

watch was posted on deck to keep a bright lookout for any clumsy or middle-class craft that might come bumping into the yacht.

The crew with the exception of a quarter-watch were ordered to keep out of sight below decks, but to be ready for any call. The movements of the native pilot were closely watched. Steam was kept up, and a spring was put on the cable.

Captain Henton did not go to his cabin once that night. It was well that all the precautions mentioned had been taken and that the officers and most reliable and discreet members of the crew were armed.

For two long hours after midnight Henton paced the bridge. Four bells had just sounded out on the night air. The notes of the bell had scarcely died away over the waters when a dark hulk was observed floating down upon the yacht. The bow watchman reported to the bridge, "craft dead ahead bearing down on us, sir!" and then hailed, "Boat ahoy!"

No answer came floating back over the waters. The only sound was the quiet ripple of the water under the prow of an advancing boat. The bow watchman hailed again. Again no answer was returned. Then another craft was discerned approaching from a position two points off the port bow. Then another junk appeared, its high sides looming weirdly in the shadows, putting out from the nearer shore. "Piratical villains!" thought Henton to himself, instantly signalling to the engine-room "Stand by," and summoning the first officer to the bridge, while all hands were piped to muster on the berth deck, ready for service—for it was no part of Captain Henton's plan to let the pirates know at first how many men the barkentine carried in its crew. Only the quarter-watch was then on deck.

The next moment Henton ordered the cable paid out, and backed the engines. Then the quick orders followed. "Haul in on the spring! Veer on the cable!"

Immediately the yacht's head swung around, disconcerting the carefully laid plan of the junks, which was to float down on opposite sides of the yacht and with two other boats from the shore completely surround it. A moment more and engines of the yacht were started ahead, and the foremost junk was caught on the prow of the yacht and slowly pushed backward. A deft touch to the helm and the attacking craft was swayed around until it quite blocked the path of its companion boat.

Meanwhile, however, the crew of the first junk began to run in over the jib-boom of the yacht. "Let them come!" shouted Henton.

On rushed the rascals, led by a strangely familiar figure, Antonio the Portuguese! The whole gang brandished swords and pikes, and began striking at the deck watch.

"Pe pe all hands on deck!" sang out the captain from the bridge.

Immediately up through the hatchways swarmed the whole available force of the *Glad Tidings*.

"Port watch, lay forward! Starboard watch aft here!" There was need for these orders, for the other two junks from the shore were drawing near on the starboard quarter. In the prow of the foremost junk stood a villain with lighted torch ready to fire the yacht if the attack made by the other junks failed.

"Seems to me that's a queer kind of a Chinaman!" growled the burly Saunders, as he glanced at the figure of the would-be incendiary silhouetted against the glare of the lanterns held up by hostile hands behind him.

"Sweep those fellows off the forecastle shouted Henton, "and be quick about it!"

Then there ensued a scene of a rough and tumble forward. Antonio the Portuguese made a vicious lunge with his dagger at the first officer, but was knocked down and for the moment forgotten. A number of the remaining boarders were thrown bodily overboard into the sea, others were surrounded and rushed into the forecastle and barricaded there, and others still, thinking discretion the better part of valor, scrambled out upon the jib-boom and dropped back on the decks of their junk, which had remained inextricably fouled with the rigging of its companion boat.

Meanwhile the starboard watch had been standing by to repel boarders. It was a grimly determined set of men that lined up, ready to receive the first man who dared to set foot on the

deck of the yacht. Three men of the engine-room watch had made ready a hose, and when the foremost of the junks approaching from the shore came within a few fathom's distance, a stream of water was let full in the face of the heroic figure of "Hoggy" the Lascar, extinguishing his threatening torch and bowling the man over backward on the upturned faces of his fellow pirates.

"Slip the cable!" came the command from the bridge.

With a roar the chain was paid out through the hawsehole, and the yacht was free to steam where it would.

"Full speed ahead!" was signalled to the engine-room.

The helm was put hard to starboard and with a distainful blast on its whistle the sharp-prowed yacht, feeling the powerful push of its engines, crashed by the two junks that had tried to float down upon it, brushing them aside as though they had been paper boats, and as the light of a new day began faintly to streak the eastern sky, swept swiftly in a graceful curve down-stream. Before the new-born day was over the batch of captured pirates had been delivered into the hands of the proper officials in the nearest city, to be dealt with according to the tender mercies of Chinese justice. Somehow in the confusion, Antonio the Portuguese who had instigated and engineered the whole attack, and who had been knuckled into the lee scuppers, had managed to jump overboard and escape, and the native pilot was also found to be missing.

Religious News.

Rev. E. T. Miller preached **CHUFMAN, Q. Co.** his farewell here on last Sunday of October. Mr. Miller has been with this people seventeen months and leaves to accept a call to Acadia Mines, N. S. Five important pastorates are thus left vacant in Queens Co.

Services are now being conducted here by Rev. R. H. Bishop. Our interests in this part have suffered much for want of regular ministrations, and a regular laborer is much needed. We trust the present union may prove permanent and result in much good.

Rev. W. E. McIntyre, **CAMPBELLTON.** Superintendent of Missions, recently visited this field and supplied, while Bro. Keirstead was absent to New Richmond, across Bay Chaleur. A fine opening has been made at the latter place, through the labors of Messrs. Macpherson and Porter, assisted by the pastor and evangelist Marple. The brethren here are beginning to build, and expect soon to call a separate pastor. This seems an absolute necessity to follow up the start already made. An earnest laborer will find a ready welcome.

This old and important **UPPER GAGETOWN.** Baptist interest is again vacant. Rev. Robert Mutch has removed to the home of his son-in-law at Central Norton, and will spend the evening of his days in retirement.

After about eight years of **BERLIN, N. H.** delightful and successful service at Hopkinton, I accepted a hearty and unanimous call to the pastorate of the First church in Berlin, N. H., and began work here on Sunday, July 31st. This is a young, hustling, growing city of 12,000 inhabitants, which, it is said, does more business to the square foot than any other city in New England. It, also, affords most magnificent opportunities for Christian work. But, I write nor so much to inform my many friends "by the

sea" that God has greatly blessed me since I left my native land and given me in my present charge a very promising portion of His vineyard to cultivate, as to ask their aid in the work which urgently demands the very best service I can give. Young men come here from all parts of the provinces to work in the mills and it is difficult to reach them. Now, if their friends at home will send me their names and residences I will give them the best pastoral care of which I am capable. And they ought to be cared for where temptations are so great, and the avenues to ruin so many. Friends "by the sea" lend a helping hand. **J. W. TINGLEY,**
78 Pine St.

Personal.

Rev. J. A. Marple and J. J. Armstrong of **Truro** recently passed through the city on their way home from the west. Bro. Armstrong will be remembered as the son of the late Dr. Geo. Armstrong, a prominent minister of our body thirty years ago. Bro. Marple expects to resume evangelistic work in the Maritime provinces during the winter.

Rev. E. R. McLatchy has begun his pastorate in Moncton, with good prospects. His former field at Sackville has called Bro. A. J. Vincent to succeed him.

Evangelist Hayward has been with Bro. B. S. Freeman of Bloomfield, Carleton Co., in special work. Bro. B. Beatty is also holding special meetings at Bristol in the same county. Several additions are reported.

Helping Others in Times of Temptation.

Most people are ready to blame a person for falling into temptation, but are unwilling to exert the least effort to take temptation out of their way, or aid the tempted to resist the evil. People are good at scolding and fault-finding, but do nothing to encourage and help the tried and the tempted. They are much like the mother whose boy was permitted to play in the front yard but not allowed to go outside the gate. The little fellow saw no hardship in this until he went outside the gate and beheld his little companions playing some distance off. He walked to the gate and looked wistfully at them but came back and tried to amuse himself alone; three times he went to the gate with the temptation growing stronger each time. At last he could resist no longer and sped away to join his play-fellows. On his return his mother called him in, and said she would have to punish him for his disobedience, and explained to him that she had been sitting at the window and had seen him go to the gate two or three times and at last run off. The little fellow turned and said: "Mother, did you really see me go to the gate two or three times and at last run off?" "Yes," the mother replied, "I did." "Well, mother," he said, "why didn't you tap on the window and help a fellow out?" There was a cutting rebuke in this for the mother who seemed more anxious to punish the child for wrong-doing than to prevent him getting into trouble. To everyone God says, "When thou art converted go and strengthen thy brethren." We shall never know how much wrong and trouble God keeps us from.

Union will not hurt any church in either denomination, and it will help many churches in both. It will broaden the field for both, and will, also, make possible a much needed concentration of their Christian forces.