

World of Missions.

Is Honan Mission Finally Closed?

Has the Foreign Mission Committee lost faith in the Honan Mission, when they are scattering their Honan Missionaries—MacKenzie and Grant to India and Dr. Malcolm to Atlin? That question has been asked. Let it be answered as emphatically as can be done that the Foreign Mission Committee has not lost faith in the Honan Mission, and that there is not a Board on this Continent, so far as known, that has lost faith in Mission work in any part of China. There may be more or less delay in entering certain inland provinces, but that they will be again entered, is taken for granted. Then why send two of our Honan Missionaries to India? Because the famine strain was so great there, that our Missionaries were breaking down under it, and as we could not, for want of funds, send new Missionaries, we sent two of the Honan Missionaries who were willing to go, but willing to go on the distinct understanding that as soon as China is open they will return to their own work. That may be a year or it may be two, but whenever it comes, they will go back to Honan.

Is it worth while sending two men who know not the language, to India for a year? The Missionaries in India say it is. The Presbytery of Indore sent a cablegram asking for them. The great pressure at present in that mission arises from the fact that a very large number of famine children have been collected and they must be trained industrially as well as otherwise. New Missionaries can be useful there. Besides there is a Chaplaincy in Mhow for which our Missionaries are responsible and for which the Government pays a salary. Dr. Smith attended to that whilst in India. Mr. MacKenzie will at once undertake that work and thus be employed preaching the Gospel in English, which he is so well able to do.

The joint letter sent to every minister two weeks ago, asking for a week of Prayer in behalf of China states the attitude of the Foreign Mission Committee. Not only have they faith in the Honan Mission, but as is stated in that letter, they believe that larger harvests than ever before will be reaped in China after this testing-time. That is the lesson of history, and no doubt history will again repeat itself.

Would it not have been better however, would it not have served the Foreign Mission cause better, to keep the Missionaries at home stirring up the Home Church and getting ready for the greater work in China that it is believed is at hand? Many think it would, and much can be said for that view. The cry for help from India however was urgent and rightly or wrongly prevailed. It is often stated in this connection and should not be forgotten that much as a visit from a Missionary may do, in our congregations, it is not the way in which an adequate interest in missions is to be developed. It can only be done by regular pulpit ministrations. If every Missionary in the foreign field were scouring the country twelve months in the year, they could not do, what the ministers of the church only can do.

R. P. MacKAY.

A Southern Methodist missionary in China, while the trouble was at its height, invited six prominent Chinese officials to dine with him. They came with the greatest cordiality, and afterwards gave him \$140 to help found an opium refuge; and all the time they were under orders to cut off his head.

THE DOMINION PRESBYTERIAN

A Gospel Hero.

During the early part of Moffat's career among the Bechuans, the country suffered severely from drought, everything was scorched up and the cattle died, and the natives were reduced to the verge of starvation. In their distress they consulted the "rain-makers" who gravely said, in the absence of any better explanation, that the missionaries were the cause of the mischief, and that the rain was withheld in consequence of their prayers and the ringing of the bell of the mission chapel, which, the said, frightened the clouds. This, of course, produced in the natives a desire that the missionaries should leave the place forthwith, and they were told that unless they left at once they would be driven out by force. A chief, one of the most formidable of the tribe, was selected to convey the message, and Mrs. Moffat received him at the door of their hut with a baby in her arms. Twelve representative men now came to the aid of their chief, and Moffat, advancing towards them, listened to the terms they proposed. "We cannot leave you," he said, "and we are determined to stay here where God has called us. We care not for your threats, for you know not what you are doing. If you really intend to get rid of us you must adopt stronger measures, for I tell you our hearts are with you. You may shed my blood, or you may burn my dwelling, but I know that you will not touch my wife or children, and you will surely reverence the grey hairs of my venerable friend. As for me, my decision is made. I will not leave your country." Moffat's words had evidently an effect upon the men, who had nevertheless come forth with the determination not to be overcome by any appeal of his. As they strove to throw off the feeling of remorse that was at work among them, and to insist upon terms they had been commanded to dictate, Moffat, erect and fearless, threw open his waistcoat, and cried, "Now, if you will, strike your spears into my heart, and when you have slain me, then, and not till then, my companions will know that the hour has come for them to depart."—From "Heroes of Britain."

Dictating the Policy of China.

Rev. Young J. Allen, D.D., for many years a missionary in China, writes from Shanghai:—"In 1866, when the allies reached Peking, they had it in their power to dictate the policy of China, but they failed to appreciate it. Now that opportunity has come again, and we hope that the experience of the past forty years will suffice to impress the nations with the absolute necessity of making the best possible use of it. The country—that is, the Chinese as distinguished from the Manchus and the spirit embodied in the Empress Dowager—is in favor of progress, reform and liberty; and, as the emperor had already commended himself to the Chinese by his liberal decree, it would not be difficult to control the country if he were restored. Boundless possibilities of development are open to China, even easily attainable, with a liberal government, and it is to be hoped that the United States, whose government has so recently done so much in favor of the "open door" policy, will not fail to stand in her place at this crisis and vindicate her right to a share in the benefits of China reformed and delivered from the faction (Manchu) whose lease of power would seem to be well-nigh exhausted."

A Japanese convert put on his door every morning when he went out the following notice: "I am a Christian, and if any one likes to go in and read my Good Book while I am out, he may."

Malarial Fever.

After Effects Leave the Victim Weak and Depressed.

Mrs. Emma Huskinson, a Captain in the Salvation Army, Tells How She Regained Health Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Among the oldest and most highly respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. John Huskinson, whose daughter Emma, has for a number of years been an acute sufferer from the after effects of malarial fever. A reporter of the Sun hearing of the wonderful effects which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had on Miss Huskinson, called at her home to enquire into the truth of the rumor. After stating the reason of his visit, he was kindly received by Mrs. Huskinson, who gave him the following facts of the cure: "Some years ago," said Mrs. Huskinson, "my daughter Emma, who is now captain of the Newmarket corp of the Salvation Army, was attacked by malarial fever. She was under a doctor's care for a long time and although she recovered sufficiently to go about, the after effects of the fever left her very weak and the doctor did not seem able to put any life into her. She had frequent headaches, was very pale, and the least exertion would greatly fatigue her. We thought a change might do her good and consequently she went on a visit to Toronto. While there she was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and at once purchased a supply. Before she had finished the second box she noted a change for the better; her appetite improved her color returned, the feeling of exhaustion had disappeared, and by the time she had taken half a dozen boxes she was enjoying the best of health, and all her old-time vigor had returned. Although her work in the Salvation Army is hard and exposes her to all kinds of weather, she has since been able to do it without the least inconvenience.

"Some time after my daughter's cure I was myself completely run down, and to add to my trouble was seized with a severe attack of rheumatism. Remembering the benefit my daughter had received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to use them, and before I had taken half a dozen boxes I felt fully recovered and have been in the best of health ever since. My advice to all ailing is to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Spirit of Missions (Episcopalian) has this to say as to the Chinese Christians now passing through the fires of persecution:—"The conduct of the native Christians has been an inspiration to their teachers, and should be an inspiration to Christians everywhere. They have met death without flinching, giving their lives for the faith as truly as did the martyrs of the early days. How many of them have borne witness to the sustaining power of our Lord may never be known, but their memory and their example may ever be cherished in the China that is to be."