

will accrue to the Club. When the first 600 shares are applied for and allotted, the election of members will be according to usual club land law, by proposer, seconder, payment of entrance fee, and election by the General Committee. The share-holding members, therefore, will possess an advantage over ordinary members. The annual subscription is fixed at four guineas, and the entrance fee at ten guineas, the usual facilities and remissions being extended to country members. The number of members is fixed at 600, and the Club house will be as near that centre of the civilized world, Piccadilly Circus, as possible. Almost every name of men at once eminent (and clubbable) in every branch of letters—scientific, informatory, or recreative—and in the ranks of the higher journalism, is upon the list of the General Committee of the Club, and its first directors are Lord Monkswell, Mr. Walter Besant, Mr. H. Tedder (the well known secretary and librarian of the Athenaeum), and Mr. Oswald Crawford, C.M.G. (chairman). The qualifications for membership are that a man should be a British subject, or a citizen of the United States; an author, in the widest acceptance of the term, a contributor to a leading periodical; or a journalist of established position. Application for shares can be made to the Company's bankers, Messrs. Barclay and Co., No. 1 Pall Mall, or to the chairman, who may also be applied to for any general information, at the temporary office of the Authors' Club, Queen Anne's Mansions, S.W. *The London Literary World.*

### THE MISSIONARY WORLD.

MATTHEW

We have on our table, says the *Halifax Presbyterian Witness*, a deeply interesting volume of 444 pages, clearly and beautifully printed, and neatly bound. We cannot read one line of it, yet we welcome it as a treasure and it awakens deep emotion. It is a volume containing the four Gospels and Acts in the Erromangan language, translated by Rev. H. A. Robertson, and printed under his supervision. It is the precious volume which is now in the hands of the Erromangan converts, and by means of which their minds are being saturated with the thoughts and words of the Lord Jesus.

This volume carries us back more than fifty years, to the shores of a darkly heathen isle of the New Hebrides group. A good man whose career had been a benediction to tens of thousands, whose one ambition was to diffuse the knowledge of Christ, was eagerly approaching the Erromangan shore. He knew the perils of the venture. Bravely, yet not without misgiving, he and his companion stepped on shore. Both were speedily assaulted and slain by cruel savages. The explorers were John Williams and his companion, who had landed on Erromanga with the one desire of making known the love of Christ to a perishing race. John Williams, the first martyr of Erromanga, was slain, and was devoured by the cannibal murderers. The descendants—the sons—of the very men who slew John Williams, now read this New Testament volume and are useful members of the Presbyterian Church, willing to be taught and to teach.

Nearly twenty years after the murder of John Williams, one of ourselves, a F. E. Island boy, a student of our College, a minister and missionary of our Church, gave himself to the work of evangelizing Erromanga. George N. Gordon and his wife spent four arduous and perilous years among the heathen not without tokens of success, for they had gathered round them a band of faithful disciples whom they were training for the Lord. Deadly epidemics of fever swept the island, and malignant men from other lands told the Erromangans the missionary was to blame from the dread invasion. Some, perhaps many, believed the foul charge. A band of murderers waylaid Gordon and slew him suddenly as he was returning to his humble mission home. And Mrs. Gordon also they slew beside her door as she stood enquiring for her fallen husband. Thus for the second time the Gospel light seemed utterly quenched on Erromanga.

A devoted brother of the fallen missionary at once sprang to the front, saying: "Here am I; send me!" And our saddened and sorrowing Church gladly accepted the offer of James D. Gordon, a man of rare power, endurance and perseverance, a splendid specimen of a man. He devoted himself with patience and diligence to the work in Erromanga. He was at work upon the island for some years and made many friends and won the confidence and respect of many of the people. The work seemed promising, when, suddenly, he too was smitten down by the hand of the assassin. For the third time the light on Erromanga was quenched in blood.

Again a Nova Scotian, a sturdy Pictou boy, Hugh A. Robertson, volunteered to assail this stronghold of violence, treachery and cruelty. Mr. Robertson and his wife entered upon the field with good courage, trusting in the Lord. For years danger seemed not to be far away. The utmost vigilance was observed, while at the same time every proof of kindness and love was afforded to the people. By-and-by the citadel of heathenism was taken. The leading men of the island became obedient to the Gospel, and gladly co-operated with the missionary and his wife in all their good work. Mr. Robertson taught them useful arts of civilization. Roads were opened up where most needful. Schools were established in the places most densely settled. Gospel instruction was given to the people, old as well as young, and they have pro-

fited greatly. Many have been baptized, many have sat at the Lord's table commemorating the love of Him who "bare our sins in His own body on the tree." Erromanga is now virtually a Christian island. The people can read the wonderful story of the life and death of Jesus.

Such are the changes, such the events, vividly brought before our mind by this precious volume. We recall John Geddie's long and perilous voyage to the South Seas—his marvellous struggle and victory in Aneityum, his visit to Nova Scotia in 1865-66, and the impulse he gave to the missionary feeling in Canada. We recall the honoured name of his like-minded colleague, John Inglis, who passed away only a few months ago. We recall the dear and precious name of Donald Morrison, one of the truest and best men that ever adorned our ministry. His career of toil and suffering was but short, because of fever brought on by hard physical labour and exposure to tropical hurricanes and torrents of rain. Fever prepared the way for pulmonary consumption of which both Mr. Morrison and his wife died in their prime. We cannot forget Johnston and Matheson, although their days in the field were too few to admit of their leaving their mark very deeply on the work. And Mrs. Matheson, who died in her early prime, was one of the most courageous and loving of women. Mrs. Johnston also "fought a good fight," and though she long survived her husband we like to recall her as she bore herself heroically in the early days of peril. It would not be well to speak of the living, though their record is worthy of being placed along side of the record of those who have entered upon their eternal rest. Only let us name Mrs. Geddie, now the venerable "mother" of the mission. We recall her as the true helper of her husband, and only second to him in the work. The goodly succession of faithful and true men and women has not failed—never will fail so long as our Church is true to her Master.

Are they not feeble, wasting, dying races in those Polynesian groups, and was it well that precious lives should be sacrificed for their sakes—the Gordons, Morrison, the Mathesons, Johnston and others? It was well. It is a blessing to the Presbyterian Church in Canada that her sons and daughters have been honoured to lay down their lives for the Gospel—to bring whole tribes of cannibals to the obedience to Christ—to place in the hands of these converted cannibals the Holy Scriptures in their own language to train them into the ways of civilization, purity, benevolence and holiness. The lives, the deeds, the steady endurance, the martyr deaths of our pioneers even if they laboured among dying races, will be a priceless heritage to our Church for coming generations.

### A CONVERTED HINDU'S VIEW OF FAITH AND SIN.

A magnificent testimony to the power of Christ to save was given by Bimlunanda Nag, a recent convert to Christianity, in a paper read at a meeting of the Young Men's Religious Association of the New Dispensation Brahmo Samaj at Dacca, recently. This paper is now published under the title of "My Sin and My Saviour." That the writer has an experimental knowledge of what he tells of, the following extract will show:—

While engaged in writing this paper I was thinking over what faith and sin are, and a thought flashed across my mind and threw a flood of light on the subject. Sin, I thought, is the combination of Satan and "I," while faith is the combination of the Father and "I." I must tell you how the thought came to my mind. In English there are two ways of abbreviating words: One is by putting the first and last letter, as Rs. for "Rupees," and the other by putting a few letters from the beginning of the word, as Marq. for "Marquis." According to this rule, Sn is an abbreviation of "Satan," and when "I" is joined with it, it becomes sin—s-i-n. And again on the other hand, Fath. is an abbreviation of "Father," and when "I" is placed with it, it becomes faith—f-a-i-t-h. In both the cases "I" is exactly in the middle, showing "I" seized by Satan is sin, and "I" yielded to the Father is faith.—*Bombay Guardian.*

### THE QUALITY OF MISSION CONVERTS.

Last November a native Christian of Central India, who travels as a seller of hides, was subjected to an unprovoked assault in one of the ferry-boats which ply on the River Godavery. Arrived in town, he caused a summons for assault to be issued against his assailant. During the interval, however, between the summons and the trial of the case, a new spirit had arisen within him. He felt that his present course was not according to the mind of Christ, and that there was a more excellent way. Finding that he was not allowed to carry out his desire to withdraw the charge, he proceeded by another method. When the decision was given in his favour with costs, he stated in open court that he did not wish the payment of costs. With the permission of the Hindu magistrate, he told to all present how the Lord had forgiven his sins and made him willing himself to forgive others. And when, afterwards, he introduced his enemy, now become his friend, to Mr. Norman Macrae, who narrates the incident in *Echoes of Service*, we can understand the closing words of the missionary's narrative: "You may be sure we had a hearty praise meeting." What much finer sensitiveness of the Christian heart, it may be asked, can we desire to find than we find here? When the quality of mission converts is called in question, such cases seem to demand a measure of how far it exceeds, rather than how far it falls below, the standard at home.

### PROGRESS IN CHINA.

In the Province of Hunan no missionary has ever been able to settle. It is the home of rabid Chinese "patriots," who bitterly hate everything foreign, whether it be telegraph wires or the Gospel of Jesus. As is now well known, Hunan is the source of the pamphlets and placards which have been the cause of disturbance in so many parts of China. Yet even in Hunan there are Christians. Dr. Henry, of the American Presbyterian Mission at Canton, says "The assistant at Lien-Chow, among the hills in the far north of the Canton province, writes me of special interest in Lammo, across the Hunan border, where are over twenty under instruction, nearly half of whom have applied for baptism."

It is surely auspicious that the faith in Jesus should make even a little way in Hunan at this trying juncture. From news received from other provinces also it would seem as if the evangelizing of China had not been delayed a day by the untoward events of last year. The Presbytery of Shantung, which now embraces twenty-eight Churches, has had the most prosperous year in their history, 760 having been added to the Churches.

### A REMARKABLE RECORD.

No better test of the merits of any article can be had than that given by its sale. When sales in any given place constantly increase—when the same persons find the remedy so satisfactory that they purchase it again and again—it affords positive evidence of genuine merit. To this severe test Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has been submitted with the most gratifying results. It is only a couple of years since this sterling preparation was first generally advertised, and the satisfaction it has given, coupled with the wonderful cures that have been performed through its agency, have placed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the head of the proprietary medicine trade of the Dominion. We may cite the case of one retail dealer in a single city as evidence. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills first came into prominence in Hamilton through the almost miraculous cure of Mr. John Marshall, after having been pronounced incurable by many able physicians. Since that time the demand for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in that city has enormously increased, and is still increasing, one retail firm, Messrs. John A. Barr & Co., the well-known druggists at corner of York and McNab Streets, having purchased fifty gross, or 7,200 boxes since Ju. last. Their last order was for twenty gross, undoubtedly the largest order ever given by a retail firm in Canada for a fifty-cent preparation. This is simply the record of a single retail firm, but it furnishes indisputable evidence of the great popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the public.

### A FOREIGN TRIBUTE.

PRaise FOR THE PRODUCT OF A WATERTOWN ENTERPRISE FROM A LEADING ENGLISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.

*Health*, a leading weekly journal of domestic and sanitary science, published in London, England, in a recent issue has the following interesting statement in reference to a Watertown establishment which stands so well at home as to merit all that has been said of it anywhere:—

We have received samples of Messrs. Farwell & Rhines' "Diabetic Food," manufactured at Watertown (N.Y.), U.S.A. The attention which of late years has been given to food in relation to the cure of diabetes, and to the production of diet articles in which the quantities of sugar and starchy matters are reduced to a minimum, has evidently animated Messrs. Farwell & Rhines in the production of the preparation under notice. In the form of a flour it can be readily used, not only to make bread itself, but to manufacture many other kinds of tasty articles; so that the diabetic patient is presented with a staple and fundamental form of food, at a most reasonable cost, and one which can be utilized at pleasure in place of confining him to one article of diet. Chemical examination of this food shows that it is very rich in gluten, and that its proportion of saccharine matter is extremely limited. These are precisely the characters to be looked for in a typical diabetic food. By using Messrs. Farwell & Rhines' Food a true and palatable bread is made, such as any one may eat with pleasure and nutritive profit. Medical experience of this preparation has fully endorsed its chemical excellence, and we would say that for dyspeptics, in whose cases starch and sugar cause the ailment from which they suffer, this "Diabetic Food" will also be found most suitable. It can be made into rolls and pancakes with ease, and can also be used to thicken soups. Samples of food, and of Messrs. Farwell & Rhines' other foods (Gluten flour, Barley Crystals, Health flour, etc.) will be forwarded by Mr. W. J. Holland (269 Oxford St., London W.), free, on application.

Messrs. Farwell & Rhines also make the finest flour, especially for biscuit, cake and pastry, that can be made from wheat.

### C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentl.—My daughter was apparently at the point of death with that terrible disease diphtheria. All remedies had failed, but MINARD'S LINIMENT cured her. And I would earnestly recommend it to all who may be in need of a good family medicine. JOHN D. BOUTLIER. French Village.

Fits.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

### DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Difficulty of Breathing—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.