

## Missionary World.

### A BRAHMIN'S TESTIMONY.

A striking testimony, recently borne by a learned Brahmin, in the presence of two hundred Brahmins, official students, and others, has just been published.

"I have watched the missionaries and seen what they are. What have they come to this country for? What tempts them to leave their parents, friends and country, to come to this, to them, unhealthy clime? Is it for gain or profit that they come? Some of us, country clerks, in government offices, receive larger salaries than they. Is it for an easy life? See how they work, and then tell me. Look at the missionary! He came here a few years ago, leaving all, and for our good! He was met with cold looks and suspicious glances. He was not discouraged; he opened a dispensary, and we said: 'Let the pariahs (lowest caste people) take his medicine, we won't; but in the time of our sickness and our fears, we were glad to go to him, and he welcomed us. We complained at first if he walked through our Brahmin streets; but, ere long, when our wives and daughters were in sickness and anguish, we went and begged him to come—even into our inner apartments—and he came, and our wives and daughters now smile upon us in health! Has he made any money by it? Even the cost of the medicine he has given has not been returned to him. Now, what is it that makes him do all this for us? It is the Bible! I have looked into it a good deal in different languages. I chance to know. It is the same in all languages. The Bible—there is nothing to compare with it in all our sacred books for goodness and purity and holiness and love, and for motives of action. Where did the English people get their intelligence and energy and cleverness and power? It is their Bible that gives it to them. And they now bring it to us, and say: That is what raised us: take it, and raise yourselves.' They do not force it upon us, as did the Mohammedans with their Koran; but they bring it in love, and say: 'Look at it, read it, examine it, and see if it is not good.'"

There are 330 Bible women taking the Scriptures into the zenanas of India.

Africa has probably 200,000,000 of people who never saw a Bible or heard a whisper of the Gospel tidings.

At the beginning of this century the Bible was accessible to but one-fifth of the population of the world. Now it has been translated into so many languages that it may be read by nine-tenths of the people of the globe.

One of the most remarkable events of modern times is that vast Hindu Conference recently held at Benares, India, to take steps toward saving Hinduism from the encroachments of Christianity.

One-fourth of the people of Africa are Mohammedans, and nearly three-fourths are pagans.

Next to the Moravian comes the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland in the army of missionary workers. They have 570 churches and 185,000 members, and last year they contributed \$400,000 to the cause of missions, and gained 600 converts.

Here, according to a writer in the *Argonaut*, is Thackeray's version of his first meeting with Charlotte Brontë. The tiny, intense creature had idealized Thackeray, personally unknown to her, with a passion of idealization. "Behold a lion cometh out of the North!" she quoted under her breath, as Thackeray entered the drawing room. Some one repeated it to him. "O Lord!" said Thackeray, and I am nothing but a poor devil of an Englishman, ravenous for my dinner!" At dinner, Miss Brontë was placed opposite Thackeray by her own request. "And I had," said he, "the miserable humiliation of seeing her ideal of me disappearing down my own throat, as everything went into my mouth and nothing came out of it; until at last, as I took my fifth potato, she leaned across, with clasped hands and tears in her eyes, and breathed imploringly: 'Oh, Mr. Thackeray! Don't!'"

## AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

### AN ACT OF HEROISM FOLLOWED BY DIRE RESULTS.

**Edward Donnelly Saves a life Almost at the Cost of His Own—After years of suffering he is Restored to Health—A story of interest to Canadians.**

Auburn, N. Y., Bulletin.

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight year old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Edward Donnelly at risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when himself nearly exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed and received deserving commendation in all the many newspapers that made mention of it. Edward Donnelly was then a resident of New York City, but his wife was Amanda Grantman, of Auburn, and sister, Mrs. Samuel D. Corry, of No. 71 Moravia street, which gave a local interest to the incident. All this was some time ago, and both it and Mr. Donnelly had passed out of the mind of the writer until a few days ago, while in Saratoga he was shown a letter to a friend from which he was permitted to make the following extract:

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1892.

I am taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured me of that terrible disease, Locomotor Ataxia. When I commenced taking them, I was wholly unable to work and nearly helpless. I am now improved so much that I have been picking apples and wheeling them to the barn on a wheelbarrow.

Yours truly,

EDWARD DONNELLY,

71 Moravia street, Auburn, N. Y.

Immediately on returning to Auburn our reporter called at the above address and found Mr. Donnelly out in a barn where he was grinding apples and making cider with a hand press and he seemed well and cheerful and happy.

Moravia street is one of the pleasantest suburban streets of Auburn, and No. 71 is about the last house on it before reaching the open country, and nearly two miles from the business centre of the city.

"Why, yes," said Mr. Donnelly, "come into the house, I will tell you all about my case and how Pink Pills cured me, and will be glad to do it and to have it printed for the benefit of others, for I am sure I owe my restoration to health and happiness wholly to those simple but wonderful Pills." And then in the presence of his wife and Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Taylor, who all confirmed his statement, he told your correspondent the story of his sickness and of his restoration to health by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I was born in Albany, N. Y., and am 42 years old. The greatest portion of my life, I have lived in New York City. I was general foreman there of the F. A. Mulgrew Saw Mills, foot of Eighth street, on the East River. It was on the 29th of April, 1889, that the boy fell into the river and I rescued him from drowning, but in saving his life I contracted a disease, which nearly cost me my own. Why, sir, I am sure I should have died long ago if Pink Pills had not saved my life, and I wouldn't have cared then for my sufferings were so great that death would have been a blessed relief; but now, thank God, I am a well man again and free from pain and able to be happy.

"You see when I saved the boy I was in the water so long that I was taken with a deathly chill and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under treatment of Dr. George McDonald. He finally said he could do nothing more for me and that I had better go into the country. On the first of last June, 1892, my wife and I came up to Auburn. I was then in great pain, almost helpless, the disease was growing upon me and I felt that I had come to the home of my wife and of her sister to die.

"When the disease first came upon the numbness began in my heels and pretty soon the whole of both my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downwards and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up into my vitals and I must say that I longed for the hour when it should relieve me of my pain and misery. I was still taking the medicine ('It was Iodide of Potassium,' said his wife) and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"The latter part of last June I read of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had never heard of those blessed Pills before, but I thought if they could cure another case of the same disease with which I was afflicted, perhaps they would also cure me. So I sent and got three boxes of the Pink Pills and began taking them at once, following all the directions closely. In a few weeks time I was so improved that from being helpless, I was able to help myself and to get up and walk every day from No. 74 Walnut St., where I then lived, to Osborne's New Twine Factory, Seymour and Cottage Sts. (more than a mile) where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

"Then Dr. Potchin, of Wisconsin, uncle of my wife, who was here on a visit, began to poo-poo at me for taking Pink Pills and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and to let him treat me. When he returned to the West, he left a prescription with Dr. Hyde, of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began again to take Pink Pills; have taken in all nearly 20 boxes, at an entire cost of less than \$10.00. (My other treatment cost me a pile of money) and again I am well and able to work.

"In New York Dr. McDonald said my disease was Locomotor Ataxia. He treated me by striking me on the knees without giving me pain; by having me try to walk with my eyes closed; by trying to stand first on one foot and then on the other, but I couldn't do it, and so after a while he said I had Locomotor Ataxia and was incurable, and that I had better go into the country among my friends who would make the few remaining days of my life as comfortable as possible and give me kind attendance. Well, I came, or rather was brought from New York into the country, but instead of dying, I am a well man, nearly as well as ever before in my life. Pink Pills did it. If I was able I would, at my own expense, publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world and especially in New York City, where I am much better known than I am here."

"Another thing," said Mr. Donnelly, "I am sure that the Pink Pills for Pale People (and they are well named) are the best remedy for impure blood and the best blood maker in the world. Why when I was sick and before I took them, if I cut myself the very little blood that came from the wound was thin and pale and watery. A few days ago I accidentally cut my hand slightly and I bled like a pig and the blood was a bright red. Just look at the blood in the veins of my hands." So indeed they were, and his cheeks also wore the ruddy flush of health with which only good blood and plenty of it can paint the human face.

Our reporter then called upon Chas. H. Sager Co., druggists, at their request. They were much interested in the case and cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and told of several other instances, which had come to their knowledge, where the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had proved efficacious in making most wonderful cures. These pills contain, 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 loco-

motor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as irregularities, suppressions, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to the pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These 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. 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, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers wish 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. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

### THE REGENERATION OF GERMANY.

Herr von Bismarck was endowed with a great mind, with extraordinary foresight, and a daring courage. He had an iron will to carry through his ambitious views, and was never checked in their execution by principles or scruples of any kind. He was the first Prussian Minister who had the courage to use the military power which had been in constant preparation since the peace of 1815. He was aided in this policy by the confidence and support of the King (William I. in 1866) and the military counsels of Field-Marshal Moltke, the first strategist in Europe. His iron will contrasted also favourably for his views with the remarkable lack in Europe of great statesmen equally gifted with himself, and with the general apathy and weakness of foreign Governments, so aptly described by Prince Gortschakoff on the occasion of the Danish War, when he used the memorable phrase, "Il n'y a plus d'Europe." But, however daring, Bismarck was ever cautious, and had the patience to await the favourable moment for the development of his long-projected plans. In private life he was genial, brilliant in conversation, and well versed in historical facts and anecdotes. He was difficult of approach; but when with him it was as difficult to get away. His misfortune was to have an ungovernable temper, which greatly marred the other fine qualities of his character. His fiery temperament prevented him from enduring any opposition to his will, and oftentimes destroyed the exercise of his judgment. Had he possessed the calm and equable temperament of Count Moltke, his other qualities would have shone with greater lustre. In transacting business I found him extremely clear-sighted, seizing every point with remarkable lucidity, and always selecting the proper word when expressing himself in English. He was a good friend, but a bitter enemy. He was haughty and arrogant in his manner, and unforgiving and vindictive towards those who opposed him; but with all these defects, he has proved himself to be the most remarkable man of the age, and in future history will be regarded as the regenerator of Germany. I always considered him to be hostile to England, however he may occasionally have indulged in admiration of her. He was jealous of her naval supremacy, of her commercial wealth, and of the moral power she exercised in the world.—From *Reminiscences of Lord Loftus Cassell & Co.*