

World of Missions.

Missionary Life in Liberia.

When reading the Gospel in All Lands we notice that missionaries in various parts of the world tell of their life, work, disadvantages, etc., but seldom anyone writes anything concerning Africa. The reason of this lack in putting the African work to the front as other fields by the missionaries themselves has occurred to me more than once. Since the work is further behind in material results than other fields, one would judge that every effort should be made to stimulate both the work and interest therein.

We are almost in the center of the torrid zone. The same tropical diseases, modified, are encountered here as in other tropical fields. Possibly our field may be more trying than others. It has been called the grave of the white man, but many a black man sleeps by his side. As far as information and experience can be relied upon but few physical conditions of people living in temperate climates can be taken as indicative of a missionary's health in this section of Africa. It may be said to be the outcome of preparation and precaution, but not always are the stout and robust the surest to withstand African fevers, nor are the weakest or frail the surest to succumb. The contrast, as far as sickness is concerned, was observed in the land that came out recently.

The things that should be resolved upon before leaving home in America are: a determination to work, contentment with surroundings, God's approval, and be prepared to look stern life in the face as grim death when the curtain of eternity falls over human existence.

The most scrupulous precaution and prudence do not warrant freedom from fever, boils, or ulcers, save in angel-visit cases. And when it is observed that for Africa's fevers here to reach 105 degrees is not phenomenal, we think we deserve the heartiest sympathy of everyone interested in foreign missions. To live and accomplish any good is not the white nor the black man's burden or responsibility, but the man's—the Christian's.

Missionary work here is not picking flowers along a path of roses, but rather in comparison with which, Bunyan's pilgrim was an asphalted king's highway. With few exceptions the fever calls on newcomers at from fourteen to twenty-one days. Each visit leaves the victim more debilitated, and renders the system less able to ward off subsequent attacks. It is not reasonable to suppose that anyone ever becomes thoroughly acclimated. Even the natives are subject to fever, and it has been said that domestic animals brought here from temperate climates die from this almost pestilential fever.

Africa does not present the inspiring natural grandeur as do the Western States of America, nor does it bring one in that close touch with nature and the history of ancient peoples as do the landscapes and antiquity of Europe. Its atmosphere is not pregnant with inspiration, nor does aspiration abound under such climatic conditions, save a consciousness that self is endeavoring to do its duty, and in its sphere promote the cause of humanity and missions. The debilitating effects of the climate render mental development arduous.

Being shut off practically from modern civilization and society, encircled with heathen tribes, and being brought into direct contact with a level of ethics and morals not altogether wholesome for Christian ambition, it is difficult to keep the head above the waves and make that advancement necessary to have an elevating effect on the stagnant or retrograding elements of civilized heathenism.

In addition to the above difficulties and embarrassing conditions, the necessary comforts of life for those coming from temperate or tropical climates are not to be had at all times unless imported.

We found it exceedingly difficult to get the information necessary for preparation before leaving home. Quinine, one of the essential medicines, is scarcely to be had—almost impossible.

But in the midst of circumstances heretofore unexperienced, as far as information comes from all of

the little land recently sent out, each one is endeavoring to prosecute the work of his hands, and by strict attention to work, the cultivation of native friendship, good will and co-operation, circumstantial adaptation, we feel confident of success to a measure commensurate to the time and energy spent, if nothing more than atoms for good be set in motion, and hope to achieve the glorious result for which we labor, or let our having lived be an inspiration to future workers, as was the oriental sight to the Lacedemonians. Gospel in All Lands, Monrovia, Liberia.

A Worker's Prayer.

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As thou hast sought so let me seek
The erring children, lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wand'ring and the way'ring feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden death of many a heart.

O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

O use me, Lord—use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where,
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Eternal Lord, from land to land,
Shall echo Thine all-glorious Name,
Till kingdoms bow at Thy command
And every lip Thy praise proclaim.

Missionary Notes.

The Christian Endeavor Home for Seamen at Nagasaki, Japan, is much appreciated by the U. S. soldiers returning from the Philippines. In three days and a half fifteen hundred of them took meals there.

As Dr. Goodell was passing through a city in Turkey, he handed to a boy a copy of his translation of "Dairymen's Daughter." Some years afterward a priest spent a night at Dr. Goodell's house, and it was found that that tract had been the means of the conversion of that priest and another one. They had brought others to the light, and were then in Constantinople to seek more help for their people.

The Swedish Missionary Association, a union of the free churches in Sweden, had an income in 1898 of \$13,540, of which \$9,000 was spent on foreign missions. It carries on mission work on the Congo, in Africa, in the eastern part of China, in Russia, among the Jews in Algeria, among the sailors in London, and in the north of Sweden among the Lapps. On the Congo are 5 stations and 42 out stations, with 24 European workers and 56 native evangelists. There are 908 church members, and 270 were baptized during 1893. Extensive educational work is carried on in 51 schools with 1,579 scholars.

Dr. Horace N. Allen, United States Minister to Korea, writes: "Missionary enterprise in Korea is having extraordinary success at the present time. The Presbyterians, who operate in the north, have about 7,000 converts; the Methodists in the middle, 5,000, and the Australian and Canadian Presbyterian missionaries are having great results. The whole country seems to be turning to Christianity. The

Church of England is doing a good work, and their hospital in Seoul is in the hands of a sisterhood. The French Catholics, who have been operating in Korea for two hundred years, have 40,000 converts. The priests are of a very high class and have done good in raising and instructing the people. There is a kindly fellowship among all the missionaries. I believe that the reason the missionaries have made such great progress is to be found in the disintegration of the ancient faiths formerly dominant in Korea. The people have practically given up Buddhism and Confucianism, and they gladly turn to Christianity, because it comes to them with a new hope at a time when they can see no hope elsewhere."

KIDNEY DISEASE.

THE RESULT IS OFTEN A LIFE OF PAIN AND MISERY.

Mr. David Crowell, of Horton, N.S., Was An Intense Sufferer and Almost Despaired of Finding a Cure—Tells the Story of His Release

The Acadia, Wolfville, N.S.

Recently a reporter of the Acadia was told another of those triumphs of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are becoming very common in this vicinity. The fortunate individual is Mr. David Crowell, a highly respected resident of Hortonville.

Below is his experience, in substance, as he gave it to us:—"About two years ago, for the first time in my life, I began to realize fully what ill health meant. The first symptom was a feeling of overpowering drowsiness which crept over me at times. Often I would be at work in the field when the drowsiness would seize me and I would find that it required the exercise of all my will power to keep awake. In a short time I was attacked by sharp piercing pains, which shot through the lower part of my back. At first this did not trouble me very much during the day, but at night the pain became almost unendurable and often I would not close my eyes throughout the whole night. Gradually a nausea and loathing for food developed. Sometimes I would sit down to a meal with a keen appetite, but after a mouthful or so had passed my lips, sickness and vomiting would follow. I became greatly reduced in flesh and in a short time was but a wreck of my former self. The doctor said the trouble was disease of the kidneys, but his treatment did not help me. My mother, who was something of a nurse, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last to satisfy her more than from hopes of being cured, I took up their use. After taking one box I seemed better and I resolved to try another. Before the second box was used my condition was improved beyond gainsay and I felt sure the pills were responsible for it. I took two more boxes and before they were all used the pain in my back had wholly disappeared, my appetite had returned and I felt like a new man. For the sum of two dollars I cured myself of a painful disease. There cannot be the least doubt but that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was the sole cause of my recovery, and I consider them the best medicine in existence."

Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all substitutes.

We think of Jerusalem as being a Mohammedan city, and yet, though the Mohammedans are in authority, they are numerically in the minority. Out of the 60,000 population, 48,000 are Jews, 9,000 are Christians, and 8,000 are Mohammedans. These have as their quarters that portion of the city which includes the old Temple grounds. It may be that their rule here will be broken, and their dominion in the Holy Land be made to cease.