

Duncan Robertson

U. W. O. LIBRARY

# The Canadian Evangelist.

"GO . . . SPEAK . . . TO THE PEOPLE ALL THE WORDS OF THIS LIFE."

Vol. IX., No. 1.

HAMILTON, NOVEMBER 1894.

\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## The Canadian Evangelist

Is devoted to the furtherance of the Gospel of Christ, and prays for the union of all believers in the Lord Jesus in harmony with His own prayer recorded in the seventeenth chapter of John, and on the basis set forth by the Apostle Paul to the following terms: "I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering, forbearing one another in love; giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one Lord and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all."—Eph. iv. 1-6.

This paper, while not claiming to be what is styled an "organ," may be taken as fairly representing the people known as Disciples of Christ in this country.

### A Good Course of Study.

Dean Burgon, gives an amusing account of an interview he had in 1846 with the learned divine, Martin Joseph Routh, then aged ninety one, the president of Magdalen College, Oxford. He had called on the president in order that he might be directed as to the best way of pursuing his theological studies.

"I think, sir," said Dr. Routh, "were I you, sir—that I would—first of all—read the Gospel according to St. Matthew." Here he paused. "And after I had read the Gospel according to St. Matthew—I would—were I you, sir—go on to read—the Gospel according to St. Mark."

"I looked at him," says Dean Burgon, "anxiously, to see whether he was serious. One glance was enough. He was giving me, but at a very slow rate, the outline of my future course."

"I think, sir, when I read the Gospel according to St. Mark, I would go on, sir—to the Gospel according to—St. Luke, sir. Well, sir, when I had read those three Gospels, sir, were I in your place, sir, I would go on—yes, I would certainly go on to read the Gospel according to St. John."

"For an instant," says Burgon, "I felt an inclination to laugh. But by this time a very different set of feelings came over me. Here was a theologian of ninety-one, who, after surveying the entire field of sacred science, had come back to the starting-point, and had nothing better to advise me to read than—the Gospels! I believe I was attempting to thank him, but he did not give me time. He recommended me, with much emphasis, to read a portion of the Gospel every day."

"And after the Gospel according to St. John," he proceeded ("Now for it," thought I; "we are coming to the point at last."), "I would, in the next place, sir—I think—yes, sir, I think I would certainly go on to read the—Acts of the Holy Apostle—a book, sir, which I have not the least doubt was the work of—St. Luke. "No more have I, sir," says Burgon. "But, what is quiet evident," continued Dr. Routh, "it must needs be a book of altogether apostolic antiquity, indeed of the the age it professes to be. For you may have observed that the sacred writer ends by saying that St. Paul dwelt at Rome 'two whole years in his own hired house.' Now, sir, no one but a contemporary would have ended his

narrative in that way. We should have had all about Paul's martyrdom—all about his martyrdom, sir, if the narrative had been subsequent in date to St. Paul's death." "After mentioning the seven Catholic Epistles, he advised me to read those of St. Paul. He spoke of the Book of Revelation, and remarked that Rome is certainly there, whether imperial or papal.—*Exchange.*

### Little Kindnesses.

If you were toiling up a weary hill,  
Bearing a load beyond your strength  
to bear,  
Straining each nerve untiringly, and  
still  
Stumbling and losing foothold here  
and there;  
And each one passing by would do so  
much  
As give one upward lift, and go his  
way,

Would not the slight reiterated touch  
Of help and kindness lighten all  
the day?

If you were breathing a keen wind,  
which tossed  
And huffed and chilled you as you  
strove,  
Till, baffled and bewildered, quite, you  
lost  
The power to see the way, and aim  
and move;

And one, if only for a moment's space,  
Gave you a shelter from the bitter  
blast,  
Would you not find it easier to face  
The storm again when the brief rest  
was past?

There is no little, and there is no  
much;  
We weigh and measure and define  
in vain.  
A look, a word, a light, responsive  
touch,  
Can be the ministers of joy to pain.  
A man can die of hunger walled in  
gold,  
A crumb may quicken hope to  
stronger breath,  
And every day we give or we withhold  
Some little thing which tells for life  
or death.

—*Sunday-School Times.*

### A Gentle Princess.

A lady in waiting to the Princess of Wales told to a friend a touching little incident which took place soon after the death of her son, the Duke of Clarence. The princess, with her usual gentle reticence, tried to hide her grief for her first-born. It was shown only in her failing health, and increased tender consideration for all around her. One day while walking with one of her ladies in quiet lanes near Sandringham, she met an old woman weeping bitterly and tottering under a load of packages. On inquiry it appeared that she was a carrier, and made her living by shopping and doing errands in the market town for the country people.

"But the weight is too heavy at your age," said the princess.

"Yes. You're right, ma'am. I'll have to give it up, and if I give it up I'll starve. Jack carried them for me—my boy, ma'am."

"And where is he now?"

"Jack? He's dead! Oh, he's dead!" the old woman cried wildly.

The princess without a word, hurried on, drawing her veil over her face to hide her tears.

A few days later a neat little cart with a stout donkey were brought to

the old carrier's door. She now travels with them to and fro, making a comfortable living, and never has been told the rank of the friend who had tried to make her life easier for the sake of her dead boy.

The quiet, even life of this princess is filled with many kindly, thoughtful acts. "She is probably the most feminine woman in England," a well-known Englishman said, recently.

She has, with all her good sense, her little womanish whims, too, which only endear her more to the people. She always steadily refuses to follow fashion to extremes. "The princess," other women say with affectionate amusement, "is years behind the mode!"

Another peculiarity is her dislike of mannish articles of dress when worn by women. Her own costume is always soft and flowing. She never has worn the coats, vests, nor jaunty men's hats which women affect, and even has rejected the comfortable ulster as "a coachman's garment."

King Christian of Denmark, before a strange series of events brought him to the throne, lived obscurely on a narrow income. It may have been this early experience in her father's family which has given the princess her sincere, earnest character, and her disregard for pomp and ceremonies: She lives her own quiet, gentle life, keeping as far as possible in the shadows of that "fledge light, which beats upon" the high position she holds.

Other ladies standing where she does have sought to dazzle the world by the trappings of royalty. But she modestly and unconsciously has shown to it a finer sight—that of a good woman.—*Youth's Companion.*

### Never.

If there was no life beyond the tomb, "never" would be the saddest, most despairing thought that could enter the human mind. That mother, on whose lap we reclined in our infant days, in whose smiles we basked, from whose eyes we drew our first inspiration of brightness and joy, who first taught our infant lips to lip her dear name, who guided our feet in childhood, youth and maturity, in the paths of honor, peace and righteousness—is taken from us by death. Shall we never see her again? Is death an eternal sleep? Is the grave our eternal home? Is that the end of all our hopes and joys? Where, we ask, shall we meet beyond the river? If the reply should be the blasting, hope-destroying, crushing word, "never," who, that has a mind above the aspirations of a brute, could bear it?—J. A. CLARK, in *Christian Register.*

### An Appeal to Irishmen.

No people bury beneath the wreck which alcohol produces brighter and more valued virtues. Were we all sober, for our noble gifts of mind and heart we would challenge the admiration of the world. Our temporal and social prosperity would be at once assured. The pity, oh, the pity that the great Irish race amid the wondrous opportunities which America unfolds, should not rise to its full stature in the glory of earth and heaven! What are

its hopes? The best—if we remember the lessons of Ireland's great benefactor, Rev. Theobald Mathew. What are its hopes? I have none—if we continue to pay tribute to alcohol. Did I not read aught the signs of the times when I believe that the Irish people are determined to give battle to this inveterate foe and to honor themselves by their strict adherence to temperance I would, for my own part, abandon all efforts to raise them and fold my hands in despair. As we love our race, as we would gain for Irishmen honor from our fellow citizens of other nationalities, as we would brighten the sky over the old island home itself, I beg of Irishmen to labor with me to hasten the day when no Irishmen will keep and no Irishman will patronize a saloon.—*ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.*

### A Great Man's Greatest Thought.

At a dinner in the Astor House, when Daniel Webster was secretary of state under President Fillmore, after a period of silence which fell upon the company of some twenty gentlemen who were present, one of the guests said:

"Mr. Webster, will you tell us what was the most important thought that ever occupied your mind?"

Mr. Webster slowly passed his hand over his forehead, and in a low tone inquired of one near him:

"Is there any one here who does not know me?"

"No; all are your friends."

"The most important thought that ever occupied my mind," said Mr. Webster, "was that of my individual responsibility to God." And after speaking on this subject in the most solemn strain for about twenty minutes he silently rose from the table and retired to his room.

This incident, related by Harvey in his "Reminiscences," serves to illustrate the attitude of great minds toward eternal things. Great men are not eccentrics. The men of flippant jests and godless jests are men of small caliber and shallow intellect. It is not the wise man who has "said in his heart, there is no god."—*Selected.*

Troubles that come in the line of God's ordering for us are among our best blessings. God loves us more than we love ourselves. God knows what is for our good, as we cannot know. God would never permit us to be distressed, or disappointed, or misunderstood, or bereaved, if there were any better way of our getting just the training which we need. If we realize this truth as a truth, how much readier we shall be to endure bravely the trials to which we are called in the providence of God! They are what the Great Physician has prescribed for us. Without them we could never have such health of soul as they will bring us. They are lessons set for us by the Great Teacher; and the knowledge we ought to desire can never be attained without this course of instruction. Just that which tries us most in our daily life course is that for which we would be most grateful, if we could see it as God sees it.

### Quarantine Your House.

You must quarantine against immoral literature. This is a deadly poison. It comes in various and attractive disguises. Exclude it as you would the germs of pestilence. To effectually protect your homes from its baleful influence, supply them with healthy literature. It is as easy to cultivate a good as a depraved literary taste in children. They will read something, and what they read will exert an important influence in their character. Let your most earnest effort be exerted to keep out of the house the sensational novel, the blood-curdling tales of vice, the obscene pictures, the whole flood of wicked, degraded, crime producing literature that threatens us. Put in reach of your families good papers, magazines, and books. Bait them with a chaste story and keep them supplied with wholesome knowledge. A bad book may prepare your son for the cell of a felon. A novel may vitiate the whole life of your daughter.—*Selected.*

There seems to be good reason for hope, if not for confidence, that a great change will soon be witnessed in the manner of conducting the education of the Indians. The agitation caused by the warfare made upon Commissioner Morgan by the Church of Rome is likely to result in the final, if not the speedy, withdrawal of all aid from denominational Indian schools, and the appropriation of Government money only to schools under the direct control of the Government. The recently enacted Indian bill provides that the Secretary of the Interior shall inquire into and investigate the propriety of discontinuing contract schools, and, at the next session of Congress, he is to report an estimate of the additional cost, if any, of substituting Government for contract schools. This gives the secretary large power, and if he reports unfavorably on contract schools, they will, no doubt, be abolished so far as their existence depends upon Government grants. It is probable that no more popular measure will come before the next Congress. There is a widespread and deep-seated antagonism to the system now in vogue. It is time that it ceased.—*Christian Leader.*

Some of the most contemptible hypocrites on earth are people who pretend that they are kept out of the church because of the number of unworthy characters in it. They are fond of seeking for and pointing out the imperfections and shortcomings of church members as a sort of indirect way of complimenting themselves, and of diverting attention from their own miserable hypocrisy. Preachers sometimes waste time explaining and apologizing to such fellows for the inconsistencies of church members, but preachers ought to hunt better and larger game.—*Christian Courier.*

The man who is ruled by his feelings will always travel in a zigzag course.

We are not to blame for the first mistake we make, but we are for the second.

Wasted Lives.

"SO TEACH US TO NUMBER OUR DAYS THAT WE MAY APPLY OUR HEARTS UNTO WISDOM."

PETER ANDERSON.

O life so short, and still so sadly wasted, Could we but see how soon thy tale is told, Would we not count the moments, while they lasted, As grudgingly as misers count their gold? We spend our strength in toil for sordid treasure, And all our finer feelings crush, and mar; And never learn that ever lasting pleasure Comes—not from what we have—but what we are. How many hours we fill with empty chatter, What seas of social scandal some explore, For any trivial and unworthy matter To "whirl them from themselves" forever more. What if our consciences are not defeated, Although they grant a seeming day of grace; What if at last they will not thus be cheated, What if ourselves at last we all must face! How shall we face our frailties, our offences, Where all shall know, even as they are known, When stripped of all illusions, all pretences, We stand upon the shores of light—alone,— Alone—with all the travel stains upon us— That never faded, through the troubled years— Alone—alone—with all the evil in us We never wept away—with all our tears— Alone with our dwarfed souls,—our darkened spirits So far below the good at which we aimed; And with the crushing sense of our demerits, So much unlike the Master, whom we claimed. O not alone, dear Saviour, be Thou with us, Thou, only Thou, canst help us in our need; Infinite love alone, at last forgive us, And take the inclination for the deed.

Hold Still.

ANNA D. BRADLEY.

To-day I watched a mother as with loving, anxious care she attempted to remove a splinter from the foot of her little son. The child—suffering, nervous and frightened—was trembling in his mother's arms, and shrank from the approach of the sharp needle as from a cruel something that was intended to wound him most severely. "Hold still, my darling. Mother will not hurt you. She only wants to get the splinter out and make the dear foot well," said the mother in her most loving tones. But the child, already in such pain, was so afraid of the needle he could not hold still. How could he allow that sharply cruel point to be inserted in the tender, already wounded little foot? And though the mother longed to help her dear one, whom she loved so well, yet was she powerless because the little one would not trust her, would not yield to her tender loving care. After a while the child seemed quiet, and again the anxious mother attempted to remove the painful splinter. Before the child was conscious of what she proposed, the little foot was in the hand and the needle applied. But instead of the splinter removed and

the quick, glad relief which the mother expected, there came, instead, a wild scream of agony, while a long scratch from which the blood was oozing showed that the needle had done a very different work from what had been designed.

Why was this? Did the mother—herself suffering so keenly in sympathy with her darling—desire to hurt the child? Was it possible that her hand was unskilful? Or could it be that the severe remedy applied was not the very best to bring a quick relief?

Ah, no! It was none of these. But the poor, little, blinded, ignorant child—blinded by pain and ignorance—had, as he felt the first touch of the friendly needle, drawn the foot suddenly away, and thus received a wound more painful than the first.

As I watched the trembling child, and saw the pain upon the mother's loving face, I could but remember how like a blinded, stubborn, ignorant child I was in the hands of a pitying Father who is always too wise to err, too merciful to be unkind.

In my careless, thoughtless journeyings through life I, too, have received some little wounds that my Father's loving hand would fain restore; and He, with gentlest voice bids me hold still. But I am so afraid I cannot hold still. And so, partly in fear, partly in rebellion, I cry in spirit, "Not Thy will, O God, but mine be done."

Well, it is possible that I may have my way; but an aching frame, a broken heart, a wrecked and disappointed life is sure to be the sad result.

But if, in the mighty hand of God, I could only hold still! If I could only believe that the blows from the divine hammer were only intended to chisel my awkward life into smooth and perfect beauty! If I could only understand that the scorching flames through which I, at times, may be forced to walk are only intended to consume the dross from my nature and to leave the gold undimmed! But I cannot comprehend. Like the little child that feared the needle in his mother's hand, I tremble at the approach of that which only means my good. And, again like the little child, my wildest cry of agony is often caused by wounds received while trying to wrest myself from the loving arms that only long to shield and help me.

Ah me, how blind we are! How like to trembling, fearing children! Why can we not, ourselves, learn the lessons of trustfulness and submission which we endeavor so earnestly to teach to them? Why can not I hold still and let my Father work His merciful will in me? Alas, I do not know. God knows that, deep within my heart, I long to trust Him. God knows that the real spiritual part of my being bids me yield my hand to his clasp, and to walk trustfully in every path where He may lead the way.

But yet—but yet—ah well, I do not know just how it is. I believe that the little child from whom we received our text, really knew the mother yearned to help him. He was very sure that she had only tenderest love for him, and yet an inward something, which he could neither explain nor comprehend, forced him to shrink from her touch. Did the mother condemn her child for wilful disobedience? Was she angry that he could not trust her? Ah, no! The mother-heart within me rebukes and forbids the thought. She understood, and, with a tenderness which only a mother can feel, she wiped the bleeding wound, and hushed the frightened cries of pain upon her gentle breast.

As I watched all of this, how sweet was the comfort which swept over my spirit. "As one whom his mother comforteth," I whispered softly, and I

believed, as never before, that my ignorant mistakes, my blind folly, my impatient deeds, all that so marred my life to day would one future day—one glad, bright day—be all forgotten and forgiven as I was hushed to rest upon my Saviour's bosom.

But if I could only learn my lesson now! If I could only trust to-day!

"Why should I murmur? for the pain Thus only longer lived will be. The end may come, and will to-morrow, When God has worked his will in me." Dallas, Texas.

The Silver Lining to the Cloud.

"Every cloud has a silver lining." What an old saying that is, and yet how wonderfully true! The night is never so dark but the day dawns at last, and the road is never so long but some time we reach the end. The mother, as she stands by the bedside of her only son and sees the cherished young life ebbing fast away, cannot see where there is any silver lining to the dense cloud now hovering o'er her; but somewhere in the far future she will see that her Father's hand rested only in tenderest love upon her, when as she felt its weight as a cruel blow. Other mothers now are grieving their hearts sore as they think of wayward sons going fast down, down to the lowest degradation that Satan's glittering net can ensnare and drag them to. And she (oh, her son was but human) may rejoice that in his innocent childhood he was taken unto "that school where he no longer needs our poor protection and Christ himself doth rule," instead of the schools of vice and crime of which Satan and his followers are the masters. Bright indeed is the lining to that cloud, as we see it when "the mists" of sorrow and selfish love "have cleared away."

The rich man, as he stands on the verge of ruin and thinks of his wife and family now having to toil for their daily bread, curses the fate that brought him down to that. His daughters cannot now be accomplished and reign as society queens, but must go out into the world and climb life's hill alone. His son, who was about to be taken into partnership with one of the leading firms, will now have to work in the office for years to come, for lack of the capital his father would so gladly supply. Ah! it seems hard. He paces the floor, and lines of care and anxiety trace themselves upon his smooth brow. Yes, yes, it does seem hard; but he depended too much in himself and forgot the One to whom he owed it all, and something must bring him back. A good moral man, a loving husband and father, yet unheeding that "Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Much of worldly goods had been added unto him, but he must go back to the first and "seek" Him who would add blessings that coffers of gold could not purchase. He feels His own weakness now and insufficiency, and he is led to place dependence upon one Almighty, and has his treasure where the bank never breaks and "moth nor rust doth not corrupt nor thieves break through and steal." The daughters who would otherwise have neglected the talent they possessed are now forced to exercise it and win a name and place in the world far more noble than all the homage paid in elegant drawing rooms. The son looks no longer now to father for aid and strikes out boldly for himself and becomes a trusted and successful business man, and a self-made man at that. Where is the sorrow now? It has flown. The silver lining has forced its way right through the cloud until, now, we can see nothing but its brightness. Ah, God knows best. The day is dark now, but be assured the sun will shine at last. The night of weeping seemeth long, but see: "Joy cometh in the morning." A. E. H.

Use K. D. C. the greatest cure of the age for Dyspepsia.

THE GLOBE

LEADING NEWSPAPER OF CANADA.

Daily (Morning Ed.).....\$6 00 do (Second Ed.)..... 4 00 do (Saturday Ed.)..... 1 50 Weekly..... 1 00

The Saturday twenty page illustrated edition has no equal in the Dominion.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY

THE GLOBE, TORONTO.

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO.

IS THE VERY BEST PLACE IN CANADA TO GET A Thorough Business Education.

TAKE A ROUND TRIP and visit all other Business Colleges and Commercial Departments in Canada, then visit the Northern Business College; examine everything thoroughly. If we fail to produce the most thorough, complete, practical and extensive course of study; the best college premises and the best and most complete and most suitable furniture and appliances, we will give you a full course, FREE. For Annual Announcement, giving full particulars, free, address

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

PAPER EDITION

THE RAIDERS

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

"FRESH + BREVY + DRILLIANT."

PAPER, CUT EDGES, 60 Cts.

One of Canada's best known retail book-sellers expressed the following opinion of this great story: "The best novel that's been written in five years. Better than anything Barric ever wrote. As good as anything of Stevenson's."

CLOTH EDITION, \$1.25.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, PUBLISHER.

29-33 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

ANDERSON'S Double Acting FORCE PUMPS For Wells and Cisterns, Spraying Trees. HAND POWER OR WIND MILL NEVER FREEZES! Always Primed!

Guaranteed easiest working, most durable and best Pump made, or no sale. Live men, pushers, wanted in every Township in Canada to sell these Pumps. For particulars address,

J. W. ANDERSON, PATENTEE, Aylmer West, Ont.

THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE

\$2.50 per annum.

This Magazine should be read by every Patriotic Canadian, and should find a place in homes where pure literature is appreciated. What the press says:

"Worthy the hearty support of all sections of the Dominion."—The Globe, Toronto.

"Bright and interesting, the articles are remarkable for their taste and literary finish."—Catholic Record, London.

"Attractive in appearance, excellent in typography and, above all, worthy and interesting in matter."—The Mail, Toronto.

PUBLISHED BY THE ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., LTD., Toronto.

D. L. SINCLAIR, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.

Office—Canada Life Building, 46 King Street West, Toronto. Telephone 2391.

THE

CANADIAN

EVANGELIST

FROM NOW UNTIL

JAN. 1st, 1896,

AND THE

"Pioneer

Preachers"

TO

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

FOR

\$1.00

**Foreign Missionary Society.**

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BOARD OF MANAGERS.

DEAR BRETHREN:

The report herewith submitted shows that the income for the year is the largest in the history of the Society. More significant and more gratifying than the gain in the amount contributed is the large gain in the number of contributing churches and Sunday-schools. These gains in a year of unprecedented financial stringency demonstrate that interest in world-wide evangelism is growing among the Disciples of Christ. While there is ground for encouragement in this fact, there is none for boasting. We should rejoice with trembling, for we can not but feel that we have not done all that God has put into our power to do.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD.

*India.*

**HURDA.**—G. L. Wharton reports: The last year has been to me and my family one of special pioneer experiences. Soon after Mrs. Wharton's return to India in October, 1893, we and the Bible and Training School were transferred to Hurda to take charge of the evangelistic work. Before moving, I had to find a place in which we could live, reminding me very much of the experiences I had there twelve years ago. I succeeded in renting a small place, into which we crowded during the cold season, but the last of March, on account of the increasing heat and the open house, Mrs. Wharton and the children were compelled to leave for the hills. In April I rented a better house, where I lived alone till the monsoons came. This house-hunting, renting, repairing and moving is characteristic of new and opening work in India.

**BIBLE AND TRAINING SCHOOL.**—One of the class-rooms of the school chapel afforded us shelter, where, after difficulty and delay, we opened the school. Eleven pupils were enrolled, nearly all of whom are young men. Five are teachers in the day-schools. We studied, with fair results, the second year of our Lord's public ministry, Paul's three missionary journeys, the law of Moses, the Tabernacle and Levitical priesthood, using in all classes the Bible as the text-book. Writing of one of the young men after his return home to Mungeli, Bro. Gordon says: "Gulali has improved in many respects; his knowledge of the Scriptures surprises me." It is my daily prayer and concern in the class-room, by social intercourse and by personal contact, to make these young Christians fit for the Master's service among their own people, not in word only but in the power of pure, unselfish, Christ-like lives.

**PREACHING THE GOSPEL.**—In connection with the Bible School, I have tried to push the work of preaching. The students—especially Jeremiah, Yokub, Gulali and Jharwa—have aided much, preaching daily in and around Hurda. There have been several confessions of sin that we trust will lead to new lives in Christ. Several have been baptized. I have preached regularly also to the church, conducted the S. S. Normal weekly, and with the aid of Yokub Masih organized and kept up two Sunday-schools in two villages not far from Hurda. Encouraging progress has been made in out-station work among the villages. In December we decided to place a preacher in Rahatgaon, a village of 3,000 people, 12 miles south-east of Hurda, at the foot of the Satpura Hills. Jagannath was sent, and after living there awhile, a

**K. D. C. Pills tone and regulate the bowels.**

good building site was offered us free. Jagannath has built a native dwelling house, school-chapel and rest-house, for travellers, all at a cost of about \$80. In April we succeeded in locating Nathoo Lal and his devoted wife at Charwa, which has been without a preacher for many months. He is preaching and working in Charwa and eight villages near by. He has started a Sunday-school and his wife Khimibai is teaching the women in their houses. These two out-stations, the occupying of which has been made possible by the timely help of Mrs. Blaisdell, of Massachusetts, Bro. Burford, of Australia, and the contributions of the Hurda church, are very favorable points from which to reach the villages of both the plains and the hills. Our preachers, Jagannath and Nathoo Lal, report a number of hopeful inquirers, with some healthy opposition. We hope to see good, self-supporting churches in these centers where Christ is now being preached, and for this we pray and work.

A Prohibition League was organized in our school-chapel at Hurda. Christians, Hindoos and Mohammedans entered heartily. This will be a help, not only in keeping ourselves and brethren from the curse of strong drink, opium and other forms of intemperance, but at the same time will afford an opportunity of witnessing before the heathen concerning righteousness, temperance and judgment to come.

**BOOK SHOP AND READING ROOM.**—The book-shop was again opened in December, and put in charge of Mrs. Wharton, who immediately purchased a new stock of Bibles and tracts. Anand Rao was appointed colporteur. A good room, well located, has been rented and occupied with the double purpose of selling all needed Bibles, tracts and school books, and also at the same time affording a free reading room for the public. There being no place of this kind within 200 miles, we believe we can make this almost, if not quite, self-supporting, after it is well stocked with books. Yokub, Jeremiah and Arnaud are efficient workers in this department.

During the coming year we hope to have the new bungalow built, and we very much need a good man to give his entire time to going among the villages and superintending the out-stations.

Mrs. Josepha Franklin writes: My only work was to learn the language as rapidly as possible. Two months ago I finished the course of study laid out by the committee for the first year's reading. I have two pundits, and spend two hours and a half each day reading, writing and talking with them. Besides this, I study alone from three to five hours daily. I suppose my progress is fair, but mastering a language that one did not know until one is grown is a tremendous undertaking. In the interests of missionary work I have written about thirty letters or articles, most of which have been published.

Dr. C. S. Durand writes: Heretofore we have been so shorthanded that I have been obliged to spend much of the time with the evangelists in the villages and in visiting the boys' schools. During the year the dispensary has been open 228 days—every day I was in Hurda and several days when I was unavoidably absent, being attended at such times by Mrs. Durand. The number of attendances at the dispensary was 6,685.

Scarcely a week passed without some patients coming from great distances. It was very common for persons to come twenty to forty miles for medicine for themselves or friends, while it was not at all rare for them to come from distances of 60 to 100 miles.

Some even came as far as 300 miles for treatment. Just now a man has arranged to come to me soon from a distance of 475 miles. This shows that the popularity of the medical work is not confined to our own community.

The spiritual results have been most encouraging. There have been five conversions through this work during the year, and one more patient recently treated has signified his faith in Christ and readiness for baptism. He will no doubt be baptized soon. Three of the persons baptized were lepers.

I feel that the blessing of God has been upon my work as never before, no doubt because I have undertaken greater things and exercised larger faith. A year and a half ago I undertook to build a leper asylum with funds raised by voluntary subscriptions. The enterprise succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations. The work has been blessed all along. Sufficient money has been raised for immediate needs, land has been secured and the work of caring for and treating the lepers has been in progress for eight months. Some lepers have been entirely cured, and all who remained any length of time have been greatly benefited except one who was too near death's door to be relieved. She died a few days ago.

To accomplish the best results either from a medical or spiritual point of view, a hospital is an absolute necessity. The society's treasury has been all along in such a state of chronic depletion that bungalows even could not be supplied for the missionaries to live in. I have, therefore, been obliged to get along as best as I could without a hospital of any kind. But nothing is too hard for God. His arm is not shortened nor His resources diminished by the hard times. It has been a constant source of joy and praise and thanksgiving to me that in the midst of the greatest financial distress known in a generation all over the world, I have been able not only to proceed rapidly with the leper asylum enterprise, but to build and furnish a substantial, commodious and well appointed hospital out of receipts for professional work and my own donations. The building and furnishing of the hospital will cost about 4,500 rupees, and is all to be done without any cost to the Board. The hospital is to be finished and dedicated about the first of November of the present year.

The leper asylum and hospital were undertaken without any money in sight—with a reliance on God alone, to whom belongs the earth and the fullness thereof; and the result is enough to justify, to increase and establish the faith of all who have been concerned in this work, as well as all who hear of the way in which the Lord has provided for its completion. O, that the church and every Christian would rely on God more and cease to mock and tempt the Almighty by measuring his power by their own puny standards.

**MUNGELI.**—Dr. A. W. Hill sends the following account: In three months I treated 1,467 cases, representing fourteen castes. I sent away about 450 on account of having either no medicine or instruments to work with. As many of the cases required antiseptic dressings daily, others had to go away without medicine, as I had no assistant in this line. We visited villages whenever we could, and found the people very grateful for all they received. They listened very attentively while Bro. Gordon told them of our Saviour. I have been told that

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

there are 855 villages in our district, and as I am the only physician, you can readily see I have plenty to do, and that it requires a great deal to run a dispensary successfully in such a district. Men often come 30 to 35 miles for medicine. Some are carried in palanquins, some in carts, and I know one man who carried his wife on his back for several miles to our bungalow for medicine. As a rule men will not even mention their wives' names. To see them carry their wives to us for help encourages us much, and we feel that Christ is softening their hearts. It is so hard to turn them away without giving them any medicine. I have known many to come for miles only to be told all the medicine is gone, we have none left. They say, "Well, you gave to my neighbor, why do you turn me away to die?" You tell us your Bible says, "Ask and ye shall receive," why do you tell us this and then turn us away? We find it hard to give a satisfactory answer. We were compelled to close the doors of the little dispensary on February 8th, since which time these poor people have been turned away without help.

I am told by Mr. Gordon that many attend our meetings now who never came before. And now I am unable to carry on the work because I have no medicine, no instruments, no money. My hands are practically tied, and I pray that they will soon be released, so that I can once more work for my blessed Master. When we were getting ready to leave Mungeli the natives sent sweets for the children, food for us, and carts and servants to take us and all our baggage to Bilaspur. They called to tell us good bye and said, "If you pay our servants a pice, you will hurt our feelings. Good bye, we cry because you all leave us." Brethren, the harvest is near I feel, and I pray that we may be able to gather in the golden sheaves.

(To be continued.)

**Literary Notes.**

**TO PUBLISHERS.**—All books, tracts, pamphlets, magazines, etc., intended for notice or review in this department must be addressed to the Editor of THE CANADIAN EVANGELIST, 85 Wellington Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

There is no magazine that contains a more uniform or higher degree of excellence than the old, well-known weekly eclectic, LITTLE'S LIVING AGE. Its selections are taken from the leading foreign quarterlies, reviews and magazines with the truest judgment, and in its variety there is something for every cultivated taste. "The Outskirts of Europe," by J. D. Rees; "A Greek Courtship," by F. M. F. Skene; "Surgery and Superstition," by Frank Rede Fowke; "The Rajahs of Sarawak," by Hughues Le Roux; "The Question of Korea," by Henry Norman; "Time-Gauge of Niagara," by Thos. W. Kingsmill; "The Hadramut: A Journey in Southern Arabia," by J. Theodore Bent; "The Buried Elephants in the Arctic Regions," by D. Gath Whitley; "Hobbes," by Frederick Pollock; "Mr. Ruskin as a Practical Teacher," by M. Kaufman; "The Khedive of Egypt," by Stuart Cumberland, are some of the many valuable papers contained in recent issues and constitute about one third in number of those republished during any four weeks. To busy men and women who wish to be informed in regard to current English periodical literature and have the best papers, the most representative, profitable and entertaining, culled for them by a competent hand, THE LIVING AGE is indispensable. New subscribers for 1895 are promised the thirteen weekly issues for the current quarter free. Address, LITTLE & Co., Boston.



FRANK LEAKE  
Cobawa, Ont.

**Pains in the Joints**  
Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A. LAKE, Cobawa, Ontario.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

**INFIDEL TESTIMONY CONCERNING THE TRUTH OF THE BIBLE,** exhibiting in parallel columns a multitude of Scripture passages, verified by the ancient inscriptions of Sennacherib and Nebuchadnezzar, and by seventy quotations from the writings of sceptics like Voltaire and Gibbon, and confirmed by 150 extracts from the writings of historians and travellers with arguments and remarks by H. J. Hastings, editor of the *Christian*, 47 Cornhill, Boston, 44 pp., price, 10 cents.

THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE for Oct. is an excellent number. We heartily recommend our people to support this home production. See advertisement in this paper.

**Unqualified Commendation.**

Rev. T. Watson, Colborne, Ontario, writes: "K. D. C. has produced in me a wonderful change, almost from the first time of using. My indigestion is all gone, and my general health is much better than it has been for years. K. D. C. has my heartiest and unqualified commendation. I believe it to be all its makers claim it to be."

Free sample of this wonder-working remedy, mailed to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., Canada, and 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of the *New York Christian Advocate*, gives this advice to public speakers: "The whole art of making a public speech is to have something pertinent and moving to say; to say something all the time, to say it vivaciously; and if it is a religious speech, to say it with a religious feeling, and to stop when everyone wishes you to go on."

**Now in its Eleventh Year.**

**THE WEEK—**  
A Journal for men and women—  
Is published every Friday at 5 Jordan Street, Toronto, by The Week Publishing Company. Subscription, \$3 per annum.

**THE WEEK—**  
Is indispensable to all Canadians who wish to keep informed on current political and literary affairs. Its contributors and correspondents represent all parts of the Dominion.

"One of the ablest papers on the continent."  
*Illustrated America*

Prevent Dyspepsia by using K. D. C.

## Canadian Evangelist

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY  
AT  
85 WELLINGTON ST. NORTH,  
HAMILTON, ONT.

Terms, \$1.00 per annum in advance.  
GEORGE MUNRO, Editor and Publisher.

All matter intended for publication, and all exchanges to be addressed to George Munro, 85 Wellington Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

All business communications and remittances to be sent to George Munro, 85 Wellington Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

Remittances sent by post office order or registered letter will come at our risk.

No paper discontinued without express orders and payment of all arrearsages. In ordering change of address, be sure to give the old post office as well as the new.

HAMILTON, NOV. 1, 1894.

### Notice.

Bro. T. L. Fowler's address is now 48 Shannon St., Toronto.

### The Co-operation.

The Co-operation of Disciples of Christ in Ontario has the sympathy and support of the major portion of the congregations of Disciples in the Province. A number of churches, we are sorry to say, do not yet consider the Co-operation a proper means for spreading the Gospel, and therefore do not work with it. They are none the less churches of Christ on that account, THE CANADIAN EVANGELIST being judge. We wish such churches much success in turning sinners to the Lord, and in building up those who have put on Christ. We should be happy to have their influence in this work which we believe to be lawful for Christians to unite in; if they cannot conscientiously join with us we shall not revile them on that account, but continue to account them our brethren in the Lord.

The object of the Co-operation is to assist in carrying out the commission of the Master to "Make disciples of all nations." And those who compose the Co-operation believe that right here in Ontario it is our privilege and our duty to faithfully and energetically preach the Gospel *exactly* according to the commission. We do not think that any other people acknowledging Jesus as Lord do that. The Pedit baptists, one and all, in baptizing those who do not and cannot believe, violate the Lord's order, not to mention other respects in which they impose what the Scriptures do not require. And when we look towards the Baptist camp we find the bias still up, and the legend conspicuous on their face, "No admission unless you subscribe to the New Hampshire Confession of Faith," or something equivalent to that. *Intelligent* and *conscientious* Disciples do not become Baptists. Mark that well! It is a marvel how people who are reasonably conscientious in general, seem to have little or no conscience when it comes to determine their church relationship. What a calamity when the fine edge gets off a person's conscience! A Christian has no business in any society where he cannot take his intelligence and his conscience. Baptists are admirable people in many ways, but one cannot become a member of the Baptist Church without submitting to unscriptural tests of fellowship. So, brethren, when you see some poorly instructed Disciple heading towards the Baptists, exhort him to "stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made him free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." The Disciples who work with the Co-operation are not among those who are ready to play fast and loose with the truth for the sake of popularity. They are quite old fashioned in their views, and are not disposed to forsake a good

cause because it is unpopular, or because its adherents in Ontario are not as numerous as Methodists, for example.

The Co-operation has drawn the attention of our people to the scriptural plan of establishing churches in cities and towns. And recognizing the difficulty of that work because of the great expense of securing lots and buildings in cities, and also of meeting current expenses, the Co-operation has come to the rescue of small bands of Disciples who for years have been struggling in cities and towns, as well as of little companies just beginning to put forth an effort, and has said to them, "We are with you; we admire your zeal; we are ready to give you substantial help." At present the Co-operation is under promise to assist the following churches: Cecil St., Toronto; Hamilton, London, Guelph, Collingwood, Owen Sound, Georgetown and International Bridge. Elsewhere in this issue some account is given of the position and prospects of all, or most of those churches. We think our people will find in those statements ground for encouragement and motive for liberally supporting the Co-operation.

It is not the policy of the Co-operation to despise or neglect the country districts or churches. Indeed it is very much to the credit of our country brethren that so much of the money contributed to its treasury comes from country churches. This shows that the Disciples in the rural districts of Ontario are intelligent and generous. The reason why special attention is now being paid to towns and cities is because our brethren in former years had neglected those centres of population. That is one criticism we would make on our pioneer preachers. In talking to us some of them have very freely acknowledged that they made a mistake in keeping away from the towns. One aged brother actually said to us that they (the pioneer preachers) felt unequal to the task of preaching in towns. That was where they made a great mistake. Look at our premium picture and you will see that those men and others like them could have held their own anywhere.

The Co-operation has an evangelistic fund through the thoughtfulness of the late Bro. A. Farewell, of Oshawa. Churches desiring to hold special services, and not able to bear the entire expense of them should write to the Cor. Sec.

A word may be said of the educational work. Under the auspices of the Co-operation a Bible school has been opened in Toronto. There would probably be no such school now but for the Co-operation. The Co-operation is an association of brethren and churches to which funds may be entrusted, and which can undertake such enterprises as no single church would care to be responsible for.

The appeal at present being made is for the support of the mission churches. It is very important that there should be generous collections this fall. We all know times are hard. But if the Disciples generally will contribute even small sums the Home Mission work will not suffer. If the preachers and elders will lay the case before the churches, and make stirring appeals on behalf of the work, the results we are confident will be gratifying.

As an illustration of the bitter feeling entertained by at least some working men these days towards the rich, we mention an incident that came under our notice in this city after the result of the voting on the T., H. and B. R. R. bonus was declared. A great crowd was gathered about the *Herald* office. A stalwart workman who had evidently worked at his trade as well as voted for the bonus that day, came

out of the *Herald* office with a paper in his hand, and a triumphant smile upon his face. His eye caught the writer's, and then he exclaimed, "That's the way to give it to them!" "You like that," was the response. "Yes," he said, "if they won't give it to us one way, we'll MAKE them do it another." He meant by "them," the moneyed men of the city. He evidently thought that the rich men of Hamilton were not sufficiently concerned as to the condition of the families of many workmen who have had little work all summer and have the prospect of less during the winter, and it seemed to be his idea that in carrying the bonus in opposition to many of them, the rich were forced to make a contribution towards providing work for those who but for the railway going on had a dismal outlook for winter.

### Omnibus.

We congratulate the Wainfleet church upon the completion of their new house of worship.

Remember that the first Lord's day in November is the time for a special collection for Home Missions in the churches.

"How dear to our hearts is  
Cash on subscription,  
When the generous subscriber  
Presents it to view;  
But the man who don't pay—  
We refrain from description  
For, perhaps, gentle reader,  
That man might be you."

Hon. Mr. Laurier at Brantford: "The aim and object which I have as a public man is to endeavor to lift up those scattered elements which compose the Canadian Confederation, and blend them into a united people."

Here's our hand on that, Mr. Laurier.

John Stark, a Disciple of Christ, whose home was at Augusta, Illinois, died last August, and left his whole estate, amounting to \$13,000 to the Foreign Christian Missionary Society. Mr. Stark was a plain, quiet Christian man, a farmer of large brain and heart, and of blameless life. He was born in Scotland in 1814. He had never married. There will be no difficulties or troubles in the passing of this noble bequest to the treasury of the Society.—*Christian Guide.*

Rev. Mr. Boville, of the James St. Baptist Church, this city, who has recently returned from a tour in Bible lands, has a very interesting illustrated lecture, which he has already presented to two large Hamilton audiences. We should think he would be called upon to give it in diverse parts of the country. We recommend our friends to hear it if they have the opportunity.

The Hamilton W. C. T. U. held its Annual Meeting in the Y. M. C. A. lecture room, October 18th. The reports presented showed that the ladies had done much good work during the year. They had good success in inducing qualified female voters to vote last winter at the Municipal elections, and they will make themselves felt in city politics the coming season. The new President, Mrs. Day Smith, is a remarkably capable woman—skillful as an organizer, graceful as a speaker, and energetic as an executive officer. These unions have it in their power to do much towards purifying the body politic and social, and we wish them abundant success.

### Married.

CREWSON-THOMPSON.—At Rockwood, Ont., Oct. 17, 1894, by P. Baker, Norman Alexander, son of W. M. Crewson, to Mary Annie, daughter of Samuel J. Thompson.

## Church News.

GUELPH.—We find the following in the *Guelph Mercury*:—

FAREWELL SERMONS ON SUNDAY LAST:—In Zion church Rev. George Fowler preached impressive and interesting sermons morning and evening, it being the last time that he would occupy the pulpit as pastor of the church, before leaving for London, where he will take charge of the church. The attendance at both meetings was large. The morning sermon was a practical discourse to the congregation on their duties and hopes for the future. At the close the congregation expressed by a standing vote their appreciation of his services, their regret at his departure and their well wishes for his future success. In the evening his subject was "What is man?"

GOING TO LONDON.—Rev. Thomas L. Fowler, the late pastor of the Disciples Church in London, who goes to Toronto to take charge of a new theological college of the Disciples, preaches his farewell sermons on Sunday. He will be succeeded as pastor by Rev. Geo. Fowler, of Guelph. It will be a matter of regret to the Disciples church in Guelph and also to Mr. Fowler's many friends in the city that he has decided to leave Guelph, and they wish him all success in the larger sphere. Here his genial, kindly manner and energetic work have made him many friends, and the esteem in which he is held by the young people of the city churches has been manifested by his election to the Presidency of the Local Union of Christian Endeavor.

EVERTON, Oct. 23, 1894.—Six added here in our recent meeting. Bro. Lhamon grew in favor with the people here. The meeting was a greater success than the number of additions would indicate, and we believe that seed was sown that will bear much fruit. P. BAKER.

BOWMANVILLE, ONT., Oct. 22, 1894.—Three more additions yesterday. House filled in the evening. R. A. BURRIS.

OWEN SOUND.—Bro. C. J. Lister left here on Friday night for Manitoulin, where he will hold meetings for about one month, returning on the last boat. Bro. Lediard is at liberty to hold two or three evangelistic meetings this fall and winter. Churches desiring his aid should address him at Owen Sound.

BOWMANVILLE.—There were three confessions at the morning service, October 14th, and three at the evening service. All the persons save one were over 45 years of age. Five of them were baptized into Christ that evening. There was also one confession October 7th, and one Sept. 30th. The audiences are good—the house full at nights. This is very cheering news from Bowmanville.

Bro. Burriss is to be at the church opening at Winger, Oct. 28th.

### Church Opening at Winger.

WELLANDPORT, ONT., Oct. 17th 1894.—DEAR BRO. MUNRO.—The church at Winger will be dedicated on Sunday 28th inst. We expect Bros. Fowler, of Guelph, and Burriss, of Bowmanville. We have one of the best and cosiest country churches; a brick veneer; seating capacity, about 250; cost about \$2000. It is the only building put up this year by our brethren, and certainly the brethren at Winger deserve the help and assistance of their brethren in a most substantial manner. There will be three services: 10 a.m., dedicatory services, after which there will be a dinner served in the basement; 2:30, sermon and the Lord's supper; 7:30 p.m., preaching.

Come, brethren, and enjoy a glorious day with us. We intend following these services by a protracted meeting. We ask an interest in your sympathy and prayer for us that we may have a good ingathering. Brethren, pray for our success.

J. H. MUNDY, Pastor.

## Co-operation Notes.

Please take notice that the Corresponding Secretary's address is changed from London to 48 Shannon Street, Toronto.

The Co-operation Board is prepared to do a certain amount of evangelistic work this year. Weak churches desiring a meeting, but unable to defray all the expenses, will be assisted. The conditions upon which such assistance will be given can be known through the Corresponding Secretary.

Please remember the November collection.

The progress of the work in the province the last few years is such that every friend of the work should be encouraged.

In Toronto, the church on Cecil Street is one of the active forces of the city. I speak of this particular church in Toronto because it has been fostered by the Co-operation. They have a valuable church property, and are making a heroic effort to reduce the indebtedness with which it is heavily burdened. The work they have done and are doing justifies all the assistance given, and their condition merits further aid.

About three years ago there was no church in London, and only four people who were Disciples. Now we have a church with about 120 members—well organized, and with the reputation in the city of being Christian in works as well as name. This church also is burdened with debt, but by continued aid for a few years they will be able to handle it.

The work at Collingwood and Owen Sound is gaining in strength, and a foundation is being laid for future success.

The money contributed for Home Mission work has not been in vain. It is a work of faith, and while we should not limit our contributions by the amount of visible results, we have results in the efforts of the past few years that should stimulate us to continued faithfulness.

We ask for a liberal collection Lord's day, November 4th, or as soon after as may be convenient.

When we lift the collection, let us devote it to the Lord's work in faith.

All correspondence and remittances should be sent to T. L. Fowler, Cor. Sec., 48 Shannon St., Toronto.

### Home Missions.

As we believe the most effectual way to interest our people in the mission work and so incline them to give liberally to its support is to lay before them the condition and prospects of the various missions, we have asked their secretaries to prepare brief reports for this number of the EVANGELIST:

#### INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE.

It may be of interest to some of your readers to hear of the welfare of our little congregation down here in the corner. Two years ago last July we organized with about fourteen members under the charge of Bro. Beesaw. Since then, against very bitter opposition and misrepresentation, and through seasons when we have had an irregular supply of preachers, or perhaps none, we have steadily grown until now we number about forty, having lost three by removals and death. We are at present having one or two additions each Lord's day, and several more are becoming deeply interested in our work

and in their own spiritual condition. Bro. W. C. McDougall is an indefatigable worker, and God's richest blessing is crowning his labors. Although we may be termed a mission point, we are also launching out into mission fields.

Bro. McD. has been holding evening services in a school-house about two and a half miles from here, which were well attended and fruitful of at least two or three conversions. This service has been changed to the morning, and an evening service commenced last Sunday in another school-house one mile from here, at the G. T. R. yards. We trust that this also will be as fruitful of good, and that thus we may build up a strong and growing cause in the locality, one that shall be a help to our cause in all its various branches. Our young people, as you learn from time from Bro. Cowherd, have a very fair society in good working order. We also have a Junior C. E. Society, which is growing and developing the junior minds. I will not take up more space now but will advise you of our progress incidentally as we journey on.

Yours in Christ's cause,  
J. T. JAMES.

OWEN SOUND.

Our work here is in excellent condition, but additions are somewhat slow, a thing we very much regret. This is true, however, of every church in our town. We are hoping soon to hold a series of Gospel meetings, and look to do some reaping in return for much sowing of good seed. Our mid-week prayer meetings are well attended and are specially helpful, and our Young People's Prayer Meeting on Sunday night at the close of the service is increasing in interest and attendance. Our Sunday-school is, after all, our strong point here, and will in time become our most prolific reaping field. We are making a brave fight financially, and the pressure on our members and on our preacher is a heavy one, but the peace of God rules in our midst, and we are hopeful of better things. We believe there is an ever increasing need for the truths we hold to be preached and the "faith once delivered to the saints" to be contended for, and by God's grace we expect to do both.

C. A. F.

CECIL ST., TORONTO.

The outlook at Cecil street is brighter than it has been for many months. The church may be said to be in a healthy state of activity. During the summer months when we ordinarily suffer from absence of vacationist it was noted that our congregation kept up better than before. Now that all our friends have got back our audiences are positively encouraging in size and interest manifested. We receive continual visits from strangers and new faces are beginning to appear regularly. The old gospel story is being presented in a fresh and loving way, that is proving attractive to all. The writer feels that he is voicing the views of every member of the congregation when he says that Bro. Lhamon's sermons are both profitable and interesting. He draws, and more need not be said. Good results from his preaching may be expected soon. The writer has not official figures at hand but may state that in September we received six by letters and dismissed two by letters. Last Sunday, three were baptized, two of them, Bro. and Sister Vance, being formerly members of another congregation. While it is a regrettable fact that their former church home was made untenable by its failure to be a true Christian home, the fact may be appreciated that in Cecil St. sufficiently warm and truthful presentation of Christianity was presented so

to win their allegiance. There was one baptism in September. An evidence of life is to be found in the Sunday-school. It will have the pastor's attention hereafter, owing to his being obliged to seek release from work at the Junction. It also has the attention of the church officers, who assist in the work, and others are being induced to come in. Our S. S. now raises about eighty cents per Sunday for missions over and above the regular collection. Our Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor is at work, and a number have prayerfully resolved to be instrumental in bringing a soul to Christ.

Brethren, don't forget to visit us when you visit Toronto. Com.

LONDON.

DEAR BRO. MUNRO: As the readers of the EVANGELIST have already been informed, Bro. T. L. Fowler has been appointed to the charge of the ministerial school recently established in Toronto by our brethren.

This has, of course, rendered necessary his resignation as pastor of this church. His removal has been a source of unfeigned regret on the part of every member of the church, as well as many friends throughout the city, who regarded Bro. Fowler with feelings of the highest respect and esteem. When our brother entered on his labors here, one month subsequently to the organization of the church, about three years ago, the work was confronted with obstacles that sometimes seemed insurmountable. Nothing daunted by the difficulties that presented themselves he commenced, and by hard, incessant effort, every day in the week (in which he had the efficient and earnest co-operation of Sister Fowler), succeeded in building up the cause un-

der the summer and then resumed on half time. This condition of things has affected our finances very materially—our heavy church debt making matters all the more burdensome. However, we hope times will soon improve. At present we require all the help we can get to tide us over the crisis. The brethren are putting forth efforts to reduce the debt, and hope to make another substantial payment by the end of the year.

Faithfully yours,  
F. MACDONALD, Clerk.  
Oct. 22, '94.

The above are all the reports from missions on hand at the time of going to press. We had hoped to have had something from each of the mission churches.

### Woman's Work.

#### Our Obligations for the Present Year.

As time passes and the end of an other quarter is approaching, we are reminded of the responsibilities we, as a society, assumed at our last convention.

The questions must come to our minds—How do we stand? Are we meeting our obligations? Are the receipts equal to the expenditures?

The following, from the pen of Mrs. O. A. Burgess, appeared in a recent number of *Missionary Tidings*: "Four times each year we come to the point where we tell, in dollars and cents, the outcome of the work for three months. The disbursements are given as well as the receipts.

"It is said the good accomplished by the C. W. B. M., or any other missionary organization, can not be told in the money raised—and that is, in a sense, true; but, after all, are not our offerings the index to our spiritual growth and advancement? In the plan, then, of putting too great stress on the one, there is danger of going to the other extreme; the one is the out-growth of the other—if we believe in and love a cause we will give to its support."

May we not look for a statement of our finances at the end of the half-year. Is it not absolutely necessary in order that we may intelligently understand our work?

And just here I am reminded of the fact that in the Treasurer's report for October, two auxiliaries specify how their contributions are to be used. It may not be inappropriate to remind auxiliaries of the motion bearing on this point, passed by the delegates at the Hillsburg Convention, namely: "That each auxiliary send collections to the Treasurer, and that the disposal of such funds be subject to the decision of our delegates met in convention each year, foreign work to be attended to first."

The objects of this motion being to secure unanimity in our auxiliaries, and to guard against either department of our work being hampered for lack of funds. By examining the reports for the past two years we find that the greater part of the money raised has been for foreign missions. In fact this fund has been almost entirely made up by the sisters of the Maritime Provinces, Children's Mission Bands, and personal contributions, very little of the money contributed by auxiliaries having been required for the foreign work.

This year, however, our obligations to the foreign work are greater than before, in that we agreed to devote one hundred dollars to the running expenses of the Japan mission. In addition to this we are pledged to raise three hundred dollars for Home mission work. For the past two years the

amount raised for home work has exceeded this sum. None of us wish to go backward. Our aim should be each year to do better than the year before.

In joining forces with the Co operation we must not feel that our responsibility in the home work is any the less great. The work of the Co operation for this year was mapped out on the expectation of this help, so we must not fail to redeem our pledge. In former years we have been able to meet all our obligations. Let nothing hinder us this year.

L. V. RICH.

### Children's Work.

Mrs. Jas. Lediard, Supt., Owen Sound, Ont. to whom communications for this department should be addressed.

Owen Sound was treated to a series of lectures by Mrs. Mountford last week. You will all have heard of her, if you have not heard her. Once in a while it is good to be a preacher's wife, and while her life is not all "complimentary tickets," they come along sometimes, and so we were able to hear Mrs. Mountford quite comfortably. I wish all the older members of the bands could have shared the pleasure with me, for you must have gained some information as well as the enjoyment of the evenings' entertainment. I should not be able to do her justice if I tried to reproduce, for your benefit, some of the features of her lectures which struck me most forcibly, but as she will not be very likely to read our column, it will not make any difference to her. Will it?

You will all remember this statement of our Saviour, in speaking to those standing near Him once: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." Now I knew that the idea that Jesus meant to teach the impossibility of a rich man entering the kingdom of Heaven, is exploded, but the real meaning is clearer to me now than it ever was before. You all know that Jerusalem is surrounded by a very high wall, 75 feet high in places. On each side of the city there are gates, very strong and heavy; and until the last few years, it was the custom for all these gates to be closed at sunset, and not opened again until sunrise. Of late years, quite a large suburb has been built outside the wall, which is known as the New Jerusalem, and for the convenience of the residents in the suburbs, the two gates nearest them are not closed, while, with the others, the old law prevails. Just as the sun is sinking, the keeper of the gate steps outside, and announces the fact, and adds that the gates will be closed. If he is gifted with lungs like the lady lecturer, the sound must reach any traveler over those Judean hills within a distance of a mile. She pictured two camels as trying to reach the city before the gates should close; one belonging to a prince, the other clad with skins of olive oil of the oil merchant. They would both hear the keeper's call, and would hurry all they could; but camels are not easily hurried, and just as they have mounted the last heights, actually in sight, clang, bang would go the gate, and lock, bolt and bar would secure it against all comers. Now, what is to be done? There is all the difference between being inside and outside. Inside, there is safety and rest; outside, there is neither, for robbers lurk around for any rich belated traveller who tries to stay there. A section of one of the gates forms a smaller gate, opening about 14 inches from the ground, for the convenience of late comers, and is perfectly easy for pedestrians, but how to get a camel through is the question. The owner of the beast knocks at the gate, and the keeper opens a little door, just large enough for him to see through, and inquires who is there, where he comes from, what is his business, etc., and demands his passport. If all proves satisfactory, then he opens this smaller

gate and then comes the tug of war. The owner of the camel proceeds first to strip him of his burden, which is generally something immense, then every particle of harness has to come off except the bridle. He is then led up to the gate and made kneel down; the owner hands the bridle through to the keeper, who begins to pull all his might while he proceeds by shouting, beating and every available means to induce the camel to follow his head through this small opening. The great difficulty is to induce the camel to lift his feet over this fourteen inches of wood work, as he seems to have very little idea of stepping over an obstruction, but after a great outlay of true patience and strength it can be done, the battle is won and he is safe. The difference between the two camels will be that the skins of oil will be more quickly removed, the animal will likely be smaller and thinner and perhaps more docile, and he goes through more readily than the other. So you see the Saviour was trying to teach his hearers that the way into the kingdom of heaven is open to all on precisely the same conditions through Jesus Christ Himself.

J. E. L.

### The Sunday School.

He whose hand is clasped by a little child's will need to walk very carefully. And this is especially true of the Sunday-school teacher. We teach most effectively by living carefully.

The place and power of prayer in the Sunday-school is an important matter often overlooked. Are the children in your school reverent and attentive? If not, what are you doing to make the season of prayer helpful and impressive?

First insist on reverent deportment. The Sunday-school is not a place where children can do as they like, and order is necessary and possible. You can secure it if you try and are determined, and certainly in prayer no trifling or inattention should be tolerated.

If necessary, appeal to the children in a few sentences before you commence to pray—remind them that God sees and hears, and is very near to every one who calls on Him.

Now, let the prayer be *pointed*, ask for that in which the school is interested. Let its petitions be *repeatedly presented*, pray as though you were conscious of the presence of the Lord. Above all, let it be *brief*. Don't pray for everything at once; don't ransack your mind to find something to pray about while you are standing before God and the children; they know well enough what you are doing. Know what you want, then ask for what you want and then cease your prayer. Then pray in simple language; you are praying to God, but you are leading the devotions of the children.

The suggestion that children be taught the general truth and facts of the Bible as well as the stated lesson is already bearing fruit, and I hope to see a question corner in our department on such matters at an early date.

The following wise counsel is from the *Lookout*, and may prove of value: A young man, who complained that he was forgetting his Greek, asked his old professor if he would advise him to go back to school again.

"No," was the brusque response, "take a pupil."

So, if you are losing your interest in Bible study, let me give you the same advice. Hunt up some one who knows less than you do, and take him for a scholar. Almost before you know it you will be filling up to keep up with him.

Remember this department is intended for the exchange of thought on S. S. matters by teachers and others. News, questions, ways of working, anything of interest will be welcome, provided it is brief and to the point—our space is limited just at present.

J. LEDIARD.

**SHORTHAND** thoroughly taught by experienced specialists at the  
CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
Cor. Yonge and Gerrard Streets, Toronto, and  
CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Stratford,  
Canada's Greatest Business Schools. Catalogues free.  
SHAW & ELLIOTT, Principals.

## Young People's Work.

FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH.

COMMITTEE ON YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK: W. W. Coulter, Chairman; J. J. Smallman, Mrs. R. H. Cameron.

### C. E. Notes.

GEO. FOWLER.

Oct. 21.—Which of Christ's Teachings seem to you most wonderful? Mark i. 22; Isaiah ix. 6.

Jesus was a model Teacher. The common people heard Him gladly. Wherever Jesus was teaching there was to be found the multitude. He was so different from all other teachers of His day. Every thing He said was stamped with His individuality and characterized by originality.

"They were astonished at His teaching." "Never had such a teacher stood before them. There was no lifeless droning over dry traditions, or idle ceremonies, but his teaching was fresh as the morning, original, going to the root of things, authoritative, and burning with Divine fire. It is not strange that the great Teacher, whose doctrines have revolutionized the earth, astonished the audiences who listened to Him in Judea and Galilee. 'Taught them as having authority.' He taught with the authority of one who knows all the facts and all their bearings. Being Divine He knew all about heaven and hell, and the way there; all about God and the truths He had revealed to the Jews, and all His plans and purposes for His Kingdom in the future. It was this perfect knowledge that gave Him the authority with which He spoke, and gives superiority to the Bible over all philosophical systems and attempts at religious systems. He never was in doubt nor had he ever to lean on the authority of others, because He knew all things."—Johnson.

The question asked is one quite quite difficult to answer. It is perplexing. The teaching of Jesus is all wonderful; which one seems to you the most wonderful? This question comes to every C. E. Come to this meeting prepared to give some remarkable truth revealed by Christ.

1. The sermon on the mount. Never before had man's relation to God and to man been so set forth. The beatitudes; the many terse epigrammatic sayings which seem to grasp and cling to the mind like atoms to atoms. Matt. v.-vii.

2. The revelation to man that God is our Heavenly Father as set forth in the prayer He taught His disciples. Luke xi. 1-4.

3. That God was actuated by love in His system of redemption. John iii. 16.

4. The necessity of being born again. John iii. 1-5.

5. Thoughts on the great question of the resurrection. John ii. 21-26.

6. The heavenly home. John xiv. 1-4.

7. Jesus sets forth His relation to us under the parables of the good shepherd and the vine. John x. xv. 1-7.

Oct. 28.—What Christ heals, and how. Matt. viii. 5-17.

The fame of Jesus had spread far and wide. Wherever He was the people crowded to hear Him and to bring their sick that they might be healed. The scene before us is remarkably vivid and interesting. The wonderful Teacher; the great crowd; the bringing of the man sick of the palsy; the letting down the sick man through the roof at the feet of the great Physician; the great faith manifested, and the connection of his bodily infirmities with sin.

When your stomach troubles you use K. D. C.

"The physical cures, however, which Christ wrought, were but images of higher and larger things. We instinctively feel that, in all Christ's miracles of healing, we are in the presence of enacted parables which teach us of deeper troubles than those of physical restoration. The diseases of the body have their counterpart in the soul. Sin is more than a crime against God which needs to be forgiven, it is a fatal malady within a man's heart which needs to be subdued and healed. In these miracles Christ proves Himself to be able and willing to help men in their direst need. None who seek Him aright will ever be sent away unblest. No case is so difficult for the Good Physician."—En Herald.

"This whole incident illustrates: (1) The difference between the spiritual authority of Christ and that of His apostles, none of whom assumed to forgive sins. See Acts viii. 22-24. (2) It affords a test for all claims of priests or bishops to pardon sins, or to officially pronounce the absolution of sin. If they possessed the power to absolve from sin they should be able, like Christ, to relieve from the temporal consequences of sin. Romish priests claim a prerogative that was never claimed by Peter or the other apostles, which belongs to the Lord alone, and which is not only presumption but blasphemy for any man or set of men to claim who cannot manifest divine credentials to confirm their claims."—Johnson.

"Sin is like paralysis—a weakness and torpor of the conscience and the will to do good. It is our privilege to bring those to Christ who cannot or will not come of themselves."

## Woman's Work.

O. C. W. B. M.

President, Mrs. W. R. Malcolm, 630 Church St., Toronto; Cor. Sec., Miss L. V. Riosh, 225 Maria St., Hamilton; Treasurer, Miss Jennie Fleming, Kilsyth.

### The Cost of a Christian Life.

Our sister's remarks on the "cost of a Christian life" set me wondering if it really costs us nothing. It ought to cost us something, but does it? Do we all, as His disciples, strive to be as like Him as it is possible for flesh to be? Are we ready to give up the pleasures that conflict with His work? Do we set aside a pleasant book in order to study the scriptures that we may grow in His likeness? Will we give up a call upon an agreeable and congenial friend in order to visit His sick and poor? In a word, are we willing to have *self*, which Paul calls aptly "the old man," crucified with Him?

Paul could say it. He could say, and truly, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I but Christ liveth in me."

Yes, that is the cost and the reward of a Christian life. The crucifixion of self, which dies hard, then Christ lives in us. Think of it! "Our life is hid with Christ in God." "We are made partakers of His divine nature." His spirit, which is the earnest of our inheritance on high, dwells in us. We have His mind. We have His life, His eternal life.

Oh yes, it costs us something, but who would not give up all, *all*; every thought, every natural desire of the heart that He may come and abide with us and in us, and pre-empt all with His gracious presence that He may do as He sees fit with all one's life, sure that He will give all that is needful because He gave His blood. He can do all if we yield ourselves to Him. We have no sin so vile, no obstacle in our nature so obstinate, that He cannot overcome

by His mighty strength, wisdom and love.

Let us pay our part to the uttermost farthing, and see if He will not pour out a blessing on us unspeakable, overwhelming in its richness and sweetness. J. R. A.

### What Women Can Do.

ANNA D. BRADLEY.

What can women do? Well, people don't ask that question now; and, thank God, the time has gone by when she must marry for a support. Indeed the times are changing, and a good many women of to-day are allowed the inestimable privilege of supporting their husbands.

Seriously, the woman who to-day can find no avenue for useful, profitable support must be pitted for her blindness. Any woman with the ordinary amount of health and brains can keep herself independent and lay by something for that dreaded "rainy day."

To-day women are taking rank—and high rank too—in all professions, sciences and arts. Literature acknowledges her power. Indeed, the majority of the successful writers of fiction during the past twenty-five years have been women. George Eliot wielded a power not unworthy of the strongest masculine mind. Mrs. Stowe by a single book changed the character of a nation. Frances E. Willard and the Lady Somerset—I pen the beloved names with tender reverence—are doing a work which, perhaps, not one man in a million could accomplish.

It was a woman who changed the atmosphere of the mighty city of Cincinnati. For a long, long while the Queen City of the West was the center of commerce. Fortunes were made there, and stone and mortar grew into palace homes and towering business structures. Every art of trade was plied and men grew rich beyond their wildest dreams. But as for culture—well, how one would have smiled at the thought of going to Cincinnati in search of culture. C. no; if one wanted culture they must go to Boston. That was the shop where culture was kept, and no use to look for it any nearer.

But one day it dawned upon a woman's mind that this thing ought not so to be. Less than twenty-five years ago, Clara Baur said, "Cincinnati shall become a great art center." Men laughed and sneered, and said, "The thing is impossible." But the woman, intent upon her lofty work, had no time to grow discouraged. She gathered around her a host of artists—the best which the new or old world could offer—and, to-day, the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music is a proud monument to a woman's powers. We of the south and west no longer need go to the east for higher culture. Instead, the east is obliged to look well to her laurels, for many of her children are rapidly learning that some of the highest artists who have left the Fatherland can only be found in this justly famous and popular school of art.

Time would fail me to tell of the army of women who are winning fame and fortune as sculptors, architects and members of the "learned professions." And while we may not all mount to such high rounds upon the ladder of fame as have these, and many other distinguished women, still can every one prepare herself for useful, independent and happy life. I acknowledge that I deem the happy wife and mother as having the most blessed life that God can give. But all women are not called upon to be wives and

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

mothers. Many find their usefulness and happiness in other spheres. To-day our good old world is throwing wide its hitherto closed doors to women, and all who will may enter and find occupation congenial to every shade of fancy.

And, best of all, this sensible old world knows how to respect and honor its women workers. Indeed, the fine lady who sits with folded hands or nurses her poodle dog has gone quite out of fashion. Sensible women, no matter how heavy their bank accounts are, are ashamed to live without some object in life. It has become positively fashionable to be useful.

Looking over the noble record that woman is making, I feel a thrill of exulting pride which, perhaps, I could not have experienced had I lived in the generation before me. I am so glad that I am a woman. I am so profoundly thankful that I live in the present bright day of promise, yet I cannot help a little sigh of envy toward those who will be living in the brighter better light of fifty years from now. We women of to-day are only the transitional women. I would like to study the real and perfected women of to-morrow. For, though she is developing so rapidly, yet am I sure that it doth not yet appear what she shall be; but the fortunate ones who live in the future will see her as she is. And you and I can hasten the dawning of that glorious day.

What can women do? She can do anything for which she has brains and opportunity, and God will hold her responsible if she hides her talent in the earth.

What are we doing?  
Dallas, Texas.

## Obituaries.



## AN ACHING HEAD.

DEAR SIR,—I had severe headache for the past three years, and was not free from it a single day. I used doctors' medicines and all others I could think of, but it did me no good. My cousin said I must

## TRY B.B.B.

because it is the best medicine ever made, and I took three bottles of it, with the result that it has completely cured me. I think Burdock Blood Bitters, both for headaches and as a blood purifier, is the

**BEST IN THE WORLD,** and am glad to recommend it to all my friends. Miss Flora McDonald, Glen Norman, Ont.

family, in 1829 and settled in Lobo Township, County Middlesex. She was married to Archibald Brown, Elgin County, in 1833. He died on May 30th, 1879, and she went on her lonely way waiting for the time of re-union. She leaves three sons and three daughters; one daughter preceded her to the better land about four years ago.

Her house was always the home of the preacher, and many a sermon did old Elder Sinclair preach there. Many of the brethren from the Township of Aldboro used to walk down or ride in a wagon to attend. Those old heroes of the cross, the McKillops, the McCowans, Fergusons, etc., besides others nearer, used to take great delight in coming any distance for the opportunity of listening to one whom they had learned to reverence. Our mother was never weary attending to their wants, and after dinner they would all converse on the lessons they had learned from the sermon and on other scriptural themes. They have nearly all passed over to the other shore:

Our mother was baptized by Elder Sheppard, and of late years her membership was with the St. Thomas church.

The *Christian Standard* has been a constant visitor to our homes for many years, and also the CANADIAN EVANGELIST.

Although hindered by increasing age and distance—being thirteen miles from St. Thomas—from attending the meetings of her church regularly she clung close to her Bible and her psalm book in her native tongue (Gaelic).

Bro. A. Sinclair, pastor of the Lobo church, assisted by Bro. W. D. Cunningham, of the St. Thomas church, officiated at the funeral, which was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives whose presence testified to the esteem in which she was held. May we all so live as to meet our father and mother up yonder is the prayer of

THE FAMILY.

### Beyond Comparison

Are the good qualities possessed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Above all it purifies the blood, thus strengthening the nerves; it regulates the digestive organs, invigorates the kidneys and liver, tones and builds up the entire system, cures Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Catarrh and Rheumatism. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

### Brutal Frankness.

A large share of common decency consists in refraining from what one would like to do. Entire frankness may be brutal; it often is so. Not what we are prompted to do or to say, but what we ought to be prompted to say or to do, should be our guide of speech and action. Virtuous repression is a factor in all tolerable frankness.—*Sunday School Times.*

BROWN.—Died, at her residence near Iowa, on August 26th, 1894, Margaret, widow of the late Archibald Brown, in the eighty-first year of her age. She was a native of Argyleshire Scotland, and came to Canada with her father, Dugald Graham, and

**Foreign Missions.**

**Official News from the Foreign Society.**

The Executive Committee met on the 21st of September, 1894, in the Mission Room of the Y. M. C. A. Building, Cincinnati.

**FINANCES.**—The receipts for the month amounted to \$2,706.77; the disbursements to \$5,973.89.

**CONVERSIONS.**—In Turkey, 2; in Mungeli, India, 2; Bilaspur, India, 5. W. P. Bently reports quite a number of inquirers in Shanghai, mostly men of middle age.

**FROM THE FIELD.**—Dr. Kevorkian reports his arrival in Marsivan and the welcome he received. "Last Lord's day our chapel was overcrowded, and I was so thankful to be able to preach the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. While in Samsoun I sent for our teacher at Kapon Kara. He gladdened my heart with the good report he brought of the school and of the Lord's work in that neighborhood. At present we have in our schools in Mativan forty girls and sixty boys. Our Sunday-school is well attended. The cholera is still in the city, but it is not so fatal as it has been in other places."

Mrs. Helen L. Jackson, of India, writes: "We have four day schools in Hurda, with about one hundred and twenty pupils, all of whom, with scarcely an exception, attend Sunday-school. Six only are Christians. The four masters are all native Christian men. Nearly all our scholars are low caste boys. This is the principal reason why we do not have greater numbers. We could get double the number of high caste boys if we were to close our doors to the low castes; but that we can not do, for it is to these neglected and down-trodden castes that we wish to give the blessings of education and a knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. Education without the gospel has been a very doubtful blessing to the people of India. As a rule, in all our schools we spend the first hour of every day in Bible study. We make this the principal lesson of the day."

Dr. Durand writes as follows: "July has been rather unevenful. The rains have come on with the usual attendant malaria, and fever is subsequently much more prevalent than a month ago. There have been 1,029 cases at the dispensary this month, an average of nearly forty per day. Patients come from all the surrounding villages, and in some instances from places as much as 200 miles away. I have performed three eye operations this month, and have had a greater or less number of minor surgical operations every day. I had a severe attack of lumbago, which kept me in the house for ten days, during which time Mrs. Durand attended the dispensary. The dispensary has been open every day through heat and rain since my illness last winter. I hope the dispensary, as well as the hospital, when the latter is finished, will never be closed again as long as the medical mission exists in Hurda. My present assistant is learning the work very rapidly, and will be able in a short time to keep it going if I happen to be unavoidably absent for a short time."

**THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.**—We made some progress in the past year—that is something to be grateful for. We ought to do better still in the new year. There ought to be a decided gain in the number of contributing churches, Sunday-schools and individuals. We ought to far surpass anything that we have ever attempted. We are well able to do this. Less than one-fourth of the membership are enlisted. If all gave as the Lord has

prospered them, the offerings would aggregate a half million of dollars or more.

A. McLEAN, Cor. Sec.,  
P O Box 750. Cincinnati, O.

**A Glasgow Miracle.**

A SCOTCH LASSIE RESCUED BY A CANADIAN.

Her Life was Despaired Of—Subject to Fainting Spells and Heart Trouble—Doctors said Recovery was Impossible—A Wonderful Story.

From the Glasgow Echo.

The case of "Little Nell," whose miraculous cure was reported in the newspapers, with a subsequent letter from the Rev. Samuel Harding, is but one in a series of similar cases in Glasgow. The latest is that of Miss Lizzie Duncan, a young woman who has been snatched back to life. She was in what is termed a "decline" wasting away by inches before the eyes of her parents, and her sad condition seems to have been known to a number of people. Consequently, when she was found to have escaped the threatened death, and to be, apparently, as well as any one in Glasgow, a tremendous impetus was given to the prevalent talk, and an *Echo* reporter was directed to make a searching investigation, with the result that the strange story was entirely confirmed.

Arriving at 208 Stirling Road, the reporter was conducted into the presence of Mrs. Duncan by a rosy cheeked young woman, who proved to be Miss Duncan, who looked in no way like an invalid.

"This is the lassie," said the mother. "Heaven knows that a miracle has been wrought upon her. Eighteen months ago Lizzie began to pine away. The color left her entirely, and she appeared to be as weak as water. One Sunday morning she said, 'Oh, mother, I canna rise to-day,' and before she had got out the words her whiteness became like that of a corpse, and she fell away into a faint. I sent for a doctor, who said she had heart disease. When he saw her again she had grown worse, and the doctor said, 'The poor lassie is very far through.' We expected that poor Lizzie would not live long. There was no color in her face. She was wasting away, her cheek bones sticking through as if they would break the skin. Her arms and legs were just bones. The doctor said, 'Lizzie may stand the winter, but if she does that will be all.' One day, however, I chanced to read of several cases in which dying persons had been restored to life by a new scientific method—some pills, not like other medicine, but altogether of extraordinary virtue, called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I said to my husband: 'In the name of God let's try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' Well, before the first box was empty there was an improvement. She persevered, and when she had finished her fifth box she was perfectly well, and there is not, now, a stronger young woman in the townhead of Glasgow though at one time she was a living skeleton. You can ask any of the neighbors," said Mrs. Duncan in conclusion, "or any person in the street, and they will confirm my story."

"I am stronger than ever I was in my life," added the daughter, "yet I can hardly describe how ill I was. I was certainly dying. I could neither go up nor down stairs; I was afraid to walk on account of the fluttering sensation at my heart. I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as my mother has described, and feel that they saved my life."

Miss Wood, the lady who drew the reporter's attention to the case, said that the parents had their daughter's photograph taken, for they thought that she would soon be sleeping in her grave. Lizzie once visited her, and was so weak that she had to carry her back to her house. "The change," said Miss Wood in conclusion, "has been wonderful. She is now a sonsie lass, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been an instrument in God's own hands."

A letter from a Parisian gentleman of some literary note informs me that he is learning English by the aid of a small text-book and a dictionary, and he adds: "In small time I can learn so many English as I think I will come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."—*Detroit Free Press.*

**OUR PREMIUM PICTURE**

**WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT IT.**

"I am thankful for the picture."

"Thanks for the supplement. I shall have it framed."

"I am very much pleased with the picture, which came all right."

"I was really delighted with the premium picture. I would not begrudge five dollars for it."

"We are delighted with 'Pioneer Pictures.' Many thanks."

"I think the pictures are just fine."

"The premium picture is a treasure."

"The likenesses are excellent, and should be on the walls of every Disciple household."

"In addition there is a very handsome supplement, containing pictures of five of the pioneer preachers among the Disciples of Christ in Ontario, viz.: James Black, Dugald Sinclair, Alexander Anderson, James Kilgour and Edmund Sheppard. This supplement will doubtless be valued as a very precious souvenir by the Disciples in Ontario."—*Christian Evangelist.*

"I was much pleased with the pictures of the pioneers. The group stirs up almost hallowed recollections. I think it was a fine thought to present the fathers of the cause in Ontario to the readers of the *EVANGELIST.*"

"You have given us a very valuable premium indeed."

"Enclosed you will find one dollar for payment of subscription to your paper. Sorry to have fallen into the arrearage list. Will you kindly send me your Premium Picture? I was personally acquainted with all five."

"We feel thankful for the pictures—the shadows of good and faithful men"

**SPECIAL OFFER**

**OUR OFFER** to send the *EVANGELIST* from now until January 1st, 1896, and the Premium Picture to new subscribers

**FOR \$1.00**

should meet with a hearty response on the part of our people. Every friend of the paper should resolve to add at least one new subscriber to the list.

Old subscribers have still the privilege of getting the picture by paying up arrears and renewing for one year.

**Church Directory.**

Any congregation of DISCIPLES OF CHRIST that has in its membership ten (10) paid-up subscribers to the CANADIAN EVANGELIST, may have free, upon application, a two inch church notice, after the model of the one given below.

**ONTARIO.**

**HAMILTON.**—Church, corner of Cathcart and Wilson Streets.

*Lord's Day Services*

Public worship, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 8:15 p. m.

Prayer-meeting, Wednesday evening at 8. Strangers and visitors to the city are always welcome.

**GEO. MUNRO, Minister,**  
Residence: 85 Wellington St. North.

**TORONTO.**—Cecil Street (near Spadina Avenue).

**W. J. LHAMON, 435 Euclid Ave., Minister.**

*Services:*

Sunday, 11 a. m., 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Junior Endeavor, 4:15 p. m.; Senior Endeavor, 8:15 p. m.

Wednesday, Prayer-meeting, 8 p. m. Friday, Teachers' Meeting, 8 p. m.

All are cordially invited to these services.

Henry Drummond's New Scientific Work.

**THE ASCENT OF MAN.**

By HENRY DRUMMOND, F. G. S.  
*Author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," Etc.*  
Cloth, 8vo. 346 pages. Price, \$2.00.

**W. DRYSDALE & CO.,**  
Publishers, Booksellers and Importers,  
232 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

**PIPE ORGANS**

Having secured control for Canada of all the valuable patents of Mr. Frank Roosevelt, of New York, and the Farrand & Votey Co. of Detroit, we are building **PIPE ORGANS** on Tubular and Electric Pneumatic systems superior to anything heretofore produced in Canada.

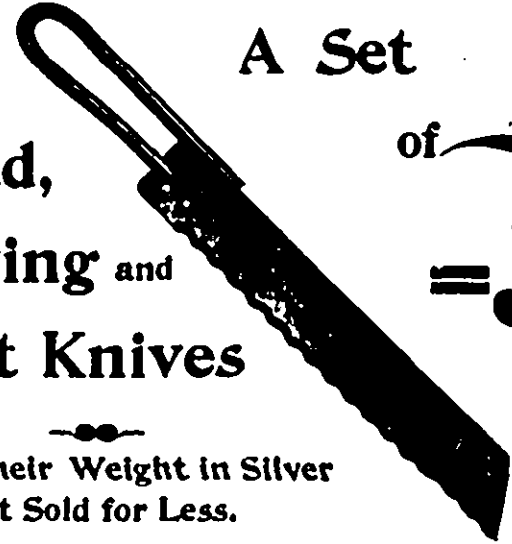
Old Organs Rebuilt on our New System. Send for particulars and terms to

**The Bell Organ and Piano Co. (Ltd.)**  
GUELPH, ONT.

**A BOON FOR THE LADIES.**

Those Wonderful **CHRISTY KNIVES**

A Set of **3** = Bread, Carving and Fruit Knives



Worth their Weight in Silver but Sold for Less.

The microscope has shown that every cutting edge is a saw edge, and that the keenest razor simply has the finest teeth—but it has been discovered for a new inventor to apply this well-known fact to practical use. The **CHRISTY BREAD KNIFE** has an edge running in a flex curve, and sharpened from one side only, and when the edge is used on warm or light bread it divides it without crumbling or crushing it. This not only adds much to the neatness of the pantry and the table, but it saves a good deal of the refuse in cutting bread for sandwiches, toast, etc. The **CHRISTY CARVING KNIFE** is as much superior to any other carving knife as the bread knife is superior to the bread knives heretofore in use.

The **PARING KNIFE** is concealed slightly, or rather ground to a straight razor edge. It, like the other knives, has a skeleton steel wire handle by which it can be conveniently hung up when not in use.

For cutting bread, cakes, pies, salads, cucumbers, in thin slices, and fruit for display, these knives have no equal, being especially adapted to these purposes.

Can you cut new bread—really warm—into thin slices? No, you cannot with an ordinary knife, but with "that Wonderful Christy Bread Knife" it is easier than cutting stale bread with any other knife. It is the only one made that will cut bread perfectly, and it will cut hot bread as nicely as it will cold. It is not a machine, but a knife, and when used only for cutting bread it will not require sharpening for years. When necessary sharpen with steel or whetstone like an ordinary knife.

MRS. EMMA P. EWING, late Professor of Domestic Economy in the Iowa Agricultural College, Iowa, and now in charge of the School of Cookery, Chateaufort, N. Y., writes:

"These Wonderful Christy Knives do the work for which they were designed in an admirable manner, and should have a place in every well ordered family."

We have been looking for a Premium that would suit our lady friends, and we think we have found it, as described above, "A set of the Christy Knives." They are all that is claimed for them, and no woman who has ever used them would willingly be without them.

This is our offer:

1. Any one sending us ONE new subscription to the *EVANGELIST*, and \$1.50, will receive a set of the Christy Knives by mail, all charges paid.
2. Any one sending two new subscriptions to the *EVANGELIST*, and \$2.25, will receive a set of the Christy Knives, all charges paid.
3. Any one sending THREE new subscriptions to the *EVANGELIST*, and \$3.00, will receive a set of the Christy Knives free, all charges paid.

We hope to send out many sets of these knives, and we are confident that none who get them will be disappointed.

Now, friends, let us hear from you soon and often.

Send all orders to

**GEO. MUNRO,**  
85 Wellington Street North,  
Hamilton, Ont.

List of Agents.

Acton, Miss Mamie Masales. Aurora, Miss Mary Wells. Aylmer, Cecil Legg, Lyons P. O. Beamsville, On., Miss R. Prudhomme. Blenheim, Miss Della Sinclair. Bowmanville, Mrs. Geo. Butchart. Collingwood, Ont., Miss M. E. Frame. Detroit, Mich. Erin Centre and Erin Village, R. W. Ballab, Hillsburg P. O. Everton, Ont., Jno McKinnon. Glencan, Ont., Miss L. Frame. Georgetown, Chas. McKinlay. Grand Valley, Geo. Tough. Guilph, Ont., Jos. P. Reed. Huntsville, Ont., W. M. Crewson. International Bridge, A. H. Cowherd, Amherst P. O. Kilsyth, Ont., James Fleming. Lobo, Ont., Mrs. E. McClurg, Ivan P. O. London, Mr. T. L. Fowler, 386 Adelaide St. Marshallville, Ont., Mrs. Ella E. Main. Almosa, Allan Robertson, Hillsburg P. O. Orangeville, Martha E. Kius. Owen Sound, Ont., A. E. Trout. Postage la Prairie, Man. Rainham, Miss Alice Fitzgerald. Rodney, John Higgins. Rosedene, Ont., Miss Ella Moot. Southville, Ont., Mrs. Wm. Alcock. St. Thomas, Ont., W. W. Coulter. Toronto Junction, Arch. McMillan. Toronto, J. L. Leary, 400 Manning Ave. Walkerton, Ont., N. C. Royce. West Lorne, Miss Belle McKillop. West Lake, Ont., Mrs. Catherine McDonald. Warton, Ont., Mrs. S. M. Brown. Winger, Ont., Miss Ella C. Swartz.

A Cinder in the Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may, and sometimes do, remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with a cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like. A few years since I was riding on an engine of a fast express. The engineer, an old schoolmate of mine, threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub my eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye" (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me, and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye," shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and, looking in a small glass he gave me, I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times, and have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel, or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it. Why it is so I do not know; but that it is so I do know, and that one may be saved much suffering if one will let the injured eye alone and rub the well eye. Try it.—The Medical Summary.

A Wonderful Conqueror.

No disease is more common among the people than scrofula. Handed down from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family, in some form. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in swellings of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane it may be known as catarrh, or developing in the lungs it may be and often is, the prime cause of consumption. In whatever form scrofula may manifest itself, Hood's Sarsaparilla is its inveterate foe and conqueror. This medicine has such powerful alterative and vitalizing effects upon the blood that every trace of impurity is expelled, and the blood is made rich, pure and healthy.

A Vision of the Ages;

OR, LECTURES ON THE APOCALYPSE. A Complete View of the Book of Revelation.

By B. W. JOHNSON.

When I began the study of Revelation no thought of the present work had entered my mind. The splendor of the imagery and the dimly defined descriptions had always attracted me, but I have read as one who walks through an unknown and mysterious country. To many others, I believed that the book could not be understood, and was ready to pronounce the man a visionary who sought to interpret John's visions. Several years have passed since I entered seriously upon the study of the book. I was led to do so by the reflection that the Word of the Lord was not composed of enigmas and dark sayings which no man could understand; that it was all written for a definite, for a purpose, for a correction, for instruction in righteousness, and hence must be written in such a way that it could be understood; that a special blessing was pronounced upon those who bear and keep the words of the prophecy, which would certainly never have been done if it was impossible for men to fathom its meaning. Lastly, that a great part of the prophetic portion must have been fulfilled before this last quarter of the nineteenth century, and therefore be explained by the corresponding events of history. In my studies I ever kept in mind that the book is a series of symbolic pictures; a panorama of great events until the end of time; and by a careful comparison of the pictures, in their order, with history, beginning at the date of John's exile to Patmos, I have been enabled to evolve what is to me a satisfactory view of the whole scope of Revelation.—EXTRACT FROM PREFACE.

This work has been received with great favor as the best exposition of this wonderful prophetic book. 360 pages, 12mo, cloth. Price, \$1.25.

ON THE ROCK;

OR, Truth Stranger Than Fiction.

THE STORY OF A STRUGGLE AFTER THE TRUTH AS IT IS FOUND IN CHRIST.

By D. R. DUNGAH.

Twenty editions of this book have been sold, and the demand increases. It is the most popular book on THE PRINCIPLES most published by our people.

This volume discusses no new themes, nor does it present novel ideas upon the old theme of Christianity. Its novelty is found in protesting against novelties in religion, and insisting upon the usages of the primitive Church. It adopts a method for the discussion of salvation from sin which is, it is hoped, adapted to the popular education of the religious world. It was written for the benefit of, and is dedicated to, the people, with the prayer and hope that it will be widely read, and that it will do them good.

The author has carefully avoided technical expressions and obscure phrases in order that it might meet their wants. He has endeavored to take these questions from the exclusive hands of the theologians, and place them in the hands of the people for their own adjudication. Will they, like the Bereans, examine the Scriptures to see whether these things be so? Price, \$1.50.

THE PEOPLE'S

NEW TESTAMENT WITH NOTES

TWO VOLUMES, 6vo.

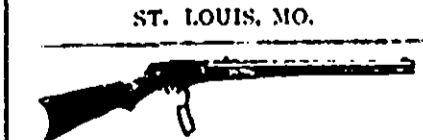
NEARLY 600 PAGES EACH.

Vol. I.—Gospels and Acts.

Vol. II.—The Epistles and Revelation.

This important work meets a general wish for a New Testament with notes, copious enough to make clear the meaning of every difficult passage, and yet simple enough to be understood by the plainest reader. With its TWO VOLUMES, MAPS, REFERENCES, TABLE OF PARALLEL PASSAGES, INDEX OF SUBJECTS, GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, AND EXPLANATORY NOTES, it combines everything needed to understand every portion of the New Testament. In these two volumes are condensed the gleanings of costly libraries and the study of many years. For family reading, study and devotion, for the Sunday-school teacher, for a general understanding of the New Testament, and for Christian people of every class, this is the most valuable work of the kind ever published at the cost. That the work has struck a very popular chord, is attested by the great demand for it. This is due to the fact that as a Bible Commentary B. W. Johnson occupies the first place among the writers of the Christian Church, and without doubt this is the best work of his life along this line. His comments are brief but always to the point, and afford more real help in arriving at a correct understanding of the meaning of the Scriptures than any of the more voluminous works. Price per Volume.—Cloth, \$2.00; Sheep, \$2.75; Half Morocco, \$3.00.

ADDRESS, CHRISTIAN PUBLISHING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.



Safest, Lightest, Simplest, Easiest, Strongest, Working, Solid, Most, Top, Accurate, Receiver, Compact.

Most Modern and progressive For catalogue or information write to THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

In ordering goods or in making inquiries concerning anything advertised in this paper, you will oblige the publisher as well as the advertiser by stating that you saw the advertisement in THE CANADIAN EVANGELIST.

Cincinnati Conservatory of Music

ESTABLISHED 1857. MISS CLARA BAUR, DIRECTRESS.

Thorough musical education after the methods of foremost European conservatories.

Day and boarding pupils may enter at any time.

Young ladies in the home department are under the personal supervision of the directress. For Catalogue address

MISS CLARA BAUR, Fourth and Lawrence Sts., Cincinnati, O.

NONE LIKE IT.

A PLEA FOR THE OLD SWORD BY JONEPH PARKER

Author of "Face Down," "The People's Bible," etc. (cloth, \$1.25)

A powerful defence of Bible inspiration. Every preacher who feels the need of firm, cogent arguments to meet the objections of critics would get read and master this valuable work. It is one of Dr. Parker's noblest contributions to polemical literature.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Wesley Buildings, Toronto.



100 STYLES OF SCALES

Write for prices. C. Wilson & Son, 127 Esplanade St., Toronto, Ont.

THEY ALL READ IT

Thoughtfully and at Leisure.

While enjoying the evening at home they turn and scan the eight pages of

THE TIMES, HAMILTON.

Is your advertisement on one of these pages?

RUPTURE

Be wise and listen to advice by a man of twenty years' experience in Canada, and prior in largest establishments in Europe and the U. S. Thousands of our producing people are compelled to give up farming, stock and are miserable for life, all due to the use of unconstructed trusses after being ruptured. Ask your physician whom we all have to trust in time of need and whom I have served satisfactorily with appliances since all this time. Send for my Order Sheet, answer questions carefully, and receive the proper article by return mail, perfectly reliable at moderate cost. Men's Fish Feet Strapped.

Send 1 cent stamp for illustrated book. Valuable information.

CHAS. CLUTNE, 18 King St. West, Toronto.

Will be found at Room No. 2, American Hotel, HAMILTON, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Every Last Saturday each Month except July.

A GREAT CHANGE

for those wishing PHOTOS of any kind copied to LIFE SIZE, 14 x 17, with a heavy set each gilt frame, for \$5.00, and sent to any address 1 for \$3.00 without frame.

A NEW STYLE OF CABINETS

\$2.00 per doz., from Copies or Settings.

Wm. Farmer, 24 KING ST. WEST, HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

EVERY one in need of information on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 364 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of every one, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising. Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

CHRISTIAN UNION

A TRACT BY JAMES LEDIARD.

16 pages, price, 3 cents.

10 copies to one address, 25 cents.

100 copies \$2.00

Send Orders to the Author, Owen Sound, Ont.

Bethany College, Bethany W. V.

The Fifty-fourth session opens Sept. 21. For young men and young women. Beautifully and healthfully located. Four full courses: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Ministerial. Able and experienced instructors. High standards and best methods. Excellent advantages in Music, Art and Elocution. For catalogue, address

M. McDIARMID, President.



CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY BELLS

Notary on Church Bells. Please mention this paper.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS.

THE PRIMARY QUARTERLY.

A LESSON MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUNGEST CLASSES. It contains Lesson Stories, Lesson Questions, Lesson Thoughts, and Lesson Pictures, and never fails to interest the little ones.

TERMS—Single copy, per quarter, 5 cts; five copies or more to one address, 2 cts per quarter.

THE YOUTH'S QUARTERLY.

A LESSON MAGAZINE FOR THE JUNIOR CLASSES. The Scripture Text is printed in full, but an interesting Lesson Story takes the place of the usual explanatory notes.

TERMS—Single copy, per quarter, 5 cts; ten copies or more to one address, 21-2 cts per quarter.

THE SCHOLAR'S QUARTERLY.

A LESSON MAGAZINE FOR THE SENIOR CLASSES. This Quarterly contains every help needed by the senior classes. Its popularity is shown by its immense circulation.

TERMS. Single copy, per quarter, \$ .10; per year, \$ .30. 10 copies, " .40; " " 1.25. 25 " " .70; " " 2.00. 50 " " 1.40; " " 3.50. 100 " " 2.80; " " 7.00.

THE BIBLE STUDENT.

A LESSON MAGAZINE FOR THE ADVANCED CLASSES, containing the Scripture Text in both the Common and Revised Versions, with Explanatory Notes, Helpful Readings, Practical Lessons, Maps, etc.

TERMS. Single copy, per quarter, \$ .10; per year, \$ .30. 10 copies, " .40; " " 1.25. 25 " " .70; " " 2.00. 50 " " 1.40; " " 3.50. 100 " " 2.80; " " 7.00.

CHRISTIAN BIBLE LESSONS.

These Lesson Leaves are especially for the use of Sunday-schools that may not be able to fully supply themselves with the Lesson Books or Quarterlies.

TERMS. 10 copies, one month, \$ .10; one year, \$1.00. 25 " " .25; " " 2.50. 50 " " .50; " " 5.00. 100 " " 1.00; " " 10.00.

Our Quarterlies are printed from electrotypes plates, and can be furnished in any quantity, at any time, never being "out of print." They are printed on good paper, with best quality of ink, and considering the high character of the contents, they will be found to be the cheapest Lesson Helps now published.

BIBLE LESSON PICTURES.

These are large sheets, printed in colors, with pictures illustrating each lesson.

TERMS—In Quarterly Clusters, \$1.20; per year, \$5.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

An illustrated Semi-monthly Magazine, devoted to the welfare and work of Our Young People, giving special attention to the Sunday-school and Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. It contains word-cuts and biographical sketches of prominent workers, Notes on the Sunday-school Lessons, and Endeavor Prayer-meeting Topics for each week, Outlines of Work, etc. This Magazine is a allied forth more commendatory notices than any other periodical ever issued by our people.

The Sunday-school pupil or teacher who has this publication will need no other lesson help, and will be able to keep fully "abreast of the times" in the Sunday-school and Y. P. S. C. E. work.

TERMS—One copy, per year, 75 cents; in clubs of ten, 30 cents each; in packages of twenty-five or more to one name and address, only 50 cents each. Send for Sample.

THE S. S. EVANGELIST.

This is a Weekly for the Sunday-school and Family, of varied and attractive contents, embracing Serial and Shorter Stories; Sketches; Incidents of Travel; Poetry; Field Notes; Lesson Talks, and Letters from the Children. Printed from clear type, on fine calendered paper, and profusely illustrated with new and beautiful engravings.

TERMS—Weekly, in clubs of not less than ten copies to one address, 40 cents a copy per year, or 10 cents per quarter.

THE LITTLE ONES.

Printed in Colors. This is a Weekly for the Primary Department in the Sunday-school and the Little Ones at Home, full of Charming Little Stories, Sweet Poems, Merry Rhymes and Jingles, Beautiful Pictures and Simple Lesson Talks. It is printed on fine tinted paper, and no pains or expense is spared to make it the prettiest and best of all papers for the very little people.

TERMS—Weekly, in clubs of not less than five copies to one address, 25 cents a copy per year.

Christian Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo.

LAND'S PERFECTION SPRING-STEEL WIRE FENCE



A SMOOTH EXTRA HARD STEEL WIRE FENCE.

FARMERS,

We beg to draw your personal attention to our Perfection Fence, which will commend itself to the judgment of all intelligent and enterprising men. We claim for it superiority over all other fences made. This may seem a surprising statement but a careful examination will convince you of its merits. It is correctly named the Perfection Fence, fulfilling the old condition of being Horse High, Bull Strong and Pig Tight, as well as being light and practically indestructible. Its points of superiority:

1st.—It is made of the best material known or fencing, viz., extra hard steel wire.

2nd.—The horizontal wires are crimped every foot to allow for contraction in winter and expansion in summer; whilst frost and heat have always been so destructive to all other wire fences.

3rd.—The upright wires are composed of No. 14 Galvanized Annealed Wire; this is wound three (3) times around each horizontal wire alternately in opposite directions, thus making it absolutely impossible for the horizontal wires to sag or shift.

4th.—It will not injure your stock in the least. It is needless to mention instances in which valuable animals have lost their lives, while others have been nearly ruined, and thousands are scarred, by the barbarous barbed wire fence. We claim that the object of a fence is not for mutilation or destruction of live stock, but simply restraint. This our fence secures.

5th.—No wind can blow it down; no fire can burn it up.

6th.—It is the cheapest and most durable fence made.

Price of ten (10) Bar, 5 feet high, or ten (10) Bar, 50 inches high, 75c. per rod, hung on farmer's posts (if galvanized, 80c. per rod); six (6) Bar fence, 50c. per rod, which makes a very good, cheap horse and cattle fence only (if galvanized, 55c. per rod).

Farmers, please call and examine this fence at Jas. Brayley's wrought iron works, Nos. 58 and 60 King William St., or at 58 1/2 King William St., where you can see the fence in the different stages of manufacture and be convinced of its merits. You can save 50 per cent. on posts, as only one-half (1/2) the posts used in ordinary fencing are required. This fence is guaranteed to turn stock with posts from 16 to 20 feet apart.

LAND & CO. (LAND'S PATENT), 58 1/2 King Wm. St., Hamilton, Ont.

P. S.—Any person desiring any further information, please send for circulars and Testimonials. (Please mention this paper in answering advertisement.)

HAVE YOU A DESK?

We make them, combining

CONVENIENCE, COMFORT,

CHEAPNESS, DURABILITY,

and ELEGANCE.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

Office Chairs, Rotary Tilted and Plain; Office Desks, 40 styles; Revolving Book Cases; Letter Files.

OFFICE SPECIALTY M'FG. CO., 118 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

WE LEAD IN METALLIC VAULT FURNITURE.