

Missionary World.

APPEAL OF THE NATIONS FOR THE GOSPEL.

(The performers are to be simply costumed to show the nations represented. They come up successfully to recite, each remaining till all have come forward, forming a sort of tableau effect. Then all recite the last stanza in concert.)

CHINESE.

Far, far to the east, where the tea plant grows,
Is the hut where my mother dwells,
Abused and beaten, and starved and scorned,
As the Christian traveller tells.
Her female babies for the want of food,
By her own fond hand must die;
But I have escaped, and with feet unbound,
Yet a Chinese maid am I.

O Christian wife, how blest your lot
You may scarce, I think, divine,
Unless you compare your peace and joy
With the fate which must soon be mine!

EAST INDIA.

I have stood amid India's jungle grass,
And heard the half-stifled scream
Of the helpless babe by its mother cast
On the breast of our sacred stream.
'Tis the will of our gods of wood and stone,

Who make only cruel laws,
And bid the half-frenzied mother throw
Her child to the crocodile's jaws.

I have left my home on the Ganges' bank,
And have crossed the encircling sea
To plead that the Christ who blessed
the babes
Will set our poor India free.

JAPANESE.

I come from Japan, and my island home
Shut in by the sapphire sea
Is better than India's coral strand,
Or the gloom of the banyan tree.
I have heard the tale of a risen Christ,
And my heart now burns to speak
To sin-bowed nations everywhere
And bid them the Christ-child seek.

Shall my own dear nation dwell in gloom,
And I in the Gospel's ray?
Nay, God forbid! it is twilight now
That shall grow to the fuller day.

TURK.

I have knelt on a gorgeous Turkish rug
Full oft at the sunset hour,
In one of Mohammed's sacred mosques,
And have feared the prophet's power;
For he poured our blood as a purple flood—

Not blood that will cleanse and save,
Like the pure life stream from a Saviour's side,
Which cleanseth both prince and slave.

To Mecca we turn when our hearts are sore,
And travel with penance meet.
O when shall we lay our burdens down
At a crucified Saviour's feet?

AFRICAN.

Away in the heart of that vast plateau
By Stanley and Livingstone trod,
I dwell on the bank of a noble lake,
And worship a heathen god;
But the one great fear that chills our blood

Is the Arab who deals in slaves,
For he bears away hundreds every year
To fill up untimely graves.

Our brows are dark, but we think and feel,
And we bleed 'neath a tyrant's stroke.
O when will the strong white nations come
To tear off the Arab yoke?

NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN.

O wild, free land, where my fathers roved,
I seek for a forest glade,
Where along with the wounded deer may crouch
The form of an Indian maid.

This smiling land, with its woods and streams,
Was the red man's birthright dear,
But the pale face came, and my tale is told—
We now dwell as outcasts here.

O white man, when shall thy debt be paid,
Or when shall our hatred cease?
It shall never be till you bring your God
With the olive branch of peace.

ESKIMO.

I dwell in a far-off frigid clime,
And my house is a bank of snow,
While the night is bright with auroral light;
'Tis enough for an Eskimo.

We glide along in our sledges drawn
By our faithful dogs or our deer,
And the fatal malaria's finger gaunt
Has no power to touch us here.

We feed on the flesh of the whale and seal,
For with frost 'tis a bitter strife;
Yet we hunger still till our souls be fed
With that manna, the Bread of Life.

ALL IN CONCERT.

To you who dwell in a Christian land,
Made bright by the Gospel's ray,
We plead for a light that shall banish gloom
And drive our false gods away.
We moan and we weep, but the gods are dumb
As the pitiless skies above.
O take our wooden and marble gods,
And send us the God of love!
—Missionary Reporter.

There are two Chinese girls studying medicine in the University of Michigan, who mean to return to their country as missionaries. They have exchanged their Chinese names for those of Mary Stone and Ada Kahn. There are three young Chinese men also studying medicine in the same institution.

The latest statistics, covering the work of the 40 societies labouring in China, give a total of 1,296 foreign missionaries, of whom 589 are men. The native Christian labourers number 1,446, of whom 211 were ordained. There were 522 churches, embracing 37,287 communicants. This is a marvellous growth since 1843, when it was said that there were not more than ten native Christians in China.

It is scarcely a figure of speech to say that "woman is the corner-stone of heathenism." Notwithstanding their degradation, heathen mothers have immense power over their sons. The fear of a mother's curse prevents many Chinamen from listening to the claims of the Gospel. An intelligent Hindu exclaims: "It is the women who maintain the system of Hinduism." Christ and His Gospel are the only levers that have raised the nations. But in all the Orient only a woman's hand can adjust these levers to the corner-stone.—Mission Studies.

The first missionaries to India were from Denmark. They settled at Serampore, and held the door open for the next comers. In 1750 Frederic Christian Schwartz went to India from Germany. The Rajah of Tanjore intrusted him with the education of his son. At one time, during the war, the people were almost starved, but Schwartz induced the farmers to bring in their cattle, pledging his word for their payment. He won the confidence of the natives, and after his death the Rajah and the East India company each erected a monument to his memory.

The Chinese build some fine and solid structures. Their masonry and architecture excite our admiration, but they do not attend to comfort as much as strength. One of our missionaries at Peking speaks of one bridge over which he passed that had more than 500 stone lions on it, from five inches long to life-size. But he adds that while the masonry was something one can never forget, "it is as much as your life is worth to ride over these bridges in a Chinese cart. One of my ears will be black and blue for some time to come from a blow I received from the side of a cart."

\$20 for \$1

because irrigation is new and the people east don't know what it does.

Alluvial land in Southern California, good-for-nothing dry, sends carloads of cauliflower peas etc east within six months of getting water, while trees are growing. The Mediterranean fruits take 2 to 3 years to begin and yield \$100, \$200, \$300, \$500, \$1000 an acre—the largest we know of is \$2500, but that takes fifteen years for size of trees and no mistakes.

You can have a \$50 share for \$50—you can go there or not in a year—settlers will make more money than shareholders; but 20 to 1 is enough.

A great deal of information in pamphlet with map, free.

THE COLORADO RIVER IRRIGATION CO.,
66 Broad Street, New York, and
CANADA LIFE BUILDING,
Toronto.

A MONTREAL MIRACLE.

FACTS PROVED TO BE STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The Remarkable Cure of a Long-Time Sufferer—Rheumatism of Ten Years' Standing Permanently Cured—A Story Full of Interest to all Other Sufferers.

Sunday Morning News, Montreal.

Impressed with the persistency with which the most astonishing accounts of cures effected through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in almost all the newspapers of Canada and the United States, a reporter for The Sunday Morning News, to satisfy himself generally of the genuineness of these cures, determined to investigate a case for himself, which had recently been brought to his notice, where the cure was claimed to be due entirely to the efficacy of this medicine. Aware that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had been tried in the case of a gentleman residing at 709 Sherbrooke Street, in the City of Montreal, who had for years been afflicted periodically with rheumatism, the reporter set out on a journey of inquiry to ascertain what the result had been. Arriving at the home of Mr. Granville, the gentleman referred to, he found him apparently enjoying perfect health.

"You don't look as though you had been suffering a great deal lately, Mr. Granville," said the reporter, accepting the invitation of his host to be seated.

"Well, no, you would scarcely suppose from my present appearance and activity, that I had just recovered from a most acute attack of chronic rheumatism, which kept me in bed for over two weeks. You see," continued Mr. Granville, "I am an habitual sufferer from rheumatism, or at least I have been for ten years past, and although I have tried almost every remedy, it has only been since recently that I have found anything to do me good. It is now about ten years since I first became afflicted with this painful disease, and when it first began to come on, having never experienced it before, I was at a complete loss to understand what it was. It was in Chicago that I had my first attack, and I remember the circumstances very well. While walking on the street I was suddenly seized with a violent pain in my left knee, which continued to grow worse, until I could walk no longer, and was compelled to call a cab, and be driven home. Once there I took to my bed, and did not leave it for ten days, being totally unable to move my leg without experiencing the most excruciating pain, which nothing I could get seemed to relieve."

"Did you not have a doctor?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes; but he didn't seem to do me much good. He wrapped the limb in flannels, and gave me some decoction of salicylic acid to swallow. But it was of no avail. Each year as winter passes into spring, I have been seized with this painful disease, and laid out for some weeks, nor have I been able, until lately, to obtain anything which would even help me a little. You would not believe it if I were to recount the various patent medicines which I have taken, both externally and internally, during all that time in an endeavour to obtain relief. I must have tried a hundred so-called cures, and never experienced any beneficial results until I came across Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I must frankly confess, that at the outset, I had no great faith in the pills. I had tried so many medicines, all to no purpose, but I was willing to give them a trial anyway, so I sent out to the drug store on the corner, and got a supply. I followed the directions carefully, and soon experienced relief, and before I had been taking the Pink Pills long I was able to get out of bed, and although I was still a little stiff, the pain had almost completely disappeared. I am still taking the pills, and shall keep on taking them for some time, and furthermore, I don't intend to be without them in future."

"Then you ascribe your relief entirely to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," suggested the reporter.

"I most certainly do, and Mr. Curtis, the druggist on Bleury street, will verify what I have said."

The reporter next visited Mr. H. H. Curtis, the druggist referred to, whose place of business is at 291 Bleury street, and interrogated him with reference to the case. Mr. Curtis stated that he knew of Mr. Granville's ailment, and that he had suffered for years, and he had no doubt Pink Pills did all Mr. Granville said. He further said that Pink Pills had a very large sale, and gave universal satisfaction. The reporter then withdrew, quite satisfied with the result of his investigation.

The Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medical Co., of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., a firm of unquestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific for all 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, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of la grippe, all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for all 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 sorrow 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. They act directly on the blood, supplying its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood, becoming "built up" and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulating them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus eliminate disease from the 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. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders, and nerve tonics, put up in similar form, intended to deceive. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 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, from either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—The top of my head was bald for several years. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and now have as good a growth of hair as I ever had.

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I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on my head and now have a good head of hair after having been bald for several years. It is the only hair restorer I have ever found.

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