

now in need of the strong consolations of God - Brother Ezekiel Kelly and Brother Jacob I. Kierstead are in the grasp of diseases pronounced incurable. But they rejoice that they are more truly in the faithful love of the church of Christ - Their faith fails not. They have long wrought well for the things that are excellent and of good report. Now the Lord does not withhold his tender mercies from them.

CENTREVILLE. The people in this place especially the church members want their pastor to keep in his place, so first he must need have a "pounding," next he must have a chaining. The first day of this month being the pastor's wife's birthday the members of the church must make a surprise. In the evening just as pastor and wife were settling down for an evening's resting, suddenly a large number came in upon them seemingly bent on taking charge of things, and after presenting the pastor's wife with a beautiful toilet set, the pastor was chained with a very fine gold chain and chain for his watch. Almost every day brings some token of our people's kindness. Words fail us in expressing our gratitude to this people. May the God of all mercies abundantly bless them in temporal and spiritual things. These people are not only kind but very baptistical, fearing the Baptists might be hurt, and the doctrine to which all their lives they have listened and which they love might be blessed by going into the proposed union, they voted not in favor, wishing rather to stand by the old "Article of Faith and Practice." Our prayer meetings are large and good, our preaching services well attended. We are hoping for greater manifestations of the Divine Power in saving souls in our midst.

S. LANGILLE.

Centreville, Digby Co.

To Those Afflicted with Catarrh Bronchitis and Asthma.

Having been very much improved by the use of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Cure, and knowing that others who were afflicted with asthma have been benefited by its use, I feel confident that it is the best remedy for asthma now available. I have suffered untold misery from strangling, wheezing, choking and coughing for the last three years of my life, and have tried all kinds of sure cure remedies with no benefit whatever. But having had my attention called to Dr. Blosser's remedy about three months ago, I procured a supply of it, and soon found my trouble subsiding. I have continued to use it according to directions, and for the last two months I have been able to go about, and preach two and three times on Sundays, and lie down and sleep comfortably, which I could not do for nearly three years before, having to sit up in a chair most of the time day and night, I am in great hopes of a thorough cure inside of a year. And any one who is suffering with this seemingly incurable disease, I believe can be relieved by the use of Dr. Blosser's Remedy. I have been urged by several friends to secure it for them to such an extent that Dr. Blosser has asked me to act as his agent for the Maritime provinces. I will therefore send

samples of his remedy to any one afflicted with catarrh, bronchitis or asthma, free of charge, and if they desire to get more I will furnish it to them at the Dr's. price—one dollar a box and fifteen cents for duty and postage on it also. I will also send to patients the Dr's. little booklet, and other publications. In sending for samples of the remedy inclose a two cent post stamp to mail it with. Write your name and post-office address plainly.

J. H. HIGGINS,
2 Cunard Street,
St. John, North End.

A Living Compass.

On the rich prairies of the Mississippi valley there grows luxuriantly a very remarkable plant whose common, everyday name is "compass plant." Scientists, and others who like long, hard names, know this plant as *Silphium laciniatum*.

It is a hardy perennial; and a perennial, you know, is a plant whose roots live more than two years, but whose stems usually die annually. The compass plant, when fully grown, is anywhere from three to six feet high, bears pretty, yellow flowers, and leaves that are oval in outline. The leaves are the interesting part of the plant, because they invariably present their edges north and south and turn their faces east and west.

On very dark nights hunters oftentimes get lost on the prairies; but as soon as they can find a compass plant and feel the edges of its leaves they easily get their bearings. Thus, you see, it is really a compass and deserves its name. In the beautiful poem "Evangeline" a noteworthy reference is made to the compass plant. The priest, speaking to Evangeline, says:

"Look at the delicate plant that lifts its head from the meadow, See how its leaves all point to the north, as true as the magnet;

It is the compass flower, that the finger of God has suspended Here on its fragile stalk, to direct the traveler's journey On the sea-like, pathless, fruitless waste of the desert."

We Owe a Duty to Those Who Come

We should surround them with good and wholesome influence. We should see that the innocent are protected, for there are many waiting to mislead the strangers who land at our great ports of entry. As Canadians and as Christians we should throw protection around the young.

It is our duty also to act in a truly Christian spirit in the welcome which we extend to the worthy. Every one who lands upon our shores should have good literature put into his hands, good books, and if possible, the Book of Life. The Christian Church, through its various agencies, is doing much, but it ought to do much more.

The supreme duty which we owe to those who seek homes on this Western Continent is to Christianize them. If they become good Christians they will be good citizens. There are no "dangerous classes" among those who are truly

Christian.

We ought to look upon this mighty movement of the world's population towards our country as providential. We ought to bestir ourselves and seek to lead all to Christ—the world's only Saviour. We rejoice in what the Bible Society is doing through its colporters, missionaries, and literature to Christianize the immigrants. The Christian Church, of all denominations, is under obligation to pour more money into its treasury that a greater work still may be done. God has given to us a great place in the sisterhood of nations, and our responsibility is great! To whom God giveth much from such he requires much.

The Duty We Owe to Ourselves.

The first is to discriminate. We must take a broad view of the immigration question. We know that good and bad come, but let us fondly hope that the vast majority are of the good rather than of the bad class. These make good citizens, and America owes much to people of foreign birth. We find them in all the walks of life, and it is only necessary to mention the names of Koebbing, Ericsson, Lieber, Schaff, Schurz, and Agassiz, in order to ascertain our obligation to those of foreign birth. All remember that the patriotism of the Germans of the Southwest in 1861 had much to do with the salvation of our country.

It stands to reason that we need the good. We need them in all the walks of life and in every part of the country: in business, in trade, in invention, in education and in agriculture. We ought to extend the hand of welcome to the worthy.

It is our duty to exclude the bad: the ignorant, the diseased, the pauper, the criminal, the anarchist. We must protect ourselves from pestilential influences. Even as Christians we are under no obligation to care for the pauper and criminal classes of Europe and other countries.

We are under obligation to enact more stringent laws. Our immigration laws are quite good, and it is not as easy as one might imagine to land upon Canadian soil. For various reasons, many are detained and return; which shows that Canada is beginning to get her eye open! Still, the laws should be more stringent and we should require the ability to read and understand the English language and a residence of fifteen to twenty-one years before foreigners become eligible to become Canadian citizens.

Married.

JUSTASON BERTHWICK.—On the 16th of November at the Baptist parsonage by the Rev. T. M. Munro, Thomas S. Justason, and Mary S. Borthwick, both of Bonfield, Charlotte county, N. B.

KINNEY GREEN.—At the residence of the officiating Minister, Rev. C. Sterling on Nov. 9, 1904, David Kinney, to Susan Green, both of Mineral, Car. Co., N. B.

FOSHAY PURDY.—At the home of the bride, Jess-seg, on the 6th Nov., by Rev. A. B. Macdonald, Sylvester S. Foslay, and Emma Myrtle Purdy third daughter of Aechelans Purdy, Esq., all of Cambridge.

Died.

PERRY.—At Augusta, Maine, on the 12th inst., Fred H. Perry, son of the late John W. and Ruth Perry of Coles Island, Queens county, aged 31 years, leaving a wife and one child and a number of other relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

GREY.—Phoebe London, aged 44 years, beloved wife of Willard Grey of Good's Corner, Car. Co., died Nov. 10, surrounded by husband and children and loving friends. Mrs. Grey had endeared her life to all who knew her, by her kindly, sympathetic, lovable disposition. She lived a consistent Christian life, and died triumphant in Christ. Her presence will be much missed not only in home circle, but also in Bloodfield and Good Corner Church of which she was a member, and in the community where she lived. Two daughters, one son, and a husband, sisters and brothers are left to mourn their loss.