenzie, who at the time of his death was President of the North American Life Assurance Company; of John L. Blaikie, now the President; of William McCabe, LL.B., F.I.A., Managing Director; and of Secretary Goldman, A.I.A. The people of Great Britain ought to be interested in learning that Canada is more progressive in insurance matters than many of the European countries. Toronto may be said to be the centre of life insurance for the Dominion. The North American Life was the first to recognize the benefit conferred on the family by the immediate payment of the policy obligation.

In reforms in the system of insurance and liberalization of the conditions of the policy contract, there is perhaps no policy of insurance which exhibits these more strikingly than that known as the Compound Investment, issued by the North American. It is, without doubt, an ideal policy, and combines many benefits to its holder not covered by any other form of life insurance contract.

The Government Blue Book lately issued gives the standing of insurance companies. Most of these institutions are in a good financial position, being possessors of a large surplus over and above their capital stock, reserve funds and other liabilities, while again it is noticeable that there are others situated differently. The North American Life is among the favoured ones. Year by year it has shown steady and substantial advances in all of those departments which go to make up a strong and permanent organization.

The Company's staff is composed of men well and favourably known in financial and mercantile affairs of Canada, and perhaps in a great measure it is due to this fact that the Company's progress has been so rapid and marked.—*New York Insurance Times*, September, 1892.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S STORY.

AFTER U. S. MEDICAL MEN FAIL, RELIEF COMES FROM CANADA.

The following letter tells the tale of one released from suffering, and needs no comment:—

Michigan Soldiers' Home, Hospital Ward A.
GRAND RAPIDS, March 27, 1892.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

GENTLEMEN,—I have your letter of the 24th, asking me what benefit Pink Pills for Pale People, and it gives me unbounded satisfaction to reply. Within ten days after I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, those terribly excruciating pains I had experienced in my limbs, heart, stomach, back and head, began to leave me, becoming less severe and less frequent, and before I had taken all of the second box they were gone. At times since, I have experienced aches, but they are nothing compared to the pains I had formerly suffered. For months I could get no sleep or rest, only from the use of morphine, two, three and five times daily. Soon after I began taking the Pink Pills I discontinued the morphine and have taken it but once since, and I am now only taking my fourth box of the Pills. Before I began taking Pink Pills I had no passage from my bowels except from the use of cathartics. Very soon after taking the Pills my bowels moved regularly and naturally constipation was entirely gone. Previous to commencing the use of Pink Pills my urine was milky in colour and after standing resembled a jelly substance. Now it is clear and perfectly natural, and shows no sediment whatever. I had lost the use of my legs and could not bear the weight of my body on them. By the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and cold baths and rubbing with a crash towel prescribed with them, my limbs have steadily gained in health and strength until I can now bear my full weight upon them. I have been gaining slowly, but surely, ever since I began the use of the Pink Pills, and am perfectly confident that I will be able to walk again and be comfortable, and this after doctoring for years with the best physicians and specialists, who said my disease could not be cured but only relieved temporarily by the use of hypodermic injections of morphine. I would not do without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills under any circumstance, even though they cost ten times what they do, and I strongly recommend them to persons afflicted with locomotor ataxia, paralysis, kidney troubles, nervous diseases and impurities of the blood. I have recommended the Pink Pills to a number of old comrades, and in every instance they have proved beneficial, can I therefore do less than warmly recommend them to all who read this letter? Yours very gratefully,

E. P. HAWLEY.

Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humours of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and 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, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark 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. 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 make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

A WASHINGTON LETTER.

ONE FIRM IN BUFFALO SPENDS MORE MONEY AT THE BUFFALO POST OFFICE THAN ALL THE BANKS AND NEWSPAPERS COMBINED.

A Washington (D.C.) letter says, that the post-office authorities at Washington report that one firm in Buffalo—the World's Dispensary Medical Association—spends annually one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000) for stamps alone, in carrying on their extensive proprietary business. This is more than all the banks and newspapers of Buffalo combined spend for postage.

Here's a firm which has grown, step by step, through many years to greatness. The reason for this wonderful growth has been that they have faith in what they sell, so much faith that if they cannot benefit or cure, they don't want your money.

For many years they have been selling Dr. Pierce's remedies—one, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purifying the blood; the other, Dr. Pierce's Favourite Prescription, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles; sold under a positive guarantee of benefiting or curing, or your money will be refunded.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

JAS. MCKEE.

Linwood, Ont.