

MESSINGER AND VISITOR.

SOME Missionary Qualifications.

BY W. B. BOGGS.

It not unfrequently happens that young men, feeling deeply impressed with the importance and claims of the Foreign Mission service, suffer much perplexity when considering the question of their fitness or fitness for this work.

1. Energy, zeal, enthusiasm. These are needed everywhere, and in every work, where success is desired. But they seem especially desirable where the climate induces lassitude and inertia instead of energy, and where all the ways and customs of the country are conspurcious for their want of stirring activity.

2. Health, i. e., ordinary, good, sound health. Great natural strength and splendid muscular development, however desirable, are not necessary. It frequently happens that men of ordinary stature and very moderate strength outlast the very robust and strong.

3. Education. Yes, the more the better, of good, sound, true education. A large fund of general knowledge is a great advantage. A superficial education will soon betray its possessor, both before Europeans and natives; for there are many educated natives who are in a moment to detect lack of knowledge, mispronunciations, and ungrammatical, vulgar forms of language.

4. Good, sound, ready common sense, the knowing what to do, what to say, what course to take, what decision to give. This is a mighty factor in a missionary's success. For his position is one which very frequently calls for just this thing. And nothing else will answer instead of it.

5. Manliness, and strength of character. One must show himself a man, both among his American colleagues, and among the natives, as well as among the European officials of various grades and positions, whom he meets. He should be able to think independently, and act according to his convictions of duty; to take his stand among all the people, white or black, as a teacher and representative of the religion of Jesus Christ.

6. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

7. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

8. Cheerfulness and hopefulness, a disposition to look on the bright side of things, and to make the best of unpleasant, untoward circumstances. The difficulties of the language, the pestiferous temperature, the insect infestations, the prickly heat, the dreadfully exasperating ways of carmen, boatmen, coolies, servants; these things, especially in the first years, will try one's patience to the utmost. It is of no use whatever to fret about them, or to be irritated and perturbed, or to set oneself the impossible task of removing or changing these difficulties.

9. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

10. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

11. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

12. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

13. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

14. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

15. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

16. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

17. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

18. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

19. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

20. A loving, conciliatory nature. I put this immediately after the foregoing, because it is very peculiar as the complement of force of character. Either without the other is incomplete. Without waiting now to inquire, or endeavor to explain why this is especially necessary in a foreign mission field, suffice it to say that it is so, as all who have had experience know.

When Trouble Kneels at Your Door.

Trouble is an apothecary that mixes a great many draughts, bitter, and sour and nauseous, and you must drink some of them. Truly, you get a great many packs, and you must carry some of them. There is no sandal so thick and well adjusted but some thorn will strike through it.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

Oh, then for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that frets and frets. He soothes the soul that frets and frets.

"Jamque Vale."

Would we gather Time round with a tether Tight drawn till his struggles are still? Life structureless, hands grown together— Your hand and mine if you will. Would we bury the past days in Lethe, Rend off the loved web of old years? Then indeed were no room for the "Vale."

Earth in hate 'neath the fixed stare of Heaven, Filled sick of the ne'er changing sea; Save that Time with his finger of heaven Shuffles ever from hiser to lee. For Time has clasped Change in his keeping, Wedded were they when both were but young— Laughter lightens the wrung lip of weeping, Life's watches are rung.

One by one to this "kingdom of story," Are we come struck through of the night Alone and strange; the world's glory Breaks homeless upon the new sight. A home on this earth webbed of queries, Is wrought only 'neath memory's beat— Dim aisles where the Past broods her veeries, Where echo their feet.

Oh, Life! that thus murmurs and passes Hungry-hearted to greet the great sea! Thy song answers well as the massed. For the souls of days dead we dis- Though a flame that burns quick to the ember Man's three-score and ten, surely yet 'Tis sweet but to live and remember And sad to forget.

Yes, 'tis sweet but to live and remember, Still the thought wingeth low in its pain; As our days and our deeds now dimmem-ber 'Tis a parting forever in twain. That no new day can mend what is broken, Laden deep of its own smiles and tears; No word can unsay what is spoken, Though speech be through years.

Lips quiver o'er fingers strained fruitless To hold some things dear from the Past, Fretted still with the Future, 'tis boot- less, The worn pain is empty at last. Behind and on dim with the distance These loved faces wander and wait— Shall we find them again? ask assist- Of Ghoul hearted Fate.

And the prayer of our asking is broken, The years know no answer save one; Weary-winged, with no olive-branch token, The dove to its casement has come. But the mother of Time, the Eternal, Folds all her children at night, And there in her wide breast, maternal, Dead days shall find breath.

Four years have passed quickly, my brothers, Night-born are their spirits and free; The breath of their birth-right still hovers In the air of our race with the years. For their birth-right is sold not nor measured, Stronger far than the will of the sea; And Death comes not here, for the treasured Is deathless as he.

How the hearts of our boyhood first glad- dened With the clamor and rush of their feet! Glad hearts, yet with living unsaddened, And beckoned with laughter and hidden Away with them in their race; Neck and neck, the morrow unchidden, Face answering face.

No thought, save the thoughtless and lonely de-avor To lag not behind in the chase; "Our souls with their souls eye forever Held close in a lasting embrace." Do you ask of this running the gurdion, The end of our race with the years?— That life can escape not the burden Of parting and tears.

For one after one they outran us, All heedless as folk in a dream To the snarl mute appeal—"turning, scan us, Half ring, our pace help redeem." Though their laughter still rings its old ditty, It smites on us now hard with pain; We have learned, we shall ask of them No, never again.

Whatever the call of the morrow,

Thou form shall remain with us yet, Did we know—how 'twould lessen the sorrow— Thou could'st not forget. And the hills that lie, rolling aunder, Asleep in the sun and the rain, Or cover from storm-blast, will wonder And wait the old foot-press in vain; Perchance when our ways shall wax older We may waken their slumber again; But the step has grown heavy and colder, "The boys" are called men.

The Campus will miss the old laughter, Old voices forget for the new; We may wear you again never after 'Ne'er beaten the "garnet and blue." "Down the line" we have rushed, a three bagger, Now the home-plate we cross, looking back; "Charge forward, heads down!" now they stagger, "The yellow and black."

Lower still creeps the sun through the willows, The sun that no morn will recall; Though the West now his weary head pillow, Still the loving arms clasp the "Old Girl" close in their last fond endeavour, With the kiss are her windows aight; The last kiss, when is bidden for ever "The old home" good-night.

Good night! for the shadows press under, Slowly fades the "Old Hall" from our sight, Half forgotten, half saddened, I wonder Of it but that are homeless to night. In the halls still the tumult begotten, Only strange are the voices instead; Old foot-falls lie hushed and forgotten Their echoes all said.

At night when the winds are up-ripen And the "Old Building" rocks in her sleep, The old self as a ghost out of prison, Will there waken and wander and weep. In the old room will wait, broken-hearted, The last face that shall come not at all— Yes wait, for all time we are parted, "Old boys" from the "Hall."

Acadia, farewell forever! 'Thou wilt change with the changing of years, By the old fathers' prayers and their And the strength of thy strength shall glow; Old Canada strong by the sea— Nevermore may the old faces brighten, So farewell to thee.

Though the same winds shall sing these of slumber, And the same stars their countless watch keep, Other days shall the old days outumber, The loved days that in memory sleep. Over others thy shadow now dwelleth, Thy love, "Alma Mater" to them, O'er lips the "Old Song" now telleth, "Our cousin," the "Sem."

But in dreams, of the daytime awaken, And in dreams, that the night time may hide, Ofttimes will thou come, love betaken With us for a space to abide. Perchance when our sleep draweth deeper, 'So deep it forgetteth the breath; The will change with the changing of years, 'Ne'er guess it is death.

But my brothers! the old voices falter, The sound of last words that are said; Shadowed round on his wide rimmed altar, Our day, the first born loth dead. In the pall of his darkness enshrouded "The old place" draweth backward and cleared.

With long watching our sight may be brought and with "Or maybe a tear." Shut out! Past redemption, and lonely stand "The old boys" who may enter not, stand In the darkness, a space, waiting only "The last word and a clasp of the hand." The "old life" is done and divided, Sealed safe with the seal of the Past; The life, life, life! God grant it be guided Safe homeward at last!

No longer to linger is given, Life fronts with its struggle and noise; "May ever the Father in heaven Have care of Acadia's boys!" Hands wrung and the lips a smile borrow "Up the night comes the gathering cry "The old time is passed; 'no the mor- row," "Good night and good-bye."

Good News!

No one, who is willing to adopt the right course, need be long afflicted with boils, eruptions, pimples, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the results of Nature's efforts to expel poisonous and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is ridding itself through the skin of impurities which it was the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove.

For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure.—Andrew D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Vancouver, B. C. "My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this great blood medicine effected a thorough cure. I cordially recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

FREEDOM from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine. "For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure.—Andrew D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Vancouver, B. C. "My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this great blood medicine effected a thorough cure. I cordially recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists, etc., all over the world.

ALBION HOUSE, 23 Mackville St., HALIFAX, N. S. Conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Jan 1 P. F. ARCHIBALD, Proprietor.

CENTRAL HOUSE, 73 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S. Conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Jan 1 MISS A. M. PAYSON.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 German St., SAINT JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. Terms \$1 per day. Tea, Bed & Breakfast 75c. E. W. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

HOTEL STANLEY, KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor. Thoroughly Renovated and Newly Furnished. First-class in all its appointments.

HOTEL OTTAWA, North Side King Square, SAINT JOHN, N. B. E. COSMAN, Proprietor. Terms: \$1.00 per day. \$27. This Hotel is conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Every attention paid to Guests' comfort.

YARMOUTH HOTEL, MAIN STREET, YARMOUTH, N. S. W. H. S. DAHLGREN, Proprietor. Jan 1

OXFORD HOUSE, TRURO, A TEMPERANCE HOTEL. Jan 1 A. N. COX, Proprietor.

BUSINESS CARDS. J. CHAMBERLAIN & SON, Undertakers, Warehouse, Office and Residence 146 MILL STREET, PORTLAND, N. B. Orders from the country will receive special attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Telephone communication night or day.

Good News!

READ THE ONLY INTERNAL CURE Instantly Cures RHEUMATIC NEURALGIA & NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS. A representation of our wrapper—LONDON, HOLLAND.

ALBION HOUSE, 23 Mackville St., HALIFAX, N. S. Conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Jan 1 P. F. ARCHIBALD, Proprietor.

CENTRAL HOUSE, 73 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S. Conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Jan 1 MISS A. M. PAYSON.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 German St., SAINT JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. Terms \$1 per day. Tea, Bed & Breakfast 75c. E. W. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

HOTEL STANLEY, KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor. Thoroughly Renovated and Newly Furnished. First-class in all its appointments.

HOTEL OTTAWA, North Side King Square, SAINT JOHN, N. B. E. COSMAN, Proprietor. Terms: \$1.00 per day. \$27. This Hotel is conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Every attention paid to Guests' comfort.

YARMOUTH HOTEL, MAIN STREET, YARMOUTH, N. S. W. H. S. DAHLGREN, Proprietor. Jan 1

OXFORD HOUSE, TRURO, A TEMPERANCE HOTEL. Jan 1 A. N. COX, Proprietor.

Advertisement for RADWAY'S READY PILLS. Includes text: "An Excellent and mild medicine for the cure of the world for the cure of the world for the cure of the world." Also mentions "CURE FOR DYSENTERY, CHOLERA, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS."