

THE MISSIONARY WORLD.

DEVELOPMENT OF MEDICAL MISSIONS.

Every year bears evidence to the advance of medical missions among the leading missionary societies which supply an increasing number of nurses and doctors. At the headquarters of the Zenana Medical College in London, students are trained, and subsequently, in connection with one or other of the great societies, proceed on service to the East. Two of the present students are Syrian girls, who, at the completion of their training, will return to their own land as the first Syrian ladies to practise medicine. India, naturally, has most attention. The devoted Miss Hewlett, a fervent helper on behalf of her Indian sisters at Amritsar, writes of its efficiency, and of Miss Dose, the first native Christian lady to be medically educated in England, and now in charge of an extensive dispensary at Taran-Taran. From Mr. W. S. Caine, M.P., whose free criticism of mission work created a storm some months ago, comes an eloquent tribute. He says: "I believe for medical work among Indian women the three great essentials are a knowledge of nursing, of dispensing, and of maternity. The lady who has mastered these things is fit for service in India. I may tell, you that it is officially stated that one of the best dispensaries in the northwest provinces is under the charge of one of your former students. In whatever aspect I view the work of the Zenana Medical College, I become the more convinced that it is of the highest value and importance to the whole future of missions."

FEMALE EDUCATION IN INDIA.

To read of an Indian princess enlarging upon the advantages of education to her less favoured sect is a notable sign of the times in Hindustan. Not long ago, in the ancient town of Gondal, in the Bombay Presidency, at the Mong-hibi School for girls, her Highness, the Rani Nankooverba, distributed the prizes. The occasion was extra jubilant because an ex-student, Ladlubai, a child of poverty-suffering parents, was first in the examination at the Rajkote Female College, and had received an excellent appointment as the head mistress of the Porbandar girls' school. This and similar matters gave the lady speakers some inspiring thoughts on the accompaniments and possibilities of education. "My sisters" were invited to let the knowledge which they had obtained teach them "how to win the husband's heart, how to be always agreeable to his wishes, how to pay respects to the father-in-law and mother-in-law, as well as to the father and mother, how to behave toward juniors, elders and equals, how to keep the house clean, how to acquire proficiency in cookery, how to spend their leisure in reading, sewing or needlework." The Rani urged the benefits of higher education and the duty of parents teaching their daughters, and finally closing with the exhortation that girls should know something of the women who in many lands were renowned "for knowledge and learning and for various virtues. Some are celebrated for their scholarship; some for their purity of conduct; some for courage, fortitude, enterprise; some, again, for modesty or presence of mind; some for devotion to their husbands; while some have been remarkable for their piety; and others for their excellence in household management." Generous sympathy is asked for Miss Cornelia Sorabji, the Indian young lady whose university career at the Deccan College, Poona, was so distinguished. At Somerville Hall she is now reading literature to obtain the place at Oxford equivalent, in the case of a woman, to a degree. Unable to meet her expenses during the next two years of study at Oxford, her special friend, Lady Hobhouse, has opened a fund on her behalf. It is felt that in extending support to Miss Sorabji a powerful impetus will be given to the cause of Indian education, to which this gifted scholar purposes devoting herself on returning to her native land.

LEPERS IN INDIA.

For fifteen years the Edinburgh Mission to Lepers has been combating the evils which attend this terrible scourge. Along with its primary work to evangelize, the agents of the society have alleviated the miseries of the lepers. A bill has been drafted especially affecting the vagrant classes. "Retreats" are proposed in which the sexes will be separated. The society's secretary goes to India to make arrangements for the erection of asylums for adults. These are sorely needed for the lepers' comfort and the protection of the natives from the wandering lepers who spread the disease. In considering the world of woe represented by 500,000 lepers, the most sorrowful problem is the case of the children. A leading authority on the subject, Dr. Mono, states: "Leprosy has never been proved to be transmitted without contact, is not constantly transmitted even when both parents are diseased, and seldom affects more than one child in a family." Sir Morell Mackenzie says that hereditary contamination has scarcely any existence. Nevertheless, as early as possible it is important to remove children from the risk of contagion, and in this direction the Edinburgh society is exerting itself. It has one home and branches for the little ones in connection with its three asylums. Let the name of Miss Carleton, M.B., an American lady doctor, be universally honoured as an illustration of a woman's self-denying love in taking the medical supervision of the Ambala Asylum, which shows marked improvement in the condition of the patients since she accepted the charge.

KOREA.

Korea, as a country, has no religion except a crude mass of superstitions—spirit-worship or nature-worship, or the usual mixture of the two. Like China and Japan, the country has had an experience with Jesuit missions and has driven them out with bloody persecutions—though a remnant of native Roman Catholic Christians has remained. The work of Protestant missions in Korea all lies within the last decade. It began on the northwest even before the seaports were opened by treaties with western powers. Through the indefatigable labours of Rev. John Ross, a Scotch Presbyterian missionary at Moukden, North China, parts of the New Testament were translated into the Korean language and were borne over the border by his native helpers who proceeded southward even to Seoul, where they won a few converts. Then followed the medical work of Dr. H. W. Allen, of the American Presbyterian Mission. He was soon followed by Dr. J. W. Heron and Rev. H. G. Underwood, of the same mission, and by Messrs. Scranton, Appenzeller and others of the American Methodist Episcopal Mission North. Both of these missions have been greatly strengthened and are realizing an encouraging success. The Presbyterian Church of Australia established a mission a year and a-half ago under the direction of Mr. and Miss Davis. They gave great promise of success, but the death of the brother and the consequent return home of the sister have left the mission in suspense. The Young Men's Christian Association of Canada is about to send two missionaries to Korea during the present season.

JEYPORE—A HEATHEN SCENE.

The Rev. John MacInnes writes as follows: It occurred to me that a few words on an incident that I witnessed in Jeypore may not be uninteresting to you.

I was sitting one day in my study, when one of the young men in the entrance class at school came in with a companion to see me, and let me know what were the results of the examination. From speaking of these we passed to other subjects. We had a long chat, and in the course of it I tried to impress the young men in connection with what seemed to me a specially silly and noisy festival that had occurred on the Tuesday and Wednesday previous, and was in full swing when I drove in to the prayer-meeting on the afternoon of the second day. The narrow, odorous, filthy lane, leading from the bazaar to the school in which the Jeypore congregation worships, was, for the time being, a veritable bedlam. It was literally blocked with a surging, jostling, shouting mass of men, women and boys, who seemed like a lot of escaped lunatics. At the top of the lane, on the opposite side of the bazaar, were two huge and hideously grotesque figures of a man, with, in the one case, a lion's, and in the other, a boar's face, representations of the hero of the festival, Nar-sinh the man-lion, one of the incarnations of Vishnu. At various points in the lane were more hideous figures, while at the far end, as if to close in the vista, there was a regular group arranged on tables, very much as the figures are in a wax-work. Add to this a number of noisy, yelling specimens of big and little humanity, dragging through the sand more figures on tables, or capering like madmen with false faces, generally the counterparts of those adorning the figures mentioned above, and you have some faint idea of the circumstances in which we went to and engaged in our worship. I well remember how, in prayer, we with thankful heart blessed God that ours was that God "who commanded the light to shine out of darkness," and had "shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." My two visitors seemed pretty much ashamed of the whole affair, as I did my best to cover it with ridicule, and knew almost nothing of Nar-sinh and the story connected with him. "Ah," said I to them, pointing to my Hindu Bible, "how true are the words of that Book, 'Ye worship ye know not what.' Why is it," said I, "you Hindus have such a tendency to represent the Deity in repulsive forms? Witness the hideous faces of so many of your idols." And so the way was opened up for a most interesting talk. You will easily see the bent our conversation took—the desire of the human heart to have some visible manifestation of God,—the way in which for mankind this desire has been satisfied in the incarnation of Christ, and for us, to whom He is no longer visible in the flesh, in His Gospel, the portrait of His life and character, the absence of any *bona-fide* likeness of Christ—the probable reasons for this—the certainty that that countenance, whatever it was like (and we may be sure that it was "altogether lovely") must have been the mirror of the soul within, while still the word of Scripture showed how lightly esteemed it was by those who beheld it. Such is a brief outline of a most interesting talk with those two young men. They seemed impressed by what had been said. Certainly they were most attentive listeners.

They left soon after, and I could not help recalling for a moment the scene that had led to that afternoon talk. I often think, when I witness such scenes, that they are, under God, serving a purpose in regard to us. Here, though the statement may appear somewhat strange to you at home, life day after day in a heathen atmosphere does result in one getting more or less used to the ordinary heathenism around. But now and then you come on something special, or some such scene of heathenish heathenism as I have been describing, and it is as a very awakener from sleep. The first feeling of the ludicrousness of the thing soon passes, and the heart is pained and saddened beyond description, to see men made in God's image, and endowed with God-given faculties and capacities, dishonouring Him and dishonouring themselves by such hideous and grotesque goings-on. But that is not all. As you go on your way, it is with the resolve to bring more earnestness and diligence into the work that has as its end the sweeping away of all such "refuges of lies," and the establishment of the pure and reverential worship of the one living and true God in this land. And that is the work of the present. The effect may seem long in making its appearance, but it is coming for all that. The time of sowing, and all the honour, and arduousness, and anxiety connected with it, are ours. The time of reaping is not yet, and may be done by other hands. But it will come, and the "joy" of that harvest, who shall tell?

ESPECIALLY SOFT.

Luxurious, Soft and Warm—Is the universal opinion about the newly introduced Health undervests for ladies and children. When you ask to see these goods, don't be persuaded to buy any not stamped plainly with the word "Health," as without this they are not genuine. For sale by W. A. Murray & Co.

PLAIN TALK BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

I am a farmer's wife and proud to say so. My husband is the possessor of one of the best farms to be found near the beautiful "Island City," better known as Brockville. I have quite a family of boys and girls, and although we are known by our neighbours and friends to be "well fixed" from a financial point of view and have every convenience at hand to make farm life happy and agreeable, still we are all economical and thrifty.

My husband and myself believe in true economy, and we have so inculcated these principles into our children that they are now growing up animated with like desires to our own, and fitted in every way for the great battle of life.

In this short article, my great aim is to engage attention of farmers' wives and daughters in the hope that I may be able to benefit them in some way; and here, I will only give my own experience in one line of family economy, I refer to Domestic Dyeing. My daughters and myself always dress well, but at a very small yearly cost; and this we have been doing with great success for the last eight years all through the introduction of Diamond Dyes into our happy home.

I find at the end of the summer season many of my summer dresses can be recoloured some beautiful dark shade, and fitted for Autumn wear. Do the same with my daughters' dresses, and at a very small cost we are provided with what outsiders all believe to be new goods and new dresses.

Our shawls, wraps, cloaks, hose, ribbons, sashes and even gloves are renewed in the same way, and in so doing I effect a saving that season, sufficient to purchase it may be new curtains and carpet for my parlour, or a handsome set of bedroom furniture.

It seems to me that there are hundreds of farmers' wives who might follow my example this season, and test the truth of my statements. Let me ask them to do it, and benefit thereby husband and children.

With Diamond Dyes, the wife's favourite, great things can be accomplished, money saved and girls trained up to know what true economy is; and as a consequence they will make noble wives and mothers.

A MAN HALF DRESSED RUSHES FRANTICALLY TO CATCH A TRAIN.

Quite recently the passengers on the G.T.R. East bound train, as it stopped at Morrisburg, Ont., were astonished to see an elderly man rush at full speed down the road towards the station. As he came nearer, it was seen that he was scantily dressed, suggesting to all the fact that he had hurriedly risen from his bed, and was in great dread of being left behind. His perseverance and speed saved him; he reached the train fatigued and breathless just as it was moving off, and getting on, uttered the significant word "safe." He was soon comfortably seated and at once began to finish his dressing. He was evidently satisfied and pleased that his hopes and expectations would be realized when he reached his destination, and that all would be well.

The writer was a passenger on this train, and witnessed the incident, and for days after thought of that word "safe," uttered as the car was reached.

There are men and women to-day, who from a physical standpoint are only half clothed, half prepared, and who are rushing on in the vain hope of accomplishing the multifarious duties of this eventful life.

Their physical condition certainly precludes the possibility of any success to benefit themselves or others. Their bodies are weakened from disease of some form, and while in this condition they are unable to cope with their stronger and more healthy brethren in the battle of life.

They do not stand "safe" on the swiftly running train of time; their existence is made uncertain to themselves. Some are nervous, sleepless, weak and irritable; some suffer hourly from the cruel pangs of Dyspepsia or Chronic Indigestion; others are martyrs to Kidney disease and Liver complaint, while multitudes are miserably unhappy owing to an imperfect circulation, and their whole system is full of impure and poisonous blood.

True perseverance is necessary to enable such sufferers to gain the goal of their ambition—perfect health. Like the half clad passenger reaching the railway train, they must press forward, and grasp without delay the only life-giving remedy that can carry them safely over the rocks and shoals of disease.

That remedy sure and unfailing is Paine's Celery Compound, and is the only preparation in the world that can thoroughly restore the great nerve system, and build up a sound and healthy body. Paine's Celery Compound is rapidly becoming the great popular family remedy; and to-day stands without a peer for the effectual curing of disease; and to such a high eminence has its fame and credit been advanced, that now the best physicians on this American continent, prescribe it, and advocate its general use in all climates.