

Foreign Missions.

Official News from the Foreign Society.

The Executive Committee of the Foreign Society met in regular session in the Mission Room in the Y. M. C. A. building, Cincinnati, Ohio, May 18, 1894. Devotional exercises were conducted by I. J. Spencer.

FINANCES.—The receipts for the month amounted to \$4,676.48; the disbursements to \$9,038.50. The payments included \$1,000 to Denmark, on the building, and a good part of what was due the workers on their salaries.

CONVERSIONS.—Four were reported from Japan, two from India, and two from China.

NOTES FROM THE FIELDS.—*Japan*—C. E. Garst writes: "The anti-foreign feeling has quieted down a great deal lately. I have been called for lectures a number of times since my return. I spoke last Sunday before the Tokyo Temperance Society. Have been to two of the meetings of the military branch of the Y. M. C. A. There is something in having been a soldier. When we were on the ships, as a missionary, I received no attention, but just before we reached Yokohama the captain accidentally learned I had been a soldier, and then nothing was too good for me or my family. To have been a barbarian was wonderful in his eyes."

India.—Dr. Durand writes: "The first leper, who was received for treatment and support January 20, an old man who, I thought, would die very soon, as his disease was making rapid progress, is discharged to-day, to all appearance entirely well. He has confessed the Lord, and I baptized him to-day. He is to go to his village tomorrow and tell his people of his recovery and of the Saviour. A second leper, admitted about a month ago, was baptized to-day also. This man is not entirely well yet, but is improving rapidly. The medical work is increasing and prospering as never before."

M. D. Adams writes: "The boys' school was yesterday examined for a grant-in-aid from the government, and received 101 rupees."

W. E. Rambo writes: "I have opened a new Sunday-school in the village adjacent to the mission premises. We have some interesting and profitable times. I have been trying to show them the vanity of earthly and temporal things in comparison with their souls, and to show them that everything temporal should be made the means of preparing for an eternal life rather than consider themselves the sole end of all exertion. Such a thought seems a surprise to them, for, while they acknowledge theoretically an eternal existence of some kind, practically they live as if death were to end all, laboring and thinking only of money or its equivalent."

China.—"I rejoice to tell you that the old literary gentleman of whom I wrote you before in connection with our Tsungmang work is now thoroughly converted. He is seventy-four years of age, exceedingly bright, and has taken hold of the gospel—or, at least, the gospel has taken hold of him—in a most wonderful manner. He speaks of this, his seventy-fourth year, as the happiest year of his life. He has had a rather remarkable history, which you shall have later on. For fifty years he was at the head of a vegetarian society, and had a large following of those he had urged to a life of vegetarianism. Had we no other blessing upon our work than this I feel our coming to China would have been amply repaid."

—JAMES WARE.

CHILDREN'S DAY.—The Sunday-

schools are asked for \$40,000 this year. This is not too much to expect from so great a number of teachers and pupils for such a work. The indications are unusually cheering. The demands for a Concert Exercise, prepared by Miss Jessie H. Brown and J. H. Rosecrans, have been unprecedented.

NEW WORK.—For years there has been a desire to enter Africa. There is a feeling that we ought to have some part in redeeming that dark land. During the panic this enterprise has not been forgotten. Better days are sure to come. Within two years it is confidently expected that we shall have some representation in Africa. Meanwhile the Society must house and reinforce the present workers. Buildings are needed in several fields. In the present year \$20,000 ought to be put into chapel, schools, orphanages, asylums, homes. This work can not be done without a large increase in the funds. Those whom the Lord has blessed ought to respond with offerings worthy of the confidence reposed in them.

A. McLEAN, Cor. Sec.
P. O. Box 750. Cincinnati, O.

Let Us "Go."

Rather more than half a century ago the prison door in the capital city of Madagascar was opened, and a young woman was led forth to be put to death. Her voice, as she hymned her way to paradise, possessed peculiar sweetness; her countenance was illumined with that radiant brightness which alone can emanate from the heart-felt conviction that God and heaven are very near; and, as if to vie with her happiness, Nature took up the refrain of her joyful hymn, and birds sent the echo of their glad song over the wooded hills and fertile plains of Imerina, studded with bright gleams of lakes and watercourses. But she saw it not. Through and beyond the natural scenery, she, in faith, beheld only the face of Nature's God. At the foot of the hill she knelt to pray, and so praying, she was speared. No common honor that. She was Madagascar's first Christian martyr.

Time sped on, and we pay another visit to that spot. But note the changes. On that ridge where Rasalama died, stands a Christian edifice, and the nation's queen approaches to assist in dedicating the church to Christian worship. Thus do we now find Madagascar—the missionary miracle of the 19th century.

It will hardly be denied that the social condition of Christendom is at a higher point than ever was heretofore attained. The development of intelligence, happiness, and the virtues of mankind, has resulted from the action of all the forces of nature and humanity; and foremost among these active causes which have wrought this favorable change, is the religious impulse from the human mind, that spirit of Christianity that represents the heart of God, the bowing down to Almighty-ness in love, the spirit of the first missionary sent from heaven to a sin-stricken world. What constitutes a Christian? Christ's own definition of His followers was, "By this shall men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one toward another."

Love cannot be called a sign till it is manifested in perceptible effects, then loving action is a sign of a Christian life. How have we shown this necessary quality? What have we done for the poor, benighted and oppressed? We, "whose souls are lighted with wisdom from on high," we, who owe all we have and are to the power of that spirit of Christianity which teaches us to "bear one another's burdens," and that "every man that hath re-

ceived the gift, even so minister the same over to another, as good stewards."

We ought to hear the voice of Christ, the same as at the world's first missionary meeting, sending out His messengers of the nineteenth century—a voice, the same in spirit as of old, "Go," preach the Gospel, lighten burdens, increase the joys and pleasures of life, stir up the thoughtless to zeal in the work, enthuse all hearts with that missionary spirit of love.

"From all the dark places of earth's heathen races,
O, see how the thick shadows fly!
The voice of salvation awakes every nation,
'Come over and help us,' they cry."

But how can we obey this command, the marching orders which have floated down through centuries of time?

We can go—(1) By our prayers. It would not take long for our petition to reach the throne of grace by way of China or Japan, nor would they lose any of their earnestness or fervency.

We can go—(2) By our work. Can we be idlers, the only idlers in the universe? Everything rebukes us. Nature is in earnest; all its forces are activities, and falter not to fulfil the purposes of their being; season follows season in unwavering succession; the seed-time hastens to the harvest. Error is in earnest; pagans are devoted; infidels are warily scattering the seed. Society is in earnest; all are lashed into unwonted activity. Then, can we be heedless and indifferent, with the obligations of duty and gratitude, with God's command, and the sad wail of perishing multitudes sounding in our ears?

We can go—(3) By our giving. Have we no debt of gratitude to pay? Can we, on whose pathway shines the accumulated light of nineteen Christian centuries; we, who know of Him, who gave His life as a ransom, can we witness the wants of the world and the missionary cause, and be loath to give of what God has given to many so liberally?

Encouragement comes from every side, and our hearts should be stirred up with zeal to assist in a work on which God's pleasure shines so abundantly. The many obstacles surmounted in the past should be an inspiration to us. India, the Gibraltar of paganism, with its seeming impregnability, has surrendered to the Gospel. China, the great "walled kingdom," with its many barriers, now admits the Christian missionary within its gates. The fields are white unto harvest in that island sunrise empire of Japan. All the gates of steel are unlocked, the ports are opened, and the Gospel ship may sail in with floating colors, manned with faithful ones, who have willingly left country, home and friends, to toil for the Master in far-off climes.

It is ours to gladden their hearts and lighten their toils by the knowledge that the ship sails with the God-speed of all Christian nations, that the sails remain untidied by the many prayers on their behalf, that the hold may be the storehouse of the Lord's treasures from His people, and the deck the canopy of good works done for His sake.

To Christian women the missionary world is looking for promoters and helpers in work peculiarly their own. Let us then be up and doing, not satisfied with grudging and scanty efforts, and few and lukewarm pleadings on behalf of missions, else the victory shall have been gained and the earth won for the Lord, and we not participants in the triumphal victory, when they who "toil and they who reap may rejoice together."

"Then let Him choose for us; we are not strong
To make the choice; perhaps we should go wrong.
Worship or service, which? Ah, that is best
To which He calls us, be it toil or rest;
To labor for Him in life's busy stir,
Or seek His feet—a pleading worshipper."

L. P., London.

—Our Quarterly.

A Woman's Sufferings.

HOW A HALDIMAND COUNTY LADY REGAINED HEALTH.

She Suffered Excruciating Pains from Sciatica—For Four Months was Forced to use Crutches—Relief was Obtained After Many Remedies Failed.

From the Selkirk Item.

There have been rumors of late in Selkirk of what was termed a miraculous cure from a long illness of a lady living in Rainham Township, a few miles from town. So much talk did the case give rise to that the *Item* determined to investigate the matter with a view to publishing the facts.

Mrs. Jacob Fry is the wife of a well known farmer, and it was she who was said to have been so wonderfully helped. When the reporter called upon her, Mrs. Fry consented to give the facts of the case and said: "I was ill for nearly a year, and for four months could not move my limb, because of sciatica, and was compelled to use crutches to get around. My limb would swell up, and I suffered excruciating pains, which would run down from the hip to the knee. I suffered so much that my health was generally bad. I tried doctors and patent medicines, but got no help until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Almost from the outset these helped me, and I used six boxes in all, and since that time have been a well woman, having been entirely free from pain, and having no further use for medicine. I am prepared to tell anybody and everybody what this wonderful medicine has done for me, for I feel very grateful for the great good the Pink Pills wrought in my case."

The reporter called on a number of Mrs. Fry's neighbors, who corroborated what she said as to her painful and helpless condition before she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. M. F. Derby, chemist, of the firm of Derby & Derby, Selkirk, was also seen. Mr. Derby said he knew of the case of Mrs. Fry, and that what she said regarding it was worthy of every credence. She had herself told him of the great benefit she had derived from the use of Pink Pills. He further said that they had sold Pink Pills for a number of years and found the sale constantly increasing, which was due beyond a doubt to the great satisfaction the pills gave those using them.

This medicine contains in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over work, 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.

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.

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 fifty 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.

A Strange, Sad, True Tale.

The Rev. John McNeill, of London, said that last Sunday (after preaching a temperance sermon) he received a letter from a lady on the danger of the use at communion of fermented wine. The lady in her letter told a sad story of an inherited passion for drink. There were four or five of them, several brothers and two sisters, the children of intemperate parents. Her sister had unfortunately inherited the craving, and before she was fourteen had taken to drink. The others became converted, and did all in their power to cure their sister, but it was of no use. The sister at length married comfortably and children were born. But the craving for drink grew greater and greater, and at length she was sent to a home for inebriates, where she stayed a year. She left apparently, said the sister, a changed woman. Soon after, however, her husband caught a severe cold, and before going out one morning drank a glass of hot whiskey—taking care, however, not to do so in the presence of his wife. Then, as it was his custom, before leaving he kissed his wife. At once the fumes of alcohol passed into her, and in an hour she was a drunk and roaring woman. She went from worse to worse, and at last left her husband and her children, one of them a cripple, through her drunkenness. The husband died two years ago, a white-haired and broken-hearted man, though only forty-five years old. "Need I add," said the sister in her letter, "what became of her? Her story is that of Annie Chapman, one of the recent Whitechapel victims. That was my sister!"

During a year of almost universal depression of a very severe character the "Monte Carlo Gambling Company," as it very plainly calls itself, announces a net profit of four million four hundred thousand dollars. This is the toll upon one vice of the wealthy of Europe and of the United States taken by one gambling company. It constitutes in effect a tax upon the industry of peoples of whom large classes are so sweated that they are unable to maintain for long a miserable, laborious existence. Monte Carlo is a small independent state, which prospers on the proceeds of vice, and if the nations of Europe were wise they would wipe it out of existence as a public nuisance. —*Montreal Witness*.

I am glad in the interest of any who may be suffering from Dyspepsia, to bear testimony to the fact that I have been greatly benefitted by the use of K. D. C., when other medicines prescribed as remedies afforded no relief.

(REV.) JOSEPH HOGG,
Minister of St. Andrew's Church,
Aug. 16, 1893. Winnipeg, Man.

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