

and Bailey was not very satisfactory. Bailey took the words of the captain seriously while the latter's smile and a little more self-worth as he heard Henton say that if he repeated his offence, Henton would be left behind at some port further on. Henton had already on several occasions spoken kindly and explicitly to both men regarding their souls' salvation and he had just cause to feel that his kindness and forbearance had been abused. In firm tones he told the men that they must mend their ways or leave the ship. With that he dismissed the culprits who slunk away to the fore-castle forthwith, where the boatswain's mate, looking in a few moments later he found them muttering together, their conversation being punctuated with explosive oaths. Saunders said nothing of this at the time to any one, except to the gray-haired boatswain, who agreed with his mate that it would be well closely to watch the men from that time on.

From Bombay the *Glad Tidings* ran down without incident to Ceylon, where at Colombo many opportunities of working with the men of the sea were offered, and a number of earnest sailor evangelists were found laboring for their fellow-seamen in the intervals of their work aboard their ships. Henton sincerely admired the simplicity and wholeheartedness of these men. It but illustrated afresh to his mind a fact of which he had already become thoroly convinced, that when a sailor is converted at all, he is converted all over from keelson to truck.

From Colombo it was a slow and uneventful run over to the west coast of the Malay Peninsula, to the mouth of the Strait of Malacca, but as the *Glad Tidings* worked its way cautiously down the narrowing Strait toward Singapore the interest of John and Grace increased. With much interest they scanned with their binoculars now the coast of Sumatra and again that of the Malay Peninsula, as the yacht beat over toward one or other shore. Grace had often read of the Straits Settlements, and it seemed like a dream actually to be in that neighborhood.

When the *Glad Tidings* anchored in the roadstead at Singapore it seemed as though it had at last turned the corner toward home. For all intents and purposes half of its world-wide cruise was over. Singapore itself seemed to be a strange clearing-house for all the odds and ends of stray humanity. In that port some opportunities were afforded to pay hurried visits to the big tea-steamers that were hastily coaling up—boats especially designed for rushing cargoes of tea through from Canton to England by way of the Suez Canal. When there was not time to converse with their crews, Henton put aboard the big craft small libraries of the books and tracts which would afford attractive reading for the men for days to come. Tramp steamers too were in port that were not in a hurry, and on these gospel meetings were held for the crews with sailors from the town, were gathered in the spacious mid-ship cabin of the *Glad Tidings* for religious services.

Henton thought that he would improve the opportunity while he was out part of the world to increase his knowledge of geography by cruising among the Dutch East Indies. It was dangerous sailing in those comparatively uncharted and unlighted regions, and as Henton passed the bridge during those anxious hours by day or night he felt anew the force of what he had often heard as a common place of Christian exhortation, that all voyagers through this world need the Bible as a chart. As he strode back and forth on the bridge while the barkentine was coasting along the treacherous shores of Sumatra, Java and New Guinea, the words of the hymn, "Jesus Saviour, Pilot Me!" frequently came to mind, and one particularly dark night, when Henton was not sure of the cross currents in a difficult part of the Torres Strait, it cheered him to hear floating out of cabin the port holes the words of this hymn, sung by a number of the crew off duty who had exceptionally fine voices, while Grace accompanied on the organ.

Now it is our aim to portray character in a way that is true to fact, and it cannot be supposed that John Henton, who had his faults though a sincere Christian, was always wise in what he did. He had the same need of prayerful dependance on a higher directing wisdom that other men have. He had his infirmities and limitations even as others. This trip among the Dutch East Indies and on to the New Guinea coast, was not a nec-

essary part of his work cruising for the Cross, since Henton could hope to accomplish little Christian work in those regions. But he felt impelled for the sake of curiosity, despite Grace's mild protest, to take the yacht around that way. If he had prayed a little more over the matter it would have been better—but in this instance Henton followed inclination rather than a carefully reasoned and prayer-tested program.

(To be continued.)

Religious News.

ST. MARY'S AND BUCTOUCHE.

To-day I have reluctantly laid down the work on this field to resume my studies at college. As I look back over the past four months of hard work, my heart goes out in humble gratitude to God, that there has been such a marked spiritual growth in this place. After six weeks of special services I am glad to report eleven additions by baptism; while three others are awaiting baptism at Buctouche, and more, we trust will follow at some later date. The St. Mary's and Dundas churches have been greatly improved this summer by some repairs and fresh coats of paint both outside and within. The former house has been further beautified by the addition of an organ, kindly presented to the young people by Bro. John Hyslop. It has been more gratifying to me also as it would be to any pastor, to have the hearty sympathy and co-operation of a people of which any denomination or country may well be proud.

I trust that some faithful servant of God may be sent this way to keep alive the Baptist interest here and in adjoining places, where a promising future is in store for us.

FRED A. BOWER

We have been holding special NEW MARYLAND meetings during the past week with the New Maryland Church. On account of the farmers being busy putting in their crops the attendance has been but small, but we have heard the voice of one in testimony who has been silent for a long time. And on Friday eve one young lady requested prayers that she might become a Christian. We expect to continue the meetings next week and trust more will start on the Christian life.

C. W. SABLES.

MILL COVE, QUEBENS CO., N. B. There is a group of churches on the Mill Cove field would be glad to have some of God's servants to call and break the Bread of Life to them with a view of settling among them for a time at least. Hoping that God the father will direct the right man this we are hoping for the showers of blessings. I am sorry to say that the churches are in a low state spiritually and in need of a man of God to come in and help them back again to their old standing in Christ.

I am yours truly,

A MEMBER OF CHRIST'S CHURCH.

At Lower Ludlow last Sabbath three were baptized.

The efficacy has been strongly underpinned. The inside will be completely finished this fall. Bro. Howlett has endeared himself to the people, and nobly aided us in the work for the Master. We worked together harmoniously and joyously for eleven weeks and now he has returned to Acadia. Forty-one has been added to the churches by baptism and seven by letter. God has greatly strengthened our hands in reaching precious souls especially in winning

men as 26 of the 41 were men. We give God all the glory.

C. P. WILSON.

Tobioug

Since our last report we have spent some time with Bro. Milen on Sison Ridge and Plaster Rock and Tobioug River, three more candidates were baptized at Linton Corner during our visit. The Union between the Baptists and Free Baptists will be a fine thing for Tobioug River. We visited Landsdown a section of the Peel Church and baptized two candidates at that place, they with three others will join the Peel Church. We have been working at Bristol and East Florenceville of late; two have been received into the Bristol Church with a prospect of others coming soon.

A. H. HAYWARD.

NASHWAAK.

On Sunday, Sept. 26th large congregations gathered at the Baptist church to extend their congratulations and unite with the Nashwaak Baptist church in the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the organization of the church. The service began at 11 o'clock when the Rev. J. A. Cahill of Jacksonton, Carleton Co., preached an able and interesting sermon from the words found in John 13th chapter, last part of the first verse, on the eternal and unchangeable love of God—Having loved his own which were in the world he loved them unto the end. In the afternoon the Pastor stated that the Rev. Dr. Manning of St. John who was expected to speak on Missions, had sent his regrets at not being able to be present, and Rev. Mr. Cahill again preached from the words found in Matthew 6: 33—Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His Righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you. At the close of the sermon the pastor Rev. C. W. Sables presented a partial sketch of the history of the church, after which Deacon Christopher Manzer led the congregation in prayer of thanksgiving and praise for past blessings. The pastor stated that only three of the former pastors were now living; Rev. John Williams of Cumberland Bay, Rev. H. B. Sloat, of Wilton, N. S. and Rev. F. B. Seeley, also that the church has sent out three preachers; Rev. Dr. Goodspeed the late W. D. Manzer and Rev. Mr. Cay, now a preacher for the Reformed Baptists. The pastor also stated that he had received letters from H. B. Sloat and Rev. F. B. Seeley, former pastors, expressing their regret at not being able to be present and sending greetings to the church. J. H. McDonald of Fredericton, preached an able and practical discourse from the text, Psalm 73, 17th verse, on the influence and power of the sanctuary on the church of God after which a social service was conducted by the pastor. Miss Viola Howland of Springfield, presided at the organ and a male quartette from Fredericton rendered valuable assistance in making the services a success. On Monday evening the Rev. W. R. Robinson, the popular pastor at Gibson and Marysville was with us and preached a very practical and helpful sermon on the text, Malachi 4th chapter, and verse:—Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings. Messages of congratulations were brought from the churches at Fredericton, Gibson and Marysville by their pastors, Rev. J. H. McDonald and Rev. W. R. Robinson.

C. W. SABLES.

Many a family has a Bible upon the center table merely for ornament, and makes no effort to discover the treasure it contains; just as the gold lay undiscovered in our Western lands, and men walked and slept upon the dazzling treasure without knowing of its existence.