

Missionary World.

MRS. JAMIESON ON FORMOSA.

Ques. 7. What are the greatest hindrances to the Gospel?

That question calls up in my mind a whole array—such an army of hindrances on every side—that I scarcely know what ones to call the greatest. Oh, Canadians, to look up into the clear blue sky, to look around on the quiet farms and the peaceful, happy homes at this moment before me, and then to think of other scenes as familiar, hundreds and thousands of men and women and little children under that terrible black cloud of crime, disease and death in those crowded cities and towns of Formosa! God forgive me if having seen I can forget. Superstition blinds these people, ignorance dark and yet darker envelopes them, vice unrestrained has enslaved them. Gambling, opium-smoking and reckless disregard of the seventh commandment have brought misery and suffering such as I would refuse to describe even if I could. Hindrances! how is the pure light of Heaven's holy message ever to penetrate through diseased body and darkened mind to the soul that seems dead to every good influence, the soul that knows no tender memories of happy childhood or a mother's prayers? How? Ask those whose earnest, happy faces I watched as they sat at the feet of Jesus singing of the love "higher than heaven and deeper than the sea," and the power that "can wake to life ten thousand sin-cursed souls." They will tell, and tell you too with full eyes how persistently and perseveringly, in spite of their hatred, the messengers of Christ came to them again and again for years ere their hearts were softened.

Apart from vices, I will mention only two or three hindrances. When in Formosa I could see that the first bitter hatred towards Dr. Mackay and natives who joined him had evidently passed away; by most of the people the foreign missionary and native evangelists were now respected and beloved; but what of their message? Prevailing indifference to it was very, very hard to overcome. Mrs. Mackay's hopeful, cheery spirit would take her again and again over the same ground; she would answer questions, give medicine, entertain, keep on teaching day after day, hoping, praying, waiting, and persuading other women to do the same.

Some of the women used to tell me how they tried and tried to persuade their neighbours to believe, too often in vain. Preachers said the thought of Pastor Mackay's patience with themselves and Christ's love for them made them ashamed, else they would be tempted sometimes to despair; for they would try every means they could think of, and for years to reach a man, who would live on close beside the chapel, and though friendly still indifferent. For myself, I know too well of idle curiosity to hear of our country, with no concern whatever for Heaven's revelation.

Another hindrance or professed obstacle is the busy running to and fro and anxiety to make a living. "Bo eng, bo eng," "no time, no time," greets you at every turn. "Why, it takes all we can do to earn our rice as it is, working seven days in the week; how could we live, if we only worked six days?"

Still another hindrance is the tenacity with which Chinese hold to the teaching and customs of their forefathers. "Yes, yes, the doctrine is very good," they will even admit, "but our neighbours all worship at the graves. We must do as our fathers did," etc., etc.

The hindrances are legion. There are many converts in North Formosa, but they were not easily won. Our living, omnipotent Saviour Himself has used and blessed the toil and tears and prayers and patient labour, the suspense and anxiety and sleepless nights of some who count not their lives dear for His sake; and thus there are followers of Jesus in North Formosa.

INDORE MISSIONARY COLLEGE FUND.

Received up to Friday, Nov. 17th from:—

Miss M. Gordon, Whitby . . .	\$ 1.00
Miss M. Birrell, Greenwood . . .	2.00
Y.P.S.C.E., Cromarty, per Miss Oliver . . .	10.00
Mrs. Neil Ross, Brucefield . . .	1.00
W.F.M.S., Ayr, coll. at union meeting, per Mrs. D. McColl . . .	12.43
Mrs. Dr. Scott, Hamilton . . .	10.00
Mrs. R. Walker, Orillia . . .	5.00
Alex McLaggan, Hamilton . . .	5.00

Total \$46.43

Last week's part of this report went in too late for insertion. I hope a like mistake will not occur again.

About 75 envelopes have been sent out to be heard from soon. These envelopes will be sent on application to any address, and in numbers sufficient to supply a whole congregation, S. school, or Y.P.S.C.E. The simplest method of distributing them, is to leave them conveniently near to each door of the building and ask each person to take one in passing out. If these, containing contributions, are received as collection the next week, the whole thing is done without talking, without pressure and without surveillance. It is simply allowing people an intelligent opportunity to help if they want to do it. If wished, the average weekly collection could be kept out in sending the amount for this special object, and so congregational funds would not be interfered with.

The work needs helpers, but it is Christ's work, and He has told us, "The Lord taketh my part with those that help me." We are surely invited into honorable partnership when asked to put our hand to the work.

ANNA ROSS.

Brucefield, Nov. 10th, 1893.

This statement of Mrs. Ross was overlooked last week through no fault of hers whatever. We hope for the future to give regular weekly returns as they are sent by Mrs. Ross.—Ed.

WORLD'S CONGRESS OF MISSIONS.

Taking advantage of the interest concentrated in Chicago this season, a great Congress of Missions was held in the Art Palace on the Lake shore, between September 28th and October 5th. Every known Christian missionary society had been invited to send representatives. Vital principles of missionary policy; burning questions of missionary relations; aims and methods; the whole field in the light of past successes and disappointments; the limitless possibilities and responsibilities of to-day—these and similar themes were presented by representative men and women from different denominations of Christians, as well as from diverse parts of the world. It is hoped that a forward impulse will thus have been given to the entire army of Jesus Christ.

A long and interesting letter from Dr. Griffith John appears in the Missionary Chronicle for August. In it he gives the history of a notable Chinese convert named T'ang. In his youth this man sought to become a Buddhist priest, but was prevented by the largeness of the entrance fee. Afterwards he began to attend the preaching of the missionaries, and was converted. His house was five or six miles from Hankow; but every Sabbath, for sixteen years, he regularly attended the services, bringing with him an ever-increasing number of neighbours whom he had influenced. By-and-by he was made a deacon, and became a preacher. But his business allowed him for a time to give only an hour a day to the work. His usefulness, however, grew to be so evident that his brothers and other relatives resolved to set him free for it entirely; and now, being supported by them, he gives his whole time to the mission gratuitously. Is there not something here that might be imitated, even in this country, with advantage?

Leaving all for Christ.—Rev. J. Whitmore, of Madras, tells an interesting and very touching story of a young Brahmin who came in to one of his services. He had wandered 2,000 miles seeking rest and peace for his soul. He was converted. His relations did their utmost to change his mind. The bitterness of parting with them was almost too much. Just as he was on the point of yielding to the tears and lamentations of his brother, he says the vision of Christ came to him, and he shook off his brother's embrace and departed, literally leaving "father, mother, sisters, brethren, houses and lands, for the kingdom of God's sake." He is now teaching pariah children and leading them lovingly to Jesus.

In addition to the woman's meetings convened in connection with the Congress of Missions at Chicago, October 2 and 4, arrangements were also made for a Conference, to take place on September 29 and 30, to which forty Societies and Boards were invited to send delegates. Papers were presented on practical subjects relating to the work at home and abroad, followed by discussions. Many of the women of the Presbyterian Church attended to gain inspiration and information for themselves, and to take home helpful suggestions to those who could not be present. Two sessions were held each day, beginning at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

A WOMAN'S TRIALS.

A HAPPY RELEASE FROM YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Mrs. Blondin Relates a Story of Deep Interest to all Women, Thousands of Whom Suffer as she did—Life was Almost Unbearable. From the Cornwall Freeholder.

Since the publication in these columns some months ago of the particulars of the marvellous cure wrought on Mr. William Moore, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, there has been a largely increased demand in this section for this sovereign remedy for the many ills that weak human flesh is heir to, and the druggists report an immense sale. That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills possess genuine merit does not admit of a shadow of doubt. Not a week passes that cures of long-standing illness are not reported through the agency of this marvellous remedy, and columns might be filled with the experiences of persons who have been restored to vigorous health by reason of their life-giving properties. A very noticeable case has been brought to the attention of the Freeholder; and that the facts might be given for the benefit of other suffering mortals, we have taken the trouble to verify them.

Everybody in Cornwall knows John B. Blondin, who has for several years been employed by Almon B. Warner as an agent for the sale of sewing machines, furniture, etc., especially among the French section of the town, where he is thoroughly acquainted and highly respected. Those who were intimate with Mr. Blondin sympathized deeply with him in the heavy affliction he suffered for many years in the continued illness of his wife, who from a complication of diseases was unable to render any but the slightest assistance in household matters, which were perforce left to himself and his small children. Mr. Blondin at that time lived in the north-west part of the town, which for lack of drainage is rather unhealthy; and to the bad sanitary condition of his house, among the other causes, Mr. Blondin attributes his wife's breakdown. Mr. Blondin now resides over the old post office, and when the reporter called there he was introduced to Mrs. Blondin, who appeared well and hearty, and certainly very far removed from the wreck of humanity, such as she must have been, from all accounts, a few months ago.

"I wish you could tell me something about your case, Mrs. Blondin," said the

reporter, "though I should hardly think from your looks you had been an invalid."

"Well sir," said Mrs. Blondin, "I was for several years a very sick woman. I had a constant racking headache, no appetite, my skin was dry and peeling off, I had pains in my back, neck and shoulders, and was constantly tired and indeed very miserable."

"Yes," interjected Mr. Blondin, "I began to give up all hope of ever seeing her well again. I had spent a good deal of money in doctoring, and she seemed to be getting worse instead of better; in fact I had made up my mind she was going to die, and most people were of the same opinion."

"What was it that cured her?"

"Well," said Mr. Blondin, "I was talking to a neighbour one day, and he said, why don't you try those Pink Pills that are so much talked about? I had not paid much attention to them, but thought they might be worth trying."

"I didn't want to take any more medicine," said Mrs. Blondin, "but after some persuasion I sent for a box of the Pink Pills, and I must say I had not finished the first box before I began to feel better. The first benefit I experienced was that my headaches were not so severe; then they disappeared altogether and with them the pains I had been complaining of. I began to take more interest in the affairs of the house, and was able to send the children to school again. My neighbours noticed the difference, and by the time I had taken five boxes I was as well as ever in my life. I had been very thin, but gradually regained flesh and strength again, and feel altogether like a new woman. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many of my friends and neighbours, and know of several cases where they have done much good. There are many women suffering as I did, and I earnestly recommend them to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a thorough trial."

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They 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, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus's 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 the troubles peculiar to the female system, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. Beware of imitations and substitutes.

Those who are quite satisfied sit still and do nothing; those who are not quite satisfied are the sole benefactors of the world.—W. S. Landor.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

My son George has suffered with neuralgia round the heart since 1882, but by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT in 1889 it completely disappeared and has not troubled him since.

Jas. McKee,

Linwood, Ont.