

## Foreign Mission Board

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

Contributors to this column will please address MRS. J. W. MANNING, 240 Duke Street, St. John, N. B.

### PRAYER TOPIC FOR OCTOBER.

For Tekkall, that our missionaries may be physically prepared for the work before them and that large numbers may be won for Christ this year. For our out-going missionaries that they may have a safe and speedy voyage.

### Notice.

Crusade Day has been appointed for Oct. 30th. Will all our W. M. A. S. endeavor to observe this date or some other more convenient? Remember the prayer in the home in the morning. From ten to twelve may there be a continual stream of petition and thanksgiving going up to the Father in heaven who hears in secret and rewards openly. We should call down great blessings that day upon our faithful, patient workers on the foreign field as well as receive new zeal and inspiration for enlarged service at home. Let every woman in the church who is not a member of the W. M. A. S. be visited and tenderly invited to join with us in this great work. Please do not find fault or scold or even impress upon them what dreadful sinners they are; but from a heart filled with love to Christ and the perishing multitude of our sisters in India, tell them of our mission work and how much they are needed and how much they are losing by not being actively engaged in this God-given service. Then the sick ones should be visited, the October Tidings left with them to read and their prayers and sympathies enlisted. We receive great blessing and much of our success is due to the prayers of those devoted, consecrated "shut in ones" who never have the privilege of meeting with us in a public way. A missionary meeting in the evening to which all should be cordially invited and an offering made. May this Crusade Day be the most fruitful we have ever enjoyed.

In Memory of Mrs H. G. Tedford.

From the Ohio, and North Temple Aid Society of which she was a Member.

One of our number has entered the pearly gates. Sept. 5th, 1902, Mrs. H. G. Tedford, formerly Martha Goudey, aged 55 years, went home to be with her Lord and Elder Brother, Sunday, Sept. 7th, a short service was held at her home. Relatives and friends then repaired to the North Temple church, where her Pastor, Rev. J. H. Saunders, D. D., preached a sermon from Hebrews 11: 13. Our sister was for many years an invalid and for months an intense sufferer, but, through it all, her pathway was cheered by the Christian's faith, and, whilst grasping the promises her cry was: "I do not want to murmur. Oh, Jesus give me patience." And he was with her in the furnace until the purified spirit soared aloft. When her health permitted her to meet with us she was both willing and anxious to do what she could for the cause, and now, that she has gone from us, we feel that we have a representative in the courts above, one whose interest in the work, and its results, is intensified by the revelations of heaven. Can we doubt that those, who have been called from the various Societies in the Union to higher service meet together in sweet communion? When, lo, "Jesus Himself draws near," and talks with them, whilst he makes Oasia our midst, on earth, thus the link is unbroken.

Mrs. I. C. Archibald writes from Chicacole, India, September 16:—I do not think that I am good for much today, so will write to you in reply to yours from your sylvan retreat, that came last week. Our weather is enough to take the heart out of anyone, and we all show its ravages on us. I am so tired that most of the time my feet, hands and eyelids are too heavy to lift. This debilitating heat bears down upon us with such tremendous force, that we have to push with all our might against it, or it will get the better of us. The lack of proper monsoon rains has given us a very hard season, but we are thankful that we at least have a hope, that we are nearing the end of it. If the northeast monsoon does not fall also, one month more should bring a change. The mercury does not rise high, that is it is only 86 now at 9.30 in the coolest room, but the air has no life in it, and your lungs cry out for better food. Still we keep at it, and from six this morning have been going steadily from one thing to another, and have just set down to this. Sent a cooly with supplies off to Mr. Archibald, who is still having a fine time among the people, with no word about coming home. Attended to the boarding children, the cows, had worship with the servants, and went over

to the hospital, but did not feel equal to my usual talk with the women who are there.

We have had two bad cases lately, but both are on the mend. One, an inward tumor, removed last Saturday, and when it was over, the woman smoothed my face with her hands then kissed them. Another, a case given up by her friends, but at last brought here. I knelt down beside her, half unconscious as she was, on Sunday and prayed, and Miss D'Silva has been most faithful, and there is a change for the better. How good the Lord has been to us in bestowing his help so freely and so continuously. Still I often say to myself, and sometimes to others, what the Lord Jesus said one time, one thing thou lackest, and in my mind, that is the sin convicting power of the Spirit of God. If you had seen some men with whom I talked this morning, and some more, who were in the chapel Sunday night, and heard them talk, and see how near they come up to the door of the kingdom, and yet do not come in, your heart would ache. Just as mine does, and in spirit, you would be prostrate on your face before God, confessing your helplessness, and begging for his power. One man said he did believe, but should he not consider before going farther? Yes, I said, you should consider about as long as a drowning man should to whom a rope was thrown. How long do you think that would be? Subraido preached and his few words of prayer that followed, or its tone of yearning, brought the tears to my eyes.

## Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

It will be an interesting fact and one that is worthy of note in this connection in view of the action taken at our recent Convention in Yarmouth, at which there were special pledges made toward the support of a missionary on our field in India, to learn that the West 33rd St. church, New York, of which the Rev. E. S. Halloway is pastor, has adopted Rev. Charles S. Keen, who goes to China under the American Baptist Missionary Union, as its representative on the foreign field, and will pay his salary. There may not be many churches in these Provinces who could do that just now, but there is nothing to hinder a number of churches in a given district from doing so, greatly to their own spiritual profit and to the best interests of the Kingdom.

The missionary enterprise helps work at home in the truest sense. The very thought of winning the world for our Lord has reacted upon every pulpit in the land that has taken up the cry. Before Judson went to Burma, but little effort was put forth to save the lost; preaching was for the most part metaphysical and devoted largely to the defence of an ultra Calvinism. Today our pulpits are aiming at the salvation of men, and the hearts of God's people are yearning for the conversion of souls. Apathy in soul winning will never be found in those churches or pastors who are fired with zeal for the conversion of the heathen world. We have given a little of our strength for the work abroad and in doing this there has been the most marked progress at home. Instead of improvement there has been enrichment. Unless there is an interest in world-wide missions, there may be for a time successful work, but by reason of God's eternal law the church that does not fulfil its mission will soon languish. Thousands of vigorous churches and thousands whose light is almost extinguished bear witness to the vital connection between God's command to go and the presence and power of the Holy Spirit. The Foreign Mission spirit has kept us true. The churches of the anti-mission period, in spite of their zeal for orthodoxy were barely able to cope with the onslaught of their enemies. The new evangelism born of foreign missions has rolled back the tide of liberalism and planted the cross firmly in the centre of our religious life. It is at the cross where men are safest and best, the heart that has a fervent zeal for salvation of the lost will never drift into too great liberalism on the one hand or a dead formalism on the other. The pendulum of his convictions will not swing far either way.

### Dr. Saunders' History.

As the MESSENGER AND VISITOR has given an able and appreciative review of "The History of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces by Rev. E. M. Saunders, D. D." further endorsement seems scarcely necessary. But having been kindly allowed the use of the advanced sheets of this work while I was preparing a chapter for Dr. A. H. Newman's "Century of Baptist Achievement," it is only fair to Dr. Saunders and to myself to say through our denominational paper that I value very highly the work just named and that I hope it will have an extensive sale and be read by very many. The reading of it will prove both interesting and profitable.

The sketch of the early settlement of Baptists in these provinces, of the growth of Baptist principles, of the struggles of the Fathers of the body and the success that

attended their efforts will show what our heritage has cost and thereby make it more precious in our esteem.

We cannot fully understand our present position and life without knowing our history as a denomination. The study of this book on which Dr. Saunders has labored so industriously will, I believe, not only inform us of the past, but make us prize more highly the great truths of the gospel that have fed our denomination's life and the institutions through which that life has found expression and by which it is perpetuated.

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 10.

E. M. KEIRSTEAD.

## Our Tall Man.

That tall man Stackhouse has come and gone, but his message abides, his story sticks, the vision of Western Canada's needs and her large possibilities which he (Stackhouse) caused to pass before our eyes, still tarries—"it will not down." God has surely given us a rich heritage, but we are slow to believe. To some of us who have heard the story a half dozen times or more in the last ten days, it is becoming real.

The gathering of the 20th Century Fund will prove a blessing to our people and churches. Heretofore only the cities and larger towns have heard the representatives of Grande Ligne and the Northwest, but the canvass for the 20th Century Fund is reaching our smaller towns, villages and mission fields, and they are responding with a becoming generosity. Herein lies the hope that the \$50,000 will be raised that we are touching all our people. We said in committee and now say again to our agents in the field go slowly, make the canvass thorough. In many cases we have asked it worth while to go there, the agent has returned after two week evenings with an hundred (\$100) and more dollars, beside the hearts of the people visited and cheered and strengthened. Yes, brethren, it is worth while. Leave no town, village or hamlet untouched where beats Baptist hearts. We want the blessing of raising the 20th Century Fund to reach all our people; and we shall need their help to make the work a success—go slowly brethren, let the canvass be well done, and the \$50,000 will be raised. With such strong and eloquent men on the field as Revs. H. F. Adams, W. T. Stackhouse and E. Bosworth, by the blessing of God the work must succeed.

G. R. WHITE, one on Com.

Hantsport, N. S.

Trouble we must have. It is a covenant blessing. By this we live. But it is an environment only. All may be quiet in the deep dark centre of our being, and there peace may abide. A day in foreign travel is often recalled. On the island of Malta the sun shone, among the trees the birds sang, and the gardens along the way, spread out on their rocky beds, were as fragrant as they were fair. Yet there was a storm on the sea. In the harbor of Valetta the ocean vessels were rocked by it as the cedars of Lebanon by the passing tempest. Great waves smote the rock-bound coast and the sound of the breakers was heard all along the outer edge of the ancient Melita. What matter'd that so long as it was calm and bright on the island itself, and on it rested the smile of heaven? So the Christian often lives in the environment of trouble. Storms are abroad; temptations crowd upon him; enemies are thundering at the gates. But all may be, ought to be, peaceful within. Why not, when Jesus says, "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid?"—Robert F. Sample.

I have no respect for that self-boasting charity which neglects all objects of commiseration near and around it, but goes to the end of the earth in search of misery for the purpose of talking about it.—George Mason.

## King's Evil

That is Scrofula.

No disease is older.

No disease is really responsible for a larger mortality.

Consumption is commonly its outgrowth.

There is no excuse for neglecting it, it makes its presence known by so many signs, such as glandular tumors, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

Children of J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont., had scrofula sores so bad they could not attend school for three months. When different kinds of medicines had been used to no purpose whatever, these sufferers were cured, according to Mr. McGinn's voluntary testimonial, by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures of scrofula in old and young.