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From The President.

FELLOW WORKERS,—

I have read with pleasure the letters appearing in our column, and thought I would like to add, if possible, a word of encouragement. Half a year is now past since we met in League at Sussex and it might be well asked if half of the work planned for the year is done. What we purposed must be carried out and although the part done by each one may be small, yet if we do it in the name of Him who said "Go ye into all the world etc." and ask His blessing upon it, eternity alone will reveal all the good fruits of our efforts.

It would be a good plan for each society to have a letter sent to our column to send a letter and let us know how you are progressing. The society in this place is in good working order, and with its excellent staff of officers and large band of workers good results may be expected.

Wishing you all much success,
I remain

Yours in the work

ALLAN RIDEOUT.

Marysville.

Suggestions For The Missionary Committee.

Y. P. S. C. E.

"Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold."

1. To assist other missionary societies in any way practicable.
2. To arrange and provide a first-class missionary meeting at least once in two months.
3. To seek to build up missionary interest and increase the missionary information of the members.
4. To promote the cause of home and foreign missions in every way possible.
5. To increase the circulation of missionary periodicals, books, etc. Form a circulating library of missionary literature.
6. To encourage the young people to adopt the plan of systematic giving for missions, either by the weekly or monthly offering system.
7. Advise pastor and president of all meetings of committee.
8. "Praying always."

Zenana Work.

[Paper read at a missionary meeting, in St. John, West.]

A Zenana is a Hindoo woman's home, and when we speak of a Hindoo's home we cannot imagine a pleasant living room and cosy bed-rooms and drawing-rooms, where friends may be received and entertained. No—it is something far different—a collection of dirty courtyards, dark corners, breakneck staircases, filthy outhouses, entries all overlaid with rubbish or occupied by half-clad native servants stretched about on beds or on the ground, narrow verandas, and unfurnished very small rooms, without anything homelike or attractive—such is a zenana and its surroundings. Here the Hindoo women live. I say women—for many may be kept in one zenana. When very young (between the ages of 5 and 10) girls are married and taken to live in their husbands home, under the care of their mother-in-law with the wives of other sons and thus 3 or 4 generations may be living in the same house. Here she stays, seeing and knowing nothing of the outside world, spending the dreary hours braiding her hair, looking at her jewels, making garlands for the gods, or cooking savory dishes for her husband. Forty millions of women are to-day thus shut up in India having little or no intercourse with the outside world. Her position is not an enviable one. Secluded in the Zenana she silently suffers wrongs, and yields most unquestioning submission, not only to husband but to her mother-in-law. If she is a woman of some character and strength of mind, this changes as she grows older,

especially if she becomes the mother of sons; but while she is young she must not speak in the presence of the older women unless spoken to; she must not unveil herself; and in fact she has no independent life, but is ever subject to the will of others.

We might also speak of the widow whose lot is infinitely worse. If her face is seen early in the morning she is a curse to the family, she must not scream nor weep and has only the coarsest food, nor has she any hope of ever being released from this living death, for she cannot marry again and there is no other way.

Thus is the work of missionaries rendered very difficult. Only women of the very lowest caste may stop to hear the preacher in the bazaar or rice-field and then at the risk of her respectability, and yet the women must be reached before permanent work can be done. If urged to give his reasons for not accepting Christ of whose claims he is intellectually convinced a Hindoo will answer—"I am afraid of my mother's curse. I cannot give up my wife and children." So we see even these women have influence with their husbands and sons.

How then are these women in their ignorance and seclusion to be reached? By the ministry of Christian women.

By Zenana work is meant simply carrying to them what they cannot come forth to receive, a Christian education.

This work was begun in 1856 by Mrs. Mullens, a daughter of an English missionary, who was called the "Apostle of the Zenana." Now every mission has its Zenana work. "But the fear of coming in contact with Christian women is still felt by quite a number of the older women, and a few of the pupils have had to give up their studies because their mothers-in-law have forbidden the teachers to enter their houses." (S. writes Miss Scott, one of our own missionaries.)

Thus even now when we think of the work as being well advanced, hindrances are continually confronting the missionaries. The women themselves often say, "Why should we learn; we are only women! We can work and then we can die." But in many homes the Zenana teacher is welcomed and her visits are the only rays of brightness ever entering those dull homes.

The work, though slowly, is steadily going on. Reports come to us of instances where pupils have withstood persecution, scorn and threats rather than deny their newly-found faith. Others, where father and mother have both acknowledged Christ and the home become a Christian one.

Let us not cease to work and pray for the hastening of Christ's Kingdom when all enemies shall have been put under his feet.

Knowlesville Society.

DEAR FELLOW WORKERS:—

Perhaps some of you are not aware that we have a Christian Endeavour Society in Knowlesville. It was organized last September, by Licentiate Milbury. Our number is small. We have at present only sixteen members, twelve Active, and four Associate. Though few in number, we have some real good meetings, and the Lord many times verifies his promise, recorded in Matthew 18:20. We are trying to hold up the Saviour to those about us. As we think of the multitudes that are fast going the way of all the earth, we are moved to be diligent in the service of our Lord, that we may be found ready when we must meet Him.

We were much helped and strengthened by Rev. J. B. Daggett's visit, made some time ago; and we would be very glad to have others of the older and more experienced members lend a helping hand. Our prayer is that God may inspire us anew to carry on this work which has been so well begun.

Yours in the work,

DORA E. DOUCETTE.
Cor. Sec.

A Converted Grip.

A commercial traveler of our acquaintance was converted about a year ago. He had been a man of the world. Not a hard drinker, yet he frequently took a glass with a customer to seal a sale. And sometimes he took a glass without a sale, or a customer either. He was not a gambler, yet he always carried a pack of cards in a certain corner of his grip. But through a good wife's prayers and solicitations he was converted. Then came the test of the first trip out.

It is a common saying among commercial men that when you are in Rome you must do as Romans do. They declare that you can not sell goods without taking a drink with the customer who drinks, or without passing over the cigars for the customer who smokes—and most of them do.

Our friend had said these things so often himself that he almost believed them, but he packed his grip with a firm resolve. He took the train with a prayer upon his lips. The first town he made knew that something had happened. When he opened his grip there was no pipe there. There were no cigars. There was no flask of liquor. And in the corner, where the well-worn pack of cards always lay, there was a small Bible.

The grip had met with a change of heart!

The first customer laughed. Ha, ha! good joke! capital! roared he. The second customer whistled and looked quizzically at the drummer. The third customer said: Why, my dear fellow, what's up! Haven't turned preacher, have you? But our friend met them all alike. Pleasantly, but earnestly, he spoke it right out: Boys, I've turned aound! The fourth customer was a Christian man. He looked the drummer in the eye without saying a word and pointed to the Bible. The converted man said, slowly, but positively: I mean it. The tears sprang to the customer's eyes in a flash, and the two men grasped hands with the warmth and tenderness of friends meeting in a strange land.

Everybody found it out. They talked of it all along the road. Everybody who knew the young fellow knew that something had happened—something wonderful. The converted grip told the story. And then he backed up its testimony with his own.

Hard? Well, yes, at first. But it is not so now. He cut a clean swath the first trip, and it has been easy ever since. And the brother knights of the grip profoundly respected him for it. The fellow is in earnest, they say, and lives up to his principles; we believe in that.—Epworth Herald.

Why Young People Should Study The Bible.

Robert Moffat's mother made him promise, on leaving his Scottish home, that he would daily read his Bible. She was my mother, Mr. Moffat said, and I was going to leave her and my father; I might never see them again. I could not resist her prayers and her tears, my heart was tender. I knew that if I made the promise I must keep it; and oh, I am happy I did make that promise. Fifty years of self-sacrificing missionary work in South Africa with results of vast consequence to Christ's kingdom show how far that little candle still sheds its light.

As an educational force the Bible is of great importance. King James's version has done everything to purify the English language; in fact, it is the source of pure English. For the last three generations it has been the one book which people have studied. John Bunyan of imperishable fame, wrote Pilgrim's Progress with no knowledge of English other than that gleaned from God's Word, and to-day his book is studied by students of English in our schools, and calls from each a heartfelt acknowledgment of its beauty of expression and purity of diction.

Young people, study the Bible for the information it contains. It is a book adapted to be put in the hands of children; so simple as to be intelligible to them, as to all in humble life, to the ignorant, to those interested by narrative, by incident, by thrilling stories, by proverbs and parables.

Read your Bibles. John Stoughton says: There is no other book which associates itself in the same way and to the same extent with the joys and sorrows of human life, with births, marriages, and burials, with our journeys, our country walks, our conversation around the family hearth, our silence by the sick bedside—no other which like this would bear to be read over the coffin of the dead, at the mouth of the sepulcher. Why is it that people in their troubles cleave to what is written here as they do to nothing else in this wide world?

The educational power of the Bible is beyond expression. Its simple Saxon style, its touching narratives, its vivid descriptions, its personal delineations, its miracle wonders are all calculated to captivate the mind and heart of the young; and its great ideas of sin and human sorrow, of redemption by Jesus Christ, of God's existence, majesty, and glory of the work of the Holy Spirit, of accountability for character and conduct, of death, judgment, and eternity—these are the greatest educational forces known among men.

Wherever shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto, according to thy Word.—Selected.

Do not wear impermeable and tight-fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Hair Renewer occasionally, and you will not be bald.

A Yea And Nay Young Man.

Yes and No are short words. But they are two of the most important words in our language. At times they are more than words. They are keys which unlock the doors of the inner life, and reveal the character of the person within.

A young man who can say yes, with a definite understanding of its meaning, has in him elements of substance and value. Such a young fellow can be depended on. His word is as good as his bond. He means what he says, and he says what he means. An obligation with him is a sacred thing. His promise, once given, is held, no matter what inducement or allurements may be urged against it. And soon his friends will discover this. They will, therefore, come to place reliance on what he says, and accept his word without question or gain-say.

Now, when a young man has reached this stage he is on the high road to success. For no quality commands a higher price in the business world or so wins confidence among men. Once let it be known in a village, a town, a city, that a young fellow holds his word as an obligation with which nothing must interfere, and almost immediately the best openings in the community will be at his disposal. The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. Smartness may make headway in the beginning. For a time some are deceived. Address and adroitness may push a young man temporarily to the front. But unless he is reliable, trustworthy, prompt to meet his word, definite in his obligations, he will be displaced, and his post given to one more worthy. What yes is to a young man's character, fiber is to a tree, the foundation to a house, the keystone to a bridge, the cylinder to an engine. It is the one all-important thing, and without which all other things are valueless.—Epworth Herald.

Friction in Daily Life.

A friend once said to me that she could fancy few situations more difficult than that of life in the same house by two persons who were obliged to have the rooms at different temperatures. If Jane insists on seventy degrees and Mary cannot breathe if the thermometer is above sixty, they cannot be comfortable together. Similarly, if Alice insists on an early breakfast and Amy on a late one, and they cannot compromise, and neither will abate a jot of her own preference the home will not be peaceful and serene.

The battlefields of domestic life are carried by those who have the stronger wills and the larger equipments of common sense. Few of the strifes and struggles which make un congenial companions actively antagonistic are worth while. There is no principle at stake. Only a petty self denial, a mere trifle, a little difference of opinion or of taste, but the home is rent and marred, hearts ache, and the loving are alienated. Entire self-restraint would do away with the outward expression of most of the irritability and friction in home life, and if it were unexpressed, it would soon become nonexistent.

Deserved Good Clothes.

A gentleman was once walking behind a very handsomely dressed girl, and thought: I wonder if she takes as much pains with her heart as she does with her clothes? A poor old man was coming up the road with a loaded wheelbarrow and just before he reached the girl he made two attempts to go into a yard, but the gate was heavy and would swing back upon him before he could get through.

Wait, said the young girl, springing lightly forward. I'll hold the gate open. She did so, and received his thanks with a pleasant smile.

She deserves to have beautiful clothes, thought the gentleman, for she has a beautiful spirit.—Selected.

The best man is the one most liable to think best of his fellowmen. Thought is the source of character. As one thinks he may not always do, but such he is certainly sure to be.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favourite with ladies and children.

SIDES SORE FROM A HACKING COUGH.—Take Piny-Balsam, it will cure you quickly, no matter how bad the cold. Endorsed by thousands of Canadians. Sold throughout the land. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Terribly True.

One Sunday morning, says Rev. Harry B. White, I was requested to teach the lesson to a class of convicts in the prison chapel. I consented. The subject of the lesson was Christian courage. Scarcely had I opened the topic when a young prisoner raised his hand for permission to speak.

Are you a Christian? he asked. Yes, I replied, somewhat surprised by the abrupt question.

Are you a minister of the Gospel? I am.

And you have come down here to tell us the meaning of Christian courage, he continued, with a shade of irony. Now, see here, most of us fellows have been brought to this place by strong drink: You lock us up and let strong drink go free. You don't lock strong drink up and let us go free. And the reason you don't do it is because you have not got the Christian courage!

The young fellow told the truth—the terrible truth. Is it not about time we were locking the doors of the rum holes, and giving the boys a chance for freedom and honor? O, for release from the shackles of political partisanship and the courage to do what we know to be right!—Ex.

It is not so terrible that you have fallen as that you will not rise.

"Pleasant Dreams"

Cries the young maid to her mother, as she retires to rest. The mother smiles, but sighs. She knows that the pains that rack her will not stop for darkness, and that if she sleeps her dreams will only be echoes of the sufferings of the day.

Why not sleep soundly and rise refreshed at morning, with strength and courage for the day's duties? Weak, nervous women, sufferers from backache, bearing-down pains, and other womanly ailments, have found a perfect cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It heals the womanly diseases which cause the pains and nervousness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"I deem it my duty to express my heartfelt gratitude for having been the means, under Providence, of restoring me to health," writes Mrs. B. H. Munn, of Springfield, Leon Co., Fla. "For nearly two years I suffered from female weakness so I could not stand on my feet any length of time; could scarcely walk at all. Appetite was much impaired; I had bearing-down sensations; can't express how badly I did feel. Had tried several kinds of medicine which did me little or no good. At last decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had not taken all of two bottles before I saw it was benefiting me, so I continued to take it until I had taken seven bottles, when I felt entirely cured. Did not feel a touch of my old complaint. It has been over a year since I took your medicine, and I can truthfully say that my health has been better for the last year than it had been for four years previously."

"You may publish this as a testimonial." Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and invigorate the system—never fail to give quick relief and the most obstinate cases.

Rev. M. P. Campbell, pastor of Baptist Church, Essex, Ont., says: "My personal use of Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at Sharon's drug store, say they are a most excellent remedy for kidney troubles, and I recommend them to all sufferers from such complaints."

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