Baptist S. S. Convention.

The Convention opened at Sackville at 10 o'clock last Wednesday morning. The following officers were re-elected: Allen E. Wall, President; Rev. C. P. Wilson, Vice-President; R. Barry Smith, Secretary; C. E. Lund, Treasurer.

The morning was taken up with discussing the means whereby the strong schools of the district could help the weak ones. The result of the talk was a resolution that all the strong schools, within the district of Kent and Westmorland counties, should contribute as liberally as possible of their books and papers and raise a fund by collection, for the purpose of aiding the weak ones.

After dinner Bro. J. J. Wallace, Supt. of Moncton school, gave a model opening of a Sunday school, which was an exact representation of the Moncton Baptist Sabbath school, so far as it went, and elicited the hearty approval of all present. Bro. S. C. Wilbur read a paper on the grading of pupils in our Sunday schools. It was a very able production and elicited a warm discussion. He advocated the grading of the scholars according to their spiritual enlightenment as well as their moral and mental calibre. The opinions of the speakers seemed to be against the proposed spiritual grade.

The rest of the afternoon was taken up with a few able remarks from Rev. W. A. Allen on "How to prepare the lesson"; from Bro. Doyle on "The relation of the pastor to the school"; and from Bro. Fillmore on "Qualifications for successful teachers," and the discussion of these topics, and a consideration of the question, "Are the International lessons best for Bible classes?" This question was discussed by Bros. Belyea, who opened it, and Wallace, Hinson, Knapp, Lund, Smith and Allaby, and by sisters Wilson and Tucker. After an exciting debate the following resolution was carried unanimously, being moved by Bro. Hinson and seconded by Bro. Wilson:

"That it is the united judgment of this convention that whatever lesson helps are used by scholars and teachers should not be taught away from home into the Sunday school."

In the evening, after some routine business, the meeting was addressed by Rev. W. B. Hinson on "The Ideal Teacher." He said there was only one Ideal Teacher, and in all the ages past or to come there never would be any other. After an eloquent tribute to Christ as a teacher, he proceeded to state what a man or woman must possess to be a successful teacher. He or she must have, (1) a belief in a large God; (2) an enlarged conception of the Bible; (3) a sense of the fact that immortal souls are confided to his or her instruction—an enlarged conception of teaching. He held that the ideal teacher, humanly speaking, ought to be examined and passed upon the same as a preacher. For four or five years he had been reading the four gospels especially, and he had watched with complete amazement what Jesus did and heard, what He said on earth. The ideal teacher would, like Him, draw inspiration from the wild winds and the sobbing waves of the sea and compel all these things to do service in his teaching.

Bro. J. G. A. Belyea was the next speaker. He took the place of Rev. H. G. Estabrooks, who, he said, had married a wife and therefore he could not come. He believed the Sunday school was the recruiting ground for the church. We needed men and women fitted to go on with the work and we would get them out of the Sunday school if we made the right impression there. We want them to have right ideas of Jesus and of his relation to them and the work. The church should take care of the school. There are not enough teachers to be got. The church does not recognize the responsibility and yet the Sunday school is only the church working among the children.

The choir sang most melodiously and sweetly while the offering was collected.

Rev. C. P. Wilson was the last speaker. He said that his subject was very similar to the preceding speaker's, but on reflection he could see that it was possible to have a Sunday school that had no more interest in the denomination than a heathen society in China. There has been little indoctrinating in the Sunday schools. Further than to say "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved", they have not gone. We want men and women who have convictions and who would die for their convictions as Peter and Paul died, and we want them out of the Sunday school. We need men who are strong; "quit you like men, be strong." We were proud of our convention at Berwick; we saw there men and women of character, principle and knowledge, and we want to bring up our Sunday school scholars to be such men and women.

The convention closed at half past nine o'clock by the singing of the hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds," and prayer by the president.

The following is the full text of the series of resolutions passed at the afternoon session:

Resolved, That the strong Sunday schools within the bounds of this convention be requested to forward any spare Sunday school books or papers for the benefit of the weaker schools.

Resolved, That such contributions be forwarded to Mr. A. E. Wall at Moncton.

Resolved, That the Sunday schools in this convention be desired to observe what shall be known as the Sunday School Sunday, on which day a collection shall be taken up in aid of the general work of the Convention, with the understanding that the proceeds thereof are mainly to be devoted to the assistance of the weak schools.

Resolved, That the date for the Sunday School Sunday and offering be fixed by the executive committee to whom, through Mr. Wall, all applications shall be addressed.

The president was appointed a delegate to the other district conventions, and a resolution was passed that in the opinion of this convention a man should be employed as soon as possible to give his whole attention to Baptist Sunday schools in this province. S.

President Kruger's Transvaal budget demands close upon £1,000,000 for arms and ammunition, and over £800,000 for "special services." The question is asked, against whom is this vast expenditure—seventeen-fold more than last year's requirements—directed.

SIGHTS AND SOUNDS IN INDIA.

For Boys and Girls in Canada.

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS:—

All aboard for the Hills! The sea at the ship's stern begins to boil, and we are plunging along over the blue wave, southward, toward Madras. Soon Bimli is out of sight and we are steaming down the east coast of India, ploughing through the billows of the Bay of Bengal. Marion stretches out her hands over the rail, in true Telugu pantomimic style, and exclaims, "All water! All water! Can't go!" Look which way she will there is no path nor sod upon which to rest her foot. Flocks of gulls follow us, to glean the crumbs that fall from the captain's table. It is a great delight to Marion to throw out pieces of biscuit and watch these eager sea birds fly down with their soft wings, close to the ship's side and pluck her offerings from the brine. We call at three ports on the way. Consequently, though it is less than twice the distance from Yarmouth to Boston, yet we are four full days in reaching Madras.

We have no time to look around this big city, swarming with hundreds of thousands of heathen. We are no sooner snugly seated in the train, than it steals out of the long depot, apparently without any warning, for so great is the hubbub that you can hardly tell the signal for starting from the din of the undisciplined multitude. We leave the great city by the sea and our gleaming locomotive hurries us, through the long shadows, toward the setting sun. Like that same unsleeping orb, our mighty engine pauses not through all the night save to take on more load and rush along, unwearied and unweariable. On it thunders over its path of steel, and although the morning dawns and the sun beats down from the burning heavens, our fiery steed unshackles not his chains, until, at high noon, we are standing where a blue and lofty mountain looks down upon us, through the glare of an Indian sky. It does not look very cool up there, but, God willing, we are going to see.

At five o'clock in the afternoon we are on board a covered ox cart, creeping up this famous mountain's foot, which many a weary soul has kissed with gratitude. The giant trees, with their long branches and luxuriant foliage, spread their pavilion over us as we pass. Slowly but surely we wend our crooked way up the picturesque ghaut of this blessed hill. The darkness falls and the teamster ties a dingy lantern to the axle, which lights the path for the oxen's feet. Here and there as we turn a corner, we come upon a blazing fire surrounded by three or four natives, taking their evening meal. Their bullocks are unyoked and tied to the cart feasting on an armful of straw.

Our two bottles of water are spent much sooner than we expected. In ascending to a cooler clime, we thought there would be very little demand for drink. But thirst asserts itself with inexplicable strength. Marion keeps begging for water, and although we stint her as well as ourselves, the two small bottles are soon exhausted. A brooklet rushes in musical torrent down the side of the road. A spring bursts out from a precipice on the right and falls with joyful splashes on the rocks beneath. I jump out of the cart with the bottles, but go first to ask the consent of the driver. His tongue is Tamil but his gestures are Telugu, and by a frantic shake of his hand, he forbids our drinking this water. I obey him as if he were a king and crawl back into the cart. There is a cart behind us carrying our baggage. It is soon discovered that he knows some Telugu, and he says there is good water ahead. Marion, wrapped in a blanket for protection against the increasing coolness of the air, lies down upon her bed of straw and falls asleep. I button up my coat, sit on the cart tongue and look at the stars that twinkle down through the rustling leaves. To those who have been inured to the heat of the plains, this mountain air feels almost frosty. We meet long rows of carts, where there seems to be no room to pass, but get by without collision, and turn and climb in all directions as if climbing an irregular winding stairway, to the top of a moss-grown tower. The road is like a pavement, for this hill is the great refuge from the heat and the malaria for nearly all the government officials of South India. Every few minutes the joyful sound of a tumbling stream falls upon the ear, but the driver shakes his hand and points ahead.

Strange sounds float to us from the distance upon the midnight air. As we mount higher they grow more distinct, and our ears are saluted by the most barbarous bedlam that we ever heard, even in uproarious India. Our coach is ushered into an open space in the forest, where a gang of pagans, like a hundred drunken cannibals, are brandishing torches, blowing horns, thumping drums, rattling bones, groaning and yelling and going through gymnastics and gyrations indescrible. So sepulchral and unearthly are their whoops, so savage and hideous is the whole affair, that were we not under the British flag we should expect them to despatch us on the spot. Mrs. Morse looks out of the cart and rubs her eyes, to assure herself that it is not a nightmare; but Marion sleeps so soundly on her couch of straw that she knows nothing about it even in her dreams. This is worship!!!

The driver, loth to depart from such exquisite sights and sounds, and wishing to give his passengers the full benefit of the entertainment, unyokes his oxen and announces one hour for refreshments! He takes our two bottles and plunges into the forest. He soon reappears with the dripping flagons filled with crystal elixir from the fountain. Oh! how good! This is drink for angels. So cool and delicious is the draught to our lips that we become oblivious to our horrid environment and name the place elysium, like that Elim in the desert, where the famishing children of Israel found seventy palm trees and twelve wells of water.

The two flasks are emptied and refilled. The oxen are yoked, and our caravan is once more moving at a snail's pace up the mountain. When the morning dawns, we have crept nearly to the top. We spring out and walk and leave Marion still wrapt in slumber. We are in a new climate. The air seems to come from a better land. We leap up the hill and feel as if the very blood in our veins has been renewed. It seems too good to be true that there is such a place as this in the torrid land of India. Here we are higher than the flight of the eagle. Our feet are about a mile and a half above the level of the sea. The heat and malaria of the plains cannot reach us. The opening words of a piece in an old school reader comes to mind, and we exclaim, "Thanks be to God for mountains!"

Now we are at the end of our journey, unpacking our trunks. No punkahs, no scorpions, no poisonous snakes. Here calla lillies grow wild like rushes. Here all the boys and girls have rosy cheeks, like yours, and we hope to resemble them a little before we leave. We have not come here because we are broken down, but to keep from being broken down. Prevention is better than cure. Do the best you can, life on the plains of India is slow poison to the children of our Canadian winters. After four years and a half at Bimlipatam, we kneel down in the breezes of this life-giving isle, amid the clouds of heaven, and thank God. Here we live and move and breathe this ambrosial air, and every breath from morn to night is like "cold water to a thirsty soul.

Yours sincerely, L. D. MORSE.

P. S.—It is now seven weeks since we returned to Bimlipatam. If time can possibly be found I hope to write more about this famous health resort.

L. D. M.

Bimlipatam, India, Aug. 29, '96.

Extra copies of MESSENGER AND VISITOR containing reports of Berwick Convention, and the special Grande Ligne number may be obtained from this office at three cents each.

Premium lists and specimen copy forms go out with each copy of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR sent to our maritime subscribers this week. If any do not receive these they should write for them. The premium offers are liberal and attractive.

DENOMINATIONAL NEWS.

Churches and individuals contributing to the work of the denomination should send their contributions to the treasurers of denominational funds. Rev. A. Cohoon, Wolfville, N. S., is treasurer of Maritime Convention funds for Nova Scotia. Rev. J. W. Manning, St. John N. B., is treasurer of Maritime Convention funds for New Brunswick and P. E. Island. J. S. Titus Esq., St. Martins, is treasurer of the funds of the N. B. Convention.

WINDSOR.—The pastor baptized two candidates Sunday evening, Oct. 4th,—Regina Gould and George Smith.

BALTIMORE, N. B.—On Sunday, the 27th Sept., Mrs. Samuel Carson was given the right hand of fellowship by this church, coming to us by letter from the Kinnear Settlement church.

Sept. 5. H. G. COLPITTS, Lic.

SPRINGFIELD, Anna. Co., N. S.—We baptised three young converts on Sunday, Sep. 27. Our B. Y. P. U. is doing well. If our denominational paper would give us the C. C. Courses our Unions would do better. The young people say that they cannot afford to take in two papers. JOSIAH WEBB.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—Bro. Robert Carney was moved to follow Christ in baptism last Sunday. Pastor Gordon, of Main St., St. John, preached to us on the evening of the same day. He is always a welcome visitor to Charlottetown, the scene of five fruitful years of service for the church in its most trying experience. Hopeful evidences are springing up, but we want the power of prayer. Do not forget us.

C. W. COREY.

APPRECIATION.—At the last quarterly meeting of Yarmouth county, a resolution was adopted in reference to the removal of Revs. Trueman Bishop, T. M. Munro and G. R. White, from the county, expressing appreciation of "the excellent service rendered by these brethren and the hope that the richest blessings of the Divine Spirit may accompany them in their new fields of labor."

CALEDONIA, A. Co., N. B.—On Sunday, 13th Sept., Bro. Ira Prosser and Sister Prosser were received into the church by letter and were given the right hand of fellowship. Our connection with this church as pastor during the college vacation has been a very gracious experience; and as we leave them now to return to our studies we earnestly pray that God's blessing may rest upon them richly in all their labors, and give them the desire of their hearts in the salvation of souls. H. G. COLPITTS, Lic.

Oct. 6.

PUGWASH.—Sep. 27th I had the pleasure of baptizing Mrs. Richard Chesnut and Mrs. David Mills, at Rockly, a section of the Pugwash church. Rockly is located six miles west of Puswash, on the road leading to Oxford. Four years ago the Baptist's of that section built a neat little house of worship, in which there is now held a Sunday school, a weekly prayer meeting and a preaching service once a month. The Rockly Baptist's deserve great credit for providing themselves with such a snug house to worship in, and the name of Bro. David Mills deserves special mention. It is through his untiring and self-denying efforts that the house has been built. We are expecting good times at Rockly in the near future. Brethren pray for us.

C. H. H.

DAWSON SETTLEMENT, N. B.—We are just now saying "goodbye" to the people here to enter upon another year of school life. October 5th was our last Sunday on the field. It was a good day; congregations large. In the evening we held a missionary service, which was largely attended. A good program had been prepared by the young people which was supplemented by a very interesting talk on mission work by the County Secretary of the W. B. M. U. Deacon E. Dawson spoke briefly on the importance of the Grande Ligne work. A collection for missions was taken amounting to $7.50. The four months spent here have passed very pleasantly, and we trust not without fruit to the glory of Him who called us. We have found the people all over the field exceedingly kind and we leave them now feeling that if at some future time God should again lead us to work among them, it would be very pleasant to do so. The field is now pastorless and our fervent prayer is that some God-directed man may come early to this people. H. G. COLPITTS, Lic.

Oct. 6.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruf.

HATTFIELD'S POINT.—As news from the churches is always of interest I venture to contribute a few items. We are quietly worshiping on, being conscious of the divine approval resting upon our labors. Recently I had the happy privilege of baptizing Bro. Fred Nobles and Sister Nain Clark, and with them receiving a young sister on experience into the First Springfield church. Our congregations here are large, and our membership is largely a living testimony for Jesus and his cause. In the Second Springfield church work has been a little hampered on account of the house of worship undergoing repairs, the interior of which has been remodeled and painted, so that now we have a very nice little church edifice. Yesterday morning we opened it anew, or, rededicated it to the Lord and his service. The work is complete. The bills are all paid. The house is free—just as it should be. At the close of this service two new members were received by letter. We trust that the interest here, which has been good, may be greatly increased. At Kars nothing of special note is to be made. Our congregations are large and attentive. Social services are inspiring. There are several sections of the field where we expect soon to do special work. Hoping that God's blessing may rest upon us and that souls may be won to Christ. Pray for us. S. D. ERVINE.

Sept, 28.

MORDEN, Manitoba.—Since last report our work has been moving along quietly but steadily. Two have been received by letter, one by experience, and one by baptism, since convention. During the latter part of July and the first of August, special services were held at Barclay, fifteen miles from Morden, in which pastors Wallace, of Manitou, and Vining, of Winnipeg, each in turn lent valuable assistance. As a result cold hearts were warmed, several were led to accept Christ, and many expressed a desire to know Him who alone can save. After two years and a quarter of service in this part of the vineyard, the work has been laid down only because the finger of God pointed elsewhere. The coming year will be spent in special study of the Old and New Testaments. On the evening of Aug. 31, the members of the church and congregation took possession of the pastor's home, and after spending a pleasant social evening, took their departure, leaving behind them however a very kind and appreciative address, together with a handsome and well filled purse. Farewell services were held Sunday, Sep. 6. On the next evening, at the close of the young people's meeting, one glad disciple was buried with Christ in baptism, and on Tuesday morning we said a last good-by. May God bless the Morden Baptists.

H. P. W.

PERSONAL.

Rev. B. H. Thomas, pastor of the West Yarmouth church, has been visiting friends in Fairville during the past week. We understand that Bro. Thomas had some cheering news for the F. M. Board.

Dr. Steele, of Amherst, made us a call last week. He had preached on the preceding Lord's Day for Pastor Estabrook, of Petitcodiac who has been indulging in the luxury of a honey-moon vacation.

Rev. C. W. Townshend will close his ministry on his present field the first Sunday in December. He is prepared to communicate with churches desiring a pastor. Address Jemseg, Queens Co., N. B.

ERRATA.—In the report last week o the sermon preached by me before the New Brunswick Convention there were some few mis-prints which, by permission, I will correct. In the introduction occurs the sentence beginning: "Amid all this turmoil of *revelation*," the latter word should be *resolution*. In the first paragraph of the first general division: "man's *due* need, etc.," should be "man's *dire* need," and in the first sub division of that head: "*inspired* Laodiceans," should of course be "*insipid*." And in the next sub-division: "the darkness *infringes* upon the light," should be "the darkness *impinges* etc." Where I speak of the business carried on by the devil instead of "*rousing* trade," read "*roaring* trade." And in the last sub-division of that general head: "his servants *today*," should be replaced by "his servants to *obey*." And the II. general division of the sermon, in the first paragraph: "*older* prediction of the Messiah," should be "*olden*" etc. And in the third paragraph "*comprenensive*," should read "*comprehensive*." And a little further on the word (is there such an one?) "*Enlightment*," should be "*Enlightenment*." Again in the last sentence of that general head read "*Ennoblement* of men," instead of "*Enrollment*." Wherever the word "Satan" is given in the printed report it is spelled with a small "s". I think it should, according to Scriptural usage, be dignified with a capital "S", for I believe in giving even the devil his due. Yours faithfully,

C. W. TOWNSEND.

The Earl of Selborne presided over a meeting in London on Tuesday, called for the purpose of inaugurating an international submarine telegraph memorial. In the course of his speech in taking the chair the Earl said the object of the meeting was to put upon record the administration of the authors of international submarine telegraphy, especially Cyrus M. Field, Sir John Pender and James Anderson. A committee was appointed to consider a form of memorial.

The Victoria Assembly has passed the second reading of the bill establishing female suffrage and "one man one vote."

"Washing made graceful."

(After a sketch in New York Truth.)

We want to show it, because this seems to be a woman who uses Pearline (use without soap). She's doing no work to speak of, you see—she doesn't look as if she ever had to. She appears to be rinsing out the clothes, after letting them soak in Pearline (use no soap) and water, which is about all the labor required.

The washboard we don't understand—unless she's washing it. Women who use Pearline (use without soap) don't need a washboard. They don't have that tiresome, wearing rubbing over it. But for cleaning washboards or wood work or paint or anything of the kind, then they want Pearline.

Washing can't be made graceful unless it is made easy. Of all the ways of washing that are perfectly harmless, the easiest, quickest, most economical, is with Pearline. 486

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The flagship of the British South African squadron, the first-class cruiser St. George, and the first-class cruiser Gibraltar have been ordered to Zanzibar.

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Visit 72 Germain Street a few minutes to examine our Fall and Winter Cloths. Whatever you desire in good tailoring we are prepared to fill. We can refer you to a long list of customers who come here year by year, and send their friends. We import our clothes, etc., direct, and charge fair and moderate prices, lower in most cases than others. When our price is higher the quality is better. We promise satisfaction—if anything is not right we make it right.

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Provincial Educational Association

WILL MEET AT THE

NORMAL SCHOOL, TRURO,

On the 14th, 15th and 16th of Next October.

PAPERS: "Literature and English in High Schools" by Professors Herrigan and Dr. MacMechan. "Kindergarten" by Mrs. Condon. "School Libraries," by Prin. Smith. "The School and Rural Life," by Col. Blair and Prof. Smith. "Fostering Higher Education in Country Schools," by Prin. Solan. "Summer Schools," by Prin. Cameron. Professional Training of Teachers," by Dr. Thompson. "Child Study," by Miss J. Alyne Hamilton. "Civics in the Public School," by ——. "Physical Education," by Dr. Stewart. "Nature Studies in the Common School," by Dr. MacGregor. "A Historical Sketch of the Normal school," by Miss Jessie B. Archibald.

ADDRESSES may be expected from His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, His Lordship, Bishop Courtney, the Premier of Nova Scotia, the Hon. Attorney General and others. The Prize Essay of the N. S. A. A. will be read. Subject: "The public school in relation to Citizenship."

DISCUSSIONS: A most important and interesting feature will be the discussions after each paper, lead by several of our ablest educationists.

REPORTS will be submitted on the Superannuation of Teachers; Reformatories for Intractable Pupils; a Permanent Location for the Summer School, and the Teachers' Union.

In order to obtain free return tickets it will be necessary for those attending the Association to get the customary certificates from the Ticket Agent from whom the ticket is bought, before starting for Truro.

For any further information apply to the Secretary. A. McKAY, Halifax.

P. S.—For a copy of the well illustrated reports of last year's meeting send 25 cents to the Secretary, 5 copies $1. 40 tf

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