

Missionary World.

FORMOSA.

The following particulars, gleaned from an interview with Dr. G. L. Mackay, our returned missionary from Formosa, published in the Mail, will be interesting to our readers:—

"The Chinese name of the island is Taiwan, and it is known in Europe as Formosa, or the beautiful. It is about 240 miles long by from 60 to 100 broad, and is separated from the east coast of China by the Channel of Fo-kein, which is from 80 to 150 miles wide, and from the Bashee Islands by the Channel of Formosa, 80 miles wide. The adjacent province in China is that of Fo-kein. The population is divided into three distinct classes,—the Chinese; the aborigines of Malay origin, who have left the mountains, and who are called Pepohoans, which means barbarians of the plains; and thirdly, the savages, who have become subject to the Chinese. The island is governed by a viceroy, who is appointed by the Emperor of China. As to the general intelligence of the people, I may say that I have spent years in Canada and the United States teaching and preaching, and, after teaching the Chinese year after year, I have yet to find a more devoted, diligent, and clever people. When they get an idea into their heads, which they readily do, they develop it with remarkable quickness. The Chinese are superior to all the aborigines, have good ability, and are very practical. I find among them many men who can undertake and carry on work among their fellow-countrymen.

"Since I began my work there 21 years ago I have noticed great changes in the habits and customs of the people, which have been brought about by their contact with foreigners. Prejudices have been removed, and there is not the same bitter hatred displayed towards foreigners. For several years past I have been treated with the greatest kindness by heathens, converts, officials and everyone. The predecessor of the present Viceroy gave orders to his underlings not to interfere with the work of the mission, and allowed me to build churches without interference. He afterwards, without appealing to the Emperor, gave £10,000 towards the work. He was in every respect a very liberal-minded and intelligent official. The present Viceroy is a different style of man, not seeming to care what is being done for Christianity and showing the greatest unconcern.

"Yes; let me tell you first that my operations extend over the northern portion of the Island, where I have been for 21 years. The total population is about 3,000,000, with about 1,000,000 in the north. I have 60 churches among the Chinese and Pepohoans, and I visit and preach to the third class of people, whom I mentioned as savages. I have 60 native preachers assisting me, whom I have trained at Oxford College. This college was built and endowed by the people of my native county of Oxford, and is in a most flourishing condition, the principal being a man who was converted 20 years ago. At it there are 35 students nearly ready for active work in the mission field. They are given a good general education, and I consider them much more valuable than foreigners as preachers. If China is ever to be evangelized, the work must be done by her own sons, and the foreigners must only superintend it. My students are men who have influence among the people. In point of economy I do not hesitate to say that the Canadian was not born who could do the work of a Chinaman.

"One of my objects in coming to Canada," said Dr. Mackay, "was to give Koa Kow as great a chance as possible of seeing a Christian country with its churches, industries, and all the features of civilization. When he returns he will be questioned, and whatever he says will have great weight with his people. To see congregations, and see factories, and see

machinery in operation, will be of more value to us in our work than you can imagine. He has been my traveling companion constantly for eight years, and has been of greater assistance to the mission than I can tell you. I wish him, during his visit to Canada to see some factories of various kinds. He is an expert photographer, and is very practical and ingenious. I feel more than indignant, in fact, I feel deeply grieved, at having been asked to pay \$50 to bring him into the country. I am anxious that whenever he comes in contact with Christian people here, he will not feel that any race distinction is shown, and that he will be given an opportunity of learning as much as possible.

"My headquarters are at Tamsui where I have established the college, a hospital, a girls' school, and a church. I travel through the country from chapel to chapel, preaching in the towns and villages, doing medical work, extracting teeth, etc. I stay at each chapel about seven days, and hold meetings in the evening. During the day I go about talking to the people, and the native preachers hold services on the Sabbath. I used to take from six to twenty-four students with me, but now take only Koa Kow. I do not need money for the college, hospital or school, but do need it to carry on the work of the mission. I am specially anxious to take back with me a printing press, which I could teach the natives to use.

"There are now nearly 3,000 baptized church members and many regular hearers. There has been the utmost sympathy and harmony existing between the natives and the resident foreigners, including myself, ever since I have been there. There is a European population of about 35 or 40 people in the north, mostly British. There is a good deal of malaria and ague, and the better class of the people are cleanly. Foreign ladies never stand the climate, and medical men agree that they are not suited for it.

"I have," he said, "a large collection of curiosities and photographs of the island. I intend inspecting the museum of Knox College, and will then make their collection there as perfect as possible. Fourteen boxes, containing savage articles and implements of all kinds are on the way here. I will spend the winter in Canada, and during that time will make my methods and plans as clear as possible to the people. Another object of my visit is to get my three children educated."

OUR TRINIDAD MISSION.

In accordance with our intention already stated, to refer to our own missions from time to time as presented in the General Assembly minutes, having noticed the New Hebrides mission, we take up next in order our mission in the Island of Trinidad. We cannot do better than quote the first part of the general report for the information of all our readers. It is in every respect most encouraging.

This is the semi-jubilee year of the Trinidad Mission. It is therefore a fitting point of outlook over the work in that field. In the autumn of 1867 Mr. Morton with his wife started this enterprise. They were joined three years later by Mr. Grant and his wife. Since then, though some other members of the staff have not been permitted to remain in the work by reason of sickness or death, these pioneers have followed on with indefatigable zeal, and are still capable of bearing as they cheerfully do, the "heat and burden of the day." Mr. McLeod died in harness, and "lies on the field of battle." Mr. Christie, on account of failing health, resigned, but continued to preach the Gospel in other fields till strength utterly failed, and he too joined the army of triumph. Sickness prostrated Mrs. Wright, and Mr. Wright was obliged to leave at a time when the door of usefulness seemed opening before him. But Macrae and Coffin and Thompson have taken up the work and proved them-

selves worthy of the succession with which they have been honoured. Of the devout women who have been identified with the mission, several have passed away. Mrs. McLeod, Mrs. Christie, Mrs. Macrae and Miss Archibald have fallen—two at home, and two on "the field of battle," Mrs. Wright, Miss Semple (now Mrs. Clarke) and Miss Graham have been compelled, by failing health, to return to their native land. Of the four now on the field the Church may well feel proud, while Miss Blackadder particularly merits distinction, as having stood the toils of her position for over sixteen years.

At the close of the 25th year of missionary labor of Dr. Morton and the 22nd of Dr. Grant, the Committee deem it a suitable time to put on record their sense of the worth and adaptability to their special work of these two pioneer missionaries and of the unremitting care and labor which they and their families have bestowed on this now most prosperous mission during all the past years of breaking up the fallow ground and sowing it with the precious seed of the Kingdom; and also their gratitude to Divine Providence who through Dr. Morton led the Church into this field and so ordered all the circumstances of the work as to result in the present flourishing condition of the mission, which shows 573 communicants, 52 schools in operation with 4,324 scholars in attendance, 2 ordained Hindoo ministers, 39 Hindoos preparing by training in the College for the work of the ministry, and in intervals of study along with several others, male and female labouring as catechists in the field, \$2,690.42 contributed by the converts, \$2,944.33 by the proprietors of estates and their agents, and \$12,993.62 by the Government of the island for the support of the work, and a Hindoo population of 75,000 accessible to the missionary and in need of the Gospel.

We surely have reason to bless God for such results as these and take courage. His very blessing should be to the whole Church a loud call to more earnest work in the future. May it indeed be so. Brief references and extracts from the special reports will appear shortly.

A FARMER'S HARD LUCK.

MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT FOLLOWED BY PAINFUL RESULTS.

Mr. N. B. Hughson tells a Story of Years of Suffering and how he Found Release—The Circumstances Familiar to all his Neighbors. From the Chatham Banner.

A Chatham Banner reporter, while on news-gathering rounds a few days ago, dropped into the well-known drug store of Messrs. Pilkey & Co., and overheard scraps of conversation between customers, in which the words "Pink Pills" and the name "Hughson" were frequently repeated. With a reporter's instinct for a good news article, he asked for some particulars, and was told that if he called upon Mr. Hughson he would probably get a story well worth giving publicity. Mr. Hughson does a snug feed and sale stable business on Harvey street and thither the reporter repaired, and was somewhat surprised to find the very antipodes of an invalid. Mr. Hughson is a man of medium height, about fifty years of age, born with a good constitution, and who, until some three years ago, only knew the meaning of the word, 'sickness,' from the dictionary. Mr. Hughson is a stationary engineer by trade, and a good one, but some six years ago, getting tired of that calling, quitted it and rented a farm in Harwich. While returning from town one day on top of a load, one of his horses stumbled, and Mr. Hughson was pitched head foremost to the hard, frozen roadway. When he got home and the blood was wiped away his external injuries seemed trifling, but the grave trouble was inside, and took the form of a violent and almost constant headache. A week later he went into the bush to

cut wood, and felt at every stroke as if his head would burst. He worked for half an hour and then went home, and for eight weeks his right side was wholly paralyzed and his speech gone. After a time this wore off and he was able to go about the house, though he could not walk. All this time he was attended by a physician, whose treatment, however, seemed of but little avail. In the following June he had a second stroke and was not out of bed for seven weeks, and was left very weak. The belief that he was doomed to be a burden on those near and dear to him, that he was unable to take his place as a bread-winner, added mental to his physical anguish. But relief was coming and in a form he had not expected. He saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and asked his physician about them. The latter said he had not much faith in these remedies, but they would do no harm; and Mr. Hughson got a supply which he began taking according to directions. At the outset his wife was also opposed to them; but before he had taken them long she noticed an improvement in his condition, and then was quite as strong in urging him to continue their use, and even took them with good results herself for heart weakness following la grippe. Continuing the use of the pills, Mr. Hughson found his terrible headaches leaving him and his strength returning, and soon found he could do light work on the farm near his house. He still continued using the Pink Pills until he had taken fourteen boxes and found himself fully restored to his old-time strength. Mr. Hughson's old neighbours in Harwich never expected to see him on his feet again, and are astounded at his recovery, so much so that the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has spread far and near throughout the township, and are the standard remedy in many households. Mr. Hughson can be seen by any of our citizens and will only too gladly verify the foregoing statements.

The reporter then called upon Messrs. Pilkey & Co., at the Central Drug Store. They do not, they informed him, make a practice of booming any proprietary medicine; so that the lead taken by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is not due to persistent puffing, but to irresistible merit, and on all sides their customers speak of them in terms of warmest praise.

Dr. Williams' 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 humors in 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, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

Bear in mind 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 50 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.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentle.—My daughter was suffering terribly with neuralgia. I purchased a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT and rubbed her face thoroughly. The pain left her and she slept well till morning. Next night another attack, another application resulted as previously, with no return since. Grateful feelings determined me to express myself publicly. I would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT in the house at any cost.

J. H. BAILEY,
Parkdale, Ont.