

Foreign Missions.

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

Contributors to this column will please address Mrs. J. W. MANNING, 178 Wentworth Street, St. John, N. B.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR FEBRUARY.

For Parla Kimey and its missionaries, that many more souls may be won to Christ this year on that field and that those lately converted may continue faithful unto death. For our Missionary societies that every woman in our churches may become interested in this work.

Charming Stories for Mission Bands.

"Dear me! I wish I weren't President of the Mission Band. It's so hard to interest the children!" No interesting missionary literature available! Is it true? Why, no! Our Bureau of Missionary Literature, in addition to all the poetry and readings, concert pieces with music, dialogues and exercises, contains a Circulating Library of nearly thirty volumes, any one of which Miss Margaret Wood, Amherst, N. S., would be delighted to forward on the receipt of six cents to cover postage. The circulating library has just received—

THE NEW BOOK

of charming stories, "In the Tiger Jungles," published by Fleming H. Revell and Co., Toronto. Fascinating style, stirring adventure, genuine missionary fervor, realistic and vivid pictures of missionary life,—all these phrases may be expanded in describing the work.

THE AUTHOR.

None other than Jacob Chamberlain, D. D., who is now preparing a Bible Dictionary to be issued in Tamil and Telugu. If he lives until the completion of the work in 1902 he will have given more than forty years of service to the American Baptist Mission in India.

THE STORIES.

Of the twenty-three chapters a few of the titles are: "Who are these Telugus?" "Encounter with a ten-foot serpent." "The stick-to-it Missionary." "Winding up a Horse." and "In the Tiger jungle." The following is a sketch of the longest and last-mentioned chapter: In 1863, Dr. Chamberlain accompanied by four native preachers and two cart-loads of scripture, takes a journey of 1,200 miles on horseback, of from four to five months, through a region little known, difficult to traverse and exceedingly dangerous—a journey through the Kingdom of Hyderabad and on into Central India. After being stoned by mobs, carried away by floods and having passed through a jungle where three men had been

CARRIED OFF BY TIGERS

a few days before, the most northern point in the journey is at length reached. The party now turns to the south and east on return journey by another route. The expected steamer does not arrive—must march seventy-five miles through a deadly jungle in order to reach the next steamer which the Government authorities promised to place at the foot of the second cataract of an affluent of the great Godavary. We will not tarry to describe the desertion of the coolies, the desperate yet successful efforts to cross the Godavary's three miles' flood to get more, the march single file of the four squads of eleven men each under an alternating blazing sun and drenching rain, the non-appearance of two coolies and Dr. Chamberlain's skilful action which lead them when captured, to report to the others that they had tried to desert but that the white foreigner dropped down from the clouds between them, horse-back, with his six-eyed gun in his hand, cocked, and it was a wonder their brains were not scattered.

A new and seemingly,

UNSURMOUNTABLE DIFFICULTY

now confronts them. Night is approaching. The country is flat and flooded. The only place suitable for encamping is a knoll the other side of an affluent. But the hunters who have just dashed by emphatically repeated that this river was absolutely unfordable, with no boat or raft available. Dr. Chamberlain now rides behind the marching column to pray:

"Master was it not for Thy sake that we came here? Did not we covenant with Thee for the journey through? Have we not faithfully preached Thy name the whole long way? Have we shirked any danger, have we quailed before any foes? Didst Thou not promise, 'I will be with thee?' Now we need Thee, we are in blackest danger for this night. Only Thou canst save us from this jungle, these tigers, this flood. O Master! Master! show me what to do!"

An answer came distinct as though spoken by a human voice: "Turn to the left, to the Godavary, and you will find rescue." Dr. Chamberlain now rides forward and questions the guides but they say: "We dare not go to the Godavary; we will be washed away—for there is no rising ground, no boat or dry timber for a raft. Sir, we can't go!" Again and again Dr. Chamberlain returns to pray and he always hears the same inaudible yet thrilling voice: "Turn to the left, to the Godavary, and you will find rescue."

The decision is made. "Halt! Turn sharp to the left!" The guides boldly remonstrate, "I'm master here! Show the shortest way to the Godavary! Quick!" Half a mile from the river Dr. C. spurs past the guides. He enters along the bank keenly observant. There, right under his feet is a large flat boat. The two men, who are trying to keep it in place, thinking that Dr. C. is a Government official exclaim: "Oh Sir! don't be angry! we tried to keep the boat at its station but a huge rolling wave snapped the cables, we have fought all day to keep it from coming here. Please Sir, don't have us punished!"

The guides now come in sight, they look dazed as they

say to each other: "How did the Dhora know of this boat being here and come right on to it? None of us knew of it or could have found it." But the Native preachers simply said: "God has heard our prayer and delivered us and we will never doubt Him again."

We will pass on to the closing paragraph of the chapter in which Dr. Chamberlain says: "I have tried to give a vivid picture of the events of that pivotal day but nothing can surpass the vividness of the certitude that God did intervene and save us. Some who have not tested it may sneer and doubt; but we five know that God hears prayer."

In reference to the "Tiger Jungle" Dr. Francis Clark says: It is a book which may well be placed in every Sunday School library, which should be owned by every C. E. Society and Mission Circle, which many Christian parents and teachers will find admirably suited for a Christmas or birthday present, and which, wherever it goes, will carry its own lessons and its own welcome.

MABEL ARCHIBALD.

Chicacole, India, December 31, '98.

Amounts Received by the Treasurer of the W. B. M. U. from January 26 to February 8.

Boylston, F. M. \$5.00; Boushew, F. M. \$6.00; Chester, F. M. \$3.62; Diligent River, F. M. \$1.00; Hebron, Tidings, 25c; Lower Aylestoad, F. M. \$9.00; H. M. \$2.00; Tremont, Mission Band, F. M. \$8.15; H. M. \$2.00; Port Greville, F. M. \$2.75; H. M. \$5.60; Tidings, 10c; St. John, Mrs. Crandall, H. M. \$1.60; Acadia Mines, F. M. \$2.26; H. M. \$2.26; Amherst Shore, F. M. \$7.00; H. M. \$1.00; Little River, F. M. \$2.00; H. M. \$1.00; Guysboro, F. M. \$4.00; Sydney, Hospital at Chicacole, \$5.00; Tidings, 25c; Reports, 15c; Pennabiquia, N. B. H. M. \$4.70; Mission Band, N. B. H. M. \$6; Sunday School, N. B. H. M. \$7c; Springdale, Sunday School, N. B. H. M. \$1.17; Forbes Point, F. M. \$3.65; Mission Band, F. M. \$1.35; Centreville, F. M. \$2.50; H. M. \$6.00; Miss Newcombes Salary, \$1.00; Reports, 10c; Westport, F. M. \$10.00; K mpt, F. M. \$3.25; H. M. \$1.00; Centreville, Mission Band, towards Mr. Morse's salary, \$5.00; Canard, F. M. \$4.40; H. M. \$4.40; Reports 10c; special offering, H. M. \$6.10; New Germany, Mission Board, F. M. \$5.00; Springfield, F. M. \$4.50; H. M. \$4.00; Miss Newcombes salary, \$2.00; Tidings, 50c; St. John, Germain St., F. M. \$14.50; H. M. \$1.75; Reports 75c; Miss Berryman, Chicacole Hospital, \$1.00; St. John, Germain St. to constitute Miss Minnie Duval, Life Member, F. M. \$25.00; St. John, Germain St. to constitute Mrs. John Harding a Life Member, F. M. \$25.00; Amherst, H. M. \$14.00; St. John, Brussels St. F. M. \$6.50; N. B. H. M. \$7.50; Belfast, F. M. \$4. H. M. \$4.00; Summerside, F. M. \$3.75; H. M. \$3.75; Lockhartville, F. M. \$4.25; Mahone Bay, Mission Band, towards Mr. Morse's salary, \$5.00; Tusket, F. M. \$2.50; H. M. \$50c; Charlottetown, F. M. \$3.35; H. M. \$1.00; Thank-offering Service, F. M. \$25.00; Reports 15c; Mission Band F. M. \$5.64; Amherst, F. M. \$25.00; Moncton, F. M. \$25.00; H. M. \$10.00; Cambridge Narrows, F. M. \$20.00; Reports 15c; Douglas Harbor, two sisters, F. M. \$2.00; Lunenburg, F. M. \$3.50; St. John, West, F. M. \$6.50; N. B. Con \$2.25; N. W. M. \$2.25; G. L. M. \$2.25; Annaudale, F. M. \$1.78; H. M. \$1.00; Mission Band, toward Mr. Morse's salary, \$1.28; New Germany, F. M. \$6.00; Hopewell, F. M. \$15.00; Fredericton, Mission Band toward running expenses of Chicacole Hospital, \$20.00; Fairville F. M. \$8.00; H. M. \$1.00; Point de Bute, F. M. \$2.50; Mission Board, F. M. \$1.03; H. M. \$1.00; Reports, 20c; Jollicure, Ethel Oulton, H. M. \$2.00; St. John, Leinster St. F. M. \$5.00; H. M. \$6.50; Hospital Fund \$2.50; St. Stephen, Union St. F. M. \$8.50; mite box opening, H. M. \$6.75; Christmas offering, H. M. \$2.00; Tidings, 25c; Bridgetown, F. M. \$5.20; H. M. \$2.80; deficit H. M. \$1.00; Lawrenceton, Mission Board, support of Mabel B. Held, \$20.00; Charlottetown, a friend, F. M. \$5.00.

MRS. MARY SMITH.

Amherst, P. O. B. 513. Treas. W. B. M. U.

Quarterly Statement W. B. M. U. for Quarter Ending January 31, 1899.

	F. M.	H. M.	Total.
Rec'd from N. S. W. M. A. S.	\$707 91	\$287 41	\$995 32
" " " Mission Bands,	181 13	18 89	200 02
" " " Sunday Schools,	29 90	17 50	47 40
" " " Y. P. Society,	1 50	1 50
" " " Junior Union,	12 80	12 80
" " " N. B. W. M. A. S.,	342 80	63 29	406 09
" " " Mission Bands,	52 50	4 56	57 06
" " " Sunday Schools,	26 00	1 54	27 54
" " " P. E. Island W. M. A. S.,	137 65	42 74	180 39
" " " Mission Bands,	21 24	6 00	27 24
" " " Sunday Schools,	6 00	6 00
" " " British Columbia,	5 00	5 00
" " " Miss Corning, Boston,	40 00	40 00

\$2,006 36

Pd. J. W. Manning, Treas.

F. M. B., \$1800 00
H. E. Sharpe, Treas.
N. W. M., 220 50
H. E. Sharpe, Treas.
Indian work, 73 50
Joseph Richards, Treas.
G. L. M., 146 00
J. S. Titus, Treas. N. B. Convention, 16 00
E. M. Sipprell, Treas.
H. M. Committee, 16 00
A. Cohoon, Treas. N. S. and P. E. I., 137 00
Printing Miss. Band, L. M. Certificates, 3 50
Printing Tidings, 6 25
Drafts, discounts, postage, 6 00

\$2,424 75

MRS. MARY SMITH, Treas. W. B. M. U.
Amherst, February 4.

Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

Just six months have come and gone since we entered upon a new year of endeavor for the Master. How fast the time flies and how little seems to have been done. But the work goes on, there is no let up. The world is to be won for Jesus Christ. The heathen are to be given to Him for His inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for His possession. Every Christian is enlisted for this service. There is no compulsion except the compulsion of love. The Great Captain wants only volunteers, and He will use only those who will freely and gladly give themselves to the work. There is much to be done. There are many strongholds of the enemy which must be stormed. Every inch of ground has to be fought for the defence is stubborn. But the result is sure. The Lord Jesus will surely win. Let the hearts of His people be filled with cheerful hope. We must not grow weary in well-doing. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, they are spiritual, and are mighty if rightly wielded. Our work as Christians will never be done until all men everywhere have had a chance to hear and know for themselves, of the great salvation provided in the person and work of Jesus Christ. Will you not all help?

Pass It Along!

I am going to suppose a case. Such an actual case never happened. It would have made a stir over all Baptist Christendom if it had.

It was at the Lord's Supper; there was a good churchful of disciples, and the deacons came along with the cup. The rule was for the man at the end of the pew to partake himself, and then pass it along to the next, and he to the next, and so on till the last one was reached. One man, right in the middle of the pew, got hold of it and partook and then held on to the cup.

"Pass it on!" said the man next to him who had had it, but he would not do it.

"Pass it on," said the man beyond who wanted it, but he would not do it.

"Pass it on," said the deacon, in a low but earnest voice. But he would not do it.

The pastor saw there was some trouble in the pew. He slipped down on tip-toe, and, seeing how it stood, he said, "Pass it on; the cup is intended for all; 'drink ye all of it.' It is not intended for you alone. It has come all the way down from the table till it reached you. Don't stop it; pass it along." But the man clutched all the harder and would not pass it on. He wanted to keep it all for himself.

There is the Cup of Salvation. Christ filled it with his own hands. He gave it to his disciples to drink. Drink and pass it along. "Freely ye have received, freely give." "Ye shall be witnesses unto me in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth." "Go ye, therefore." So the apostles partook and then passed it on. They of Jerusalem passed it on to Antioch; and they of Antioch passed it on to Ephesus and Corinth and Philippi; and they of Ephesus, Corinth and Philippi passed it on to Rome; and they of Rome passed it on to Britain; and they of Britain passed it on to us in America; and we of America are to pass it on to Japan and China and India, and to the isles of the seas which have it not.

But now some there are who have got the cup and hold on to it, and will not pass it on. "It is good," they say; "blessed—oh, most blessed," but they will not pass it on. The heathen are perishing for want of that cup, but they will not pass it on. There is more salvation in that cup than they can ever use themselves, but they will not pass any of it along. When the brethren in any other places conclude they must do something to hold forth the word and spread the blessing and come and ask them to join, saying, "We have found it so good ourselves, let us pass it over to those millions of poor Chinamen." They say "No. We do not believe in passing the cup along." So they never give anything to save other people. Is that all right?—Selected.

A Good Appetite

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