

Religious News.

A note just received from Rev. E. W. Kelly, tells us of his safe arrival in Mandalay, Burma, on April 1st, after a very pleasant journey. Mr. Kelly says: "We are in the midst of our hottest weather, but so far the heat has had no ill effect on me. I am rather lonesome for St. John sometimes, and remember gratefully the fellowship and privileges enjoyed during my furlough." Bro. Kelly needs no assurance from us that his kindly feeling for his St. John friends is fully reciprocated. We all feel that he gave much more than he received while with us. May much strength for glad and blessed service among his beloved Burmahs be given him.—*M. and T.*

Bro. J. W. S. Young has been laboring on this field some weeks and a good work is being done. As the result of a unanimous call from the churches Bro. Young has decided to remain with us six months
C. W. M.
May 14.

We have reached the above place, having passed through "the perils by the way." We find the people most considerate and sympathetic, and are impressed that we are among a people that will continue most kind-hearted and generous. The opening here for earnest and well directed work is unusually large. Brethren pray for us. Will correspondents note our change of address.
J. W. BROWN.
May 14.

Our congregations have been cut down quite a little by sickness, during the last two months. Since coming here, I have attended twenty-one funerals. There are a large number sick at present. Eight church members have died during the winter. We are longing for spring but old winter holds on with a terrible grip and seems loath to let go. I asked my people for a plate collection for the famine sufferers in India, and they gave \$116.11. Mrs. Isaac Prescott had collected \$5.35, which she gave me to send with this, making \$121.46, the Postmaster, Mr. Atkinson, kindly paying for Post Office orders himself. We were very sorry to lose Bro. Bishop from Harvey, but hope the health of his family may be improved by the change. Bro. Addison has completed another house of worship on his field and the dedication services will take place on the 12th inst. We are hoping to report something more encouraging later on.
F. D. DAVIDSON.

Since our report two weeks ago, three more have been baptized, a brother well advanced in life, and two young persons. A collection of \$62 was taken last Sunday in aid of the "Famine Fund." Of this amount the Sunday School contributed \$22.
W. C. G.
May 9th.

Since we last reported four persons have been baptized, three in Freeport and one in Tiverton. Two persons in Central Grove have experienced religion but have not yet been baptized. Weekly prayer meetings and the Sunday Schools well attended all over the field. At East Ferry, where we have held a few meetings, a good interest is awakened and a number of people have requested prayers that they may find the light.

E. H. HOWE.
Sunday, April 29th, was a red letter day for this place. ST. ANDREWS, CHARLOTTA CO., N. B. I am told by those living here 30 years, they never saw such an interest religiously. I had the very great pleasure of baptizing seven converts among them, 3 brothers, Blakney, all the sons of Bro. Nathen Blakney, and the wife of the eldest son, another young man and his wife, Wallace by name and 2 others, a daughter of Deacon Rigby, and a young man, Homes, in the presence of hundreds of witnesses. It was a high day for St. Andrews, and others are coming. Pray for us, that we may see greater things in the Master's name.
J. W. S. YOUNG.

The Baptist Church here is KARS, KINGS CO. without a pastor, Rev. W. J. Gordon having resigned. On May 6th the Sabbath School at the Bethel was reorganized with Bro. Melbourne Merritt as Superintendent and Bro. George Jenkins as Assistant Superintendent. We are thankful to notice an increasing interest in the Sabbath School and trust that it may prove a greater blessing than ever to the church and that God's blessing may rest upon us here.
JAS. W. TOOLE.
Pray for us brethren.

The Power of Prayer.

God has put it in our power to help each other in many ways; sometimes by deeds that lift away burdens, sometimes by words that inspire courage and strength, sometimes by sympathy that halves sorrow. But there is no other way in which we can serve others so wisely, so effectively, so divinely, as by intercession. Our hands are clumsy and awkward, and oftentimes hurt the life we would heal with our touch or strengthen or uphold with our strength; but in prayer we can reach our friend through God, and his hand is infinitely gentle and never hurts a life. We lack wisdom, and oftentimes the help we give is untimely or unwise. We lift burdens that God wants our friend to carry. We make the way easy for him when God has made it hard for his own good, for the development of his powers. We save our friend from hardship or self-denial, or hold him back from perilous duty or exhausting service, when these are the very paths in which God would lead him—the paths to honor, to larger usefulness, to nobler life. Oftentimes our love is shortsighted. We think we are helping our friend when really we are hindering him in the things that most deeply concern his life. But we can pray and ask God to help him, not in our way, but in his own way, and his help is never untimely nor unwise. He never lifts a load which our friend will be the better for carrying. He never does things for him which he had better be left to do for himself, nor spares him hardness or suffering which will make him more a man.—*J. R. Miller.*

What a Man Did For His Minister.

IAN MACLAREN.

His first experiences in his new parish were very discouraging. One day he forgot everything in the middle of his sermon; another day, in expounding an Epistle of St. Paul, he had got his thoughts into such a tangled skein that he had to begin again and repeat half his exposition. On that occasion the young minister was so utterly disheartened that he formed a hasty resolution in the pulpit to retire, and went into the vestry in the lowest spirits. There an old Highland elder was waiting him to take him by the hand, and to thank him for "an eloquent discourse."
"It is wonderful," he said in his soft, kindly accent, "that you are preaching so well, and that you so young, and I am wanting to say that if you ever forget a head of your discourse you are not to be putting yourself about. You will just give out a Psalm and be taking a rest, and maybe it will be coming back to you. We all have plenty of time, and we all will be liking you very much. The people are saying what a good preacher you are going to be soon, and they are already very proud of you."
Next Sunday the minister entered the pulpit with a confident heart, and was sustained by the buoyant atmosphere of friendliness; and, as a consequence, he did not hesitate nor forget, nor has he required since that day to begin again. It is little wonder that his heart goes back from a city to that Highland parish with affection and gratitude, for it is owing to the charity of his first people that he is in the ministry.

Public Service.

We are not in the world to do our own will. We are here to do, not what we like, but what we ought. If the duty is a pleasant one, well and good. But we are not to consider too care-

fully whether it is pleasant or not. It is our duty, and the thing is to do it. If, therefore, there is any demand for our service in the world or the church, we ought not to be heard saying: "I do not care for that kind of work." That is not the question. The faithful servant will not pick and choose. Nor will the servant of the Lord who hopes to be called at least good and faithful, be picking and choosing.

Modesty is good; refinement is good; self-effacement is good; the fellowship of kindred minds is good. But what if it is not so much these things that are keeping us in the background, as timidity, or indolence, or fastidiousness, or fear of offending, or preoccupation with our own affairs? There may, after all, be no justification for that quiet, pleasant life we are living. It may be a cowardly and sinful life. It may be that we are not really caring at all seriously for the things for which we ought to be caring the most; or that we are not willing to take up the cross, or do anything against the grain, in order that God's kingdom may come and his will be done on earth as it is done in heaven.—*Rev. H. Arnold Thomas.*

Died.

LEIGHTON.—Henry Leighton departed this life, April 16th, at Hopewell Cape in the 84th year of his age. He formerly resided in Great Village, Colchester County N. S., but came to this province about forty years ago. His health had been poor for some time but his death was altogether unexpected. He professed faith in Christ many years ago, and had a good, strong hope in his last days. He leaves two sons to mourn their loss, but they are comforted in knowing he is so much better off.

COLEMAN.—Mrs Coleman, wife of Dr. Coleman of Moncton, died of la grippe, after only a few days illness, April 22nd, aged 41 years. Her body was brought back to the old home at Lower Cape, where the services were held in her father's house. She was Abram Bray's eldest daughter. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. F. D. Davidson, assisted by Rev. C. C. Burgess of Dorchester. She was very much loved for her Christian character. God's ways are not our way and we know it must be for the best. She leaves a husband and two children, a boy of 14 years, and a girl 8 years of age. Also an aged father and an only sister. May the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort be with them all.

WOOD.—At Hillsborough, April 23rd, Helen, the beloved and only daughter of Captain and Mrs. Council Wood, aged 9. This dear little child was very sick about a year ago, and her life was then despaired of, but she appeared to recover marvellously. She looked well, entered with zest into childish pursuits, and became again the brightness and joy of her home. The malady with which she had previously suffered however, was still lurking in her system, and re-asserted itself with fatal effect. The fond hopes of her entire recovery were sadly disappointed, and the sweet flower faded here, to bloom with new and perennial beauty in the Paradise of God. Great sympathy is felt for her parents, whose only remaining family is one son. Her father particularly we have remembered with tender prayer; for, being away in charge of his vessel, which was detained by contrary winds, he was unable to look again upon the face of her he loved so dearly.

ALBRIGHT.—At the home of her nephew Syphers Cove, Queens Co., N. B., on 8th inst., Charlotte A. Albright, aged 80.

BLAKNEY.—At Elgin, N. B., April 20th, Orley, son of Douglas and Amanda Blakney, aged 11 years.

MARSDEN.—At Forest Glen, Westmoreland Co., N. B., April 27th, Mabel, aged 6 months, child of Joseph and Mary Marsden.

MCREA.—At Caledonia, Albert Co., on May 11th, after an illness of over three months, Lucy Ellen, aged 11 years, daughter of John McRea. May the Lord comfort the sorrowing family.

GROSS.—At his home in Penobscot, on the 12th inst., after an illness of several months, Mr. Joel Gross, aged 60 years. Mr. Gross had been station master at Penobscot for about 30 years, which position he filled with entire satisfaction winning the confidence and respect of the community, and making hosts of friends in different parts of the province. He leaves a wife, three daughters and three sons to mourn their sad loss. At Hillsboro, his former home and native town, he leaves two brothers and three sisters. Another sister and brother live in California. Mr. Gross was a son of Deacon Isaac Gross, who for many years was a consistent member and officer of the 1st Hillsboro Baptist Church. Mr. Gross was a noble man, kind and generous. He will be greatly missed, not only because he was a good citizen but because he was a generous friend of every good cause. He was a liberal supporter of the Baptist church. His funeral service, which was conducted in the Baptist church, which was perhaps the most largely attended of any seen here for many years, friends coming from adjacent communities, speaking strongly of the esteem in which the departed was held. May the God of all comfort, sustain these sorrowing friends in the time of their bereavement.

'Man is the only animal who lies standing up.'