

believe, it might be found with thousands that we look upon as hopeless waifs living in dens where no Bible is ever read and no prayer is ever heard but an imprecation. Only remove the incubus under which those children groan day and night—the tremendous incubus of evil, and what might we not expect? We speak of their vile language, their filthiness, thievishness, etc., but all that is the most natural thing in the world. Think of 200,000 people in Glasgow living in houses of one room—in some cases two families, and in some cases the room has no window! The floods of the Hoang Ho bursting their embankments and sweeping millions of victims is a very awful subject of contemplation. So the earthquake and the pestilence visiting us from time to time; but these are nothing as compared with the pestilential condition of some of our great cities. No Moloch of former days was ever so effectual in the slaughter of the innocents as the social wreckage to which so many of our children are exposed.

(To be continued.)

THE MISSIONARY WORLD

THE OPIUM CURSE.

During my late travels in Central India for the purpose of investigating the opium curse, there were many facts that came across my path for which I had no space in my letters for the press, and yet which are important at the present crisis.

In travelling by the mail train on the State Railway between Bombay and Ahmedabad, for the whole distance of three hundred miles a curious advertisement confronts the passenger. It is in three languages, English, Marathi and Gujarathi, and informs him that at Ahmedabad he can obtain ten tolas of opium at the licensed shop "just outside the station." The custom of the profession amongst chemists in England and her colonies is to supply opium in quantities of one grain or under, without a physician's order. Above that amount it is necessary to bring the prescription signed by the physician. But here for three hundred miles the British Government advertises that opium can be obtained by any one and every one who likes to apply for it in quantities of ten tolas, equal to one thousand six hundred and thirty-nine grains, apothecaries weight. Now four grains of opium is the average deadly dose. "Tanner on Poisons" and all the other authorities, say that four grains is the lowest deadly dose for an adult. For children it is very much less. The "English Cyclopædia" says: "The quantity of opium which can produce a fatal effect in a person unaccustomed to its use is very small, even four grains; and in children, owing to the large quantity of blood which naturally goes to the brain and the great impressibility of their nervous system, a very minute portion of opium can produce death." This an average of four grains each distributed round to a family would give a certainly deadly dose to every member of it, father, mother and children, and 1,639 grains would kill 409 men, women and children, and yet the British Government through its servants advertises for three hundred miles that ten tolas will be supplied to any one who pays for it at the shop "just outside Ahmedabad railway station. English doctors! think of that. Imagine a place where it is possible to send a baby who can just walk and talk for a quantity of opium sufficient to put to death 409 people. I have just sent a clerk from our office to a Bombay Government opium stall not far from where I write to ask what might be the largest quantity supplied there. The answer given him by the stall-keeper is: "I am only allowed to supply ten tolas to you, but if you want eighty tolas bring seven men along with you and I will let you have it." Eighty tolas is enough, on the above computation, to kill 4,000 human beings not previously addicted to the use of the drug. But I have not got to the end of the Government opium advertisement yet. In three languages, English, Gujarathi and Marathi, passengers are also informed that a special permission is given to native princes to carry as much opium as they like for their own personal consumption, provided they have a pass from the English Political Resident at their courts. Colonel Tod, one of these Political Residents, gives some very affecting details in his "Annals of Rajahstan" of the effects of the terrible opium-eating habit on these Rajahs and he never ceased to protest against the English opium policy in these natives states. Other Political Residents, less conscientious than Colonel Tod, will tell you that the opium habit allows them "to twist the Rajah round their little fingers" if they are so inclined.

In the great poppy states of India the mothers as well as the fathers have to go to work in the fields. The opium curse makes the rajahs rich, often to their own destruction, body and soul, but it makes the common people very poor. When the mothers go to work in the morning they leave the baby at home, giving it enough opium to keep it stupid for the rest of the day. In very many cases, so the missionary lady doctors informed me, the mothers come back at night to find their little one dead. Older people amongst the Hindus are cremated, but babies are buried, and so it comes to pass that there are hundreds of babies' graveyards throughout the poppy states of India. A lady doctor of wide experience informed me that she considered that these were half filled by the bodies of infants who had died directly or indirectly from the opium curse. Mothers of England! weep over these myriads of babies' graves, and then rise up and demand that your Government shall sweep away this infant-killing Moloch of a traffic.

Perhaps the only thing which prevents the population going to utter destruction in the Rajputana Malwa sections of

India is that in many parts (though not in all) it is considered a disgraceful thing for a woman to eat opium. I found this especially so in Jeypore. A native Christian that I had with me asked several of the natives there why it was that the women looked healthy and strong, whilst the men looked sickly and weak. The curious answer was: "Because the drinking water of Jeypore is good for women to drink, but bad for men." Further enquiry elicited the fact that the men almost universally put opium in their water "to destroy the bad effects of the water." The women did not.

It is sometimes said that the English are not responsible for the Asiatic opium curse because they did not introduce the drug into Asia. An extraordinary argument indeed! Guy Fawkes might just as well say that he was not responsible for the Gunpowder Plot because he did not invent gunpowder. History shows the introduction of opium into Asia to have been right along the line of Mohammedan invasion, from Persia in the west to Yunnan in the east. But it is the English who have taken up this traffic, organized it and worked it up into its present enormous form.

(To be continued.)

THE APOSTOLIC THEORY OF MISSIONS.

The Apostle Paul was a missionary, the example of whose labours may well inspire the holy ambition of any to whom the grace is given (Eph. iii. 8), that he should preach among the nations the unsearchable riches of Christ. And to what end were his labours directed? Was it only to snatch as many souls as possible from impending destruction? No doubt this motive affected him. For he writes: "I am made all things to all men, that by all means I might save some" (1 Cor. ix. 22). But he also avowed a more comprehensive aim: "Whom we preach, warning every man, and teaching every man in all wisdom, that we may present every man perfect in Christ Jesus" (Col. i. 28). The end for which the ascended Christ "gave some to be apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers," he tells us (Eph. iv. 11-13) was "for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of ministry, for the edifying (building up) of the body of Christ, till we all come into the unity of the faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ." All this implies that converts were to be not only won, but taught and trained for the building up of a Christ-like character. This belongs to the immediate primary end of Christian evangelization.

But beyond this high purpose as to individual disciples, we discover the manifest purpose to provide for the institution and ordering of Christian society. Instructions are given respecting the relative duties of husbands and wives, parents and children, masters and servants, employers and labourers, rulers and subjects. While greed, luxury and dishonesty are condemned, industry is commended and enjoined. The virtues of neighbourly kindness, hospitality and courtesy are set forth as Christian duties. The broad and comprehensive principle is laid down that godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come. This justifies our faith that modern civilization, however short of a perfect social order it may fall, is a true product of Christianity, and lays a foundation for such an argument as the eloquence of Dr. Storrs has set forth and so splendidly illustrated in his great work, "The Divine Origin of Christianity Indicated by its Historical Effects," or as C. L. Brace lucidly demonstrated in his "Gesta Christi." It indicates the meaning of that great prophecy of the Messiah: "He shall not fail nor be discouraged till He have set judgment in the earth, and the isles shall wait for His law." It permits us to hope and believe that the expanding kingdom of Christ is destined to continue its expansion until it is established throughout the inhabited world.

DON'T FEEL WELL.

And yet you are not sick enough to consult a doctor, or you refrain from doing so for fear you will alarm yourself and friends. We will tell you just what you need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out of that uncertain, uncomfortable, dangerous condition, into a state of good health, confidence and cheerfulness. You've no idea how potent this peculiar medicine is in cases like yours.

A WOMAN'S BEST FORTUNE.

Beauty is admittedly woman's best fortune, and she should do all that nature and art can supply to preserve it. There have been many beautifiers invented and discovered, but with the exception of Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream they are useless, and, in some cases, noxious. It has stood the test of thirty years, and has been used by hundreds of thousands of ladies who owe to it the preservation of their charms. It is absolutely harmless, and never fails to remove tan, pimples, freckles, moth patches, rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. The Oriental Cream is sold by all first-class druggists and fancy goods dealers. It can be had at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's and other fancy goods dealers. Dr. Gouraud's *poudre subtile* will be found to remove superfluous hair without pain or injury to the skin. It is invaluable.—*New York Democrat*.

A CHARACTERISTIC advertisement is its straightforward business talk is that of J. J. H. Gregory, the veteran seedsman of Marblehead, Mass. Mr. Gregory's reputation for fair dealing and exact fulfilment of promises is a hardy annual, and has never failed to justify the entire confidence of his customers. All who want reliable seeds should be sure to send for his 1891 catalogue.

A FLUTTER OF EXCITEMENT IN MONTREAL!

AN AGED CITIZEN SURPRISES HIS FRIENDS!

BUSINESS MEN AND CITIZENS GENERALLY EXPRESS ASTONISHMENT!

Unlooked for events in Montreal from time to time occur, which for a few days furnish food for conversation and newspaper articles for thousands of talkers and readers.

It can, however, be asserted with safety, that for years past no item of information has caused so much excitement, astonishment and comment as the letter published a few weeks ago, written by an aged citizen—a gentleman of high social standing, and one possessed of the most amiable qualities, and who is almost as well known as Montreal's present popular mayor.

Mr. B. Hutchins, of the firm of B. Hutchins & Co., is well known in connection with his large business as a Real Estate, Rental and Financial Agent. He is known by all classes interested in the buying and selling of city property in Montreal, and the citizens entrust to him their properties, knowing that they can always confide in his ripe, good judgment, strict integrity, and vast business experience.

Mr. Hutchins suffered periodically for fifty years with neuralgia in his head, and rheumatism in his arms. We can imagine the terrible tortures he must have endured for so many years; the weary, dark-some nights he passed; and the long, tiresome days experienced, made up of pain and business. To add to intensity of suffering, Mr. Hutchins was afflicted with nervousness, and his memory was at times impaired.

We stand amazed when we calmly think of his sufferings; and cannot but admire his heroism and great tenacity of life.

But happier, better days were awaiting the aged martyr and hero. Providence was kind and mindful of him as the days rolled on, and after his fortitude and courage had been sufficiently tested, this same Providence directed his attention to what proved to be to him the "Aqua Vitæ"—the "Water of Life."

Mr. Hutchins' faith, notwithstanding previous trials and failures with other remedies and treatment, was strong and built enough to take hold of the remedy that had raised up, in the past thousands from the deep and miry clay of despondency. Such faith is indeed well worthy of success in man or woman. As the out-come of this great faith in a grand and life-giving preparation, what is the result to-day?

Mr. Hutchins' letter, which we now give, speaks volumes; it leads to a serious contemplation; it directs to the path of duty; it plainly points out that living fountain—that healing pool; those cleansing waters, from which all the young and old, the rich and poor, may drink and become new mortals. Mr. Hutchins says:

Office of B. Hutchins & Co., Real Estate, Rental and Financial Agents, Room 201, first flat, New York Life Building, Place d'Armes Square.

MONTREAL, P.Q., Dec. 29th, 1890.

Messrs. Wells & Richardson Co.

GENTLEMEN,—I have very great pleasure in adding my testimony to the great merits of "Paine's Celery Compound." I have been a great sufferer, periodically, for fifty years, with Neuralgia in my head and Rheumatism in my arms, and now, at an advanced age, after taking a few bottles of this "Celery Compound," I am entirely free from both. Moreover, for over twenty years past I have been unable to use my forefinger in writing, through nervousness, and to day I can do so. My nerves are much strengthened, my memory is improved, and altogether I feel greatly invigorated. I can, therefore, recommend the use of "Paine's Celery Compound" to all who are suffering from Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Nervous Debility.

Yours respectfully,

B. HUTCHINS.

The above are not the idle, boastful words of the young and foolish. They are not the gushings of one financially interested in a scheme for money making or notoriety; neither are they the words of a man who has been paid a price for the sake of booming an article of no intrinsic value. That great modern preparation, Paine's Celery Compound, requires no such efforts, and its proprietors will never allow spurious testimonials to be used or published, to entrap and deceive the unwary and suffering.

The words of the above letter are penned by a gentleman above reproach, and too well known to Montrealers for probity and uprightness, to lend himself to deception and fraud.

Have you, reader, experienced any of the symptoms which for years threatened Mr. Hutchins' life? Have you a used-up feeling; a weary, tired brain; sleeplessness; a restless, disturbed mind; palpitating nerves; defective memory; a tiresome feeling when you get out of bed every morning? These troubles all lead to fearful consequences—terrible diseases. Neglect of them rapidly brings on disordered and softened brain; a broken-down nervous system; morbidness; hysteria; paralysis; insanity, and exhaustion of nature. Is it not your earnest desire to avoid all these fearful ills which lead direct to death and the grave?

You have now before you a mighty proof of the efficacy of Paine's Celery Compound, and the opportunity of laying hold of a fresh existence. This God-given remedy is a purely vegetable preparation, culled from the lap of Nature. It builds up the weak and shattered nerves, it gives sweet and natural sleep, bodily and mental vigor, and thoroughly rejuvenates. Try it, weary and suffering one, and be a partaker of those blessings which only this wondrous remedy can bestow.

ONE SECRET OF HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

The political battle is over, but the battle with disease must be constantly and unceasingly waged else the grim reaper will come out victorious, and loved ones will be gathered to their long home. On all sides may be seen pale and listless girls who should be enjoying the health and glow of rosy youth. Everywhere we are met with women young in years, yet prematurely old, who suffer in silence almost untold agonies, the result of those ailments peculiar to the female system. Of all such, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing. They restore wasted vitality, build up the nervous system, enrich the blood, and transform pale and sallow complexions into glowing, rosy cheeks that alone follow perfect health. In a word they are a certain cure for all these distressing complaints to which women and girls are peculiarly liable. A trial of these pills will convince the most sceptical of their wonderful merit. For suffering men Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally efficacious. For overwork, mental strain, loss of sleep, nervous debility, and all those diseases that lead to broken-down manhood, they are a certain specific, stimulating the brain, reinforcing the exhausted system and restoring shattered vitality. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are nature's restorative and should be used by every weak and debilitated person. For sale by all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price 50 cents a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.