

Married.

BROOKS McAFFERTY.—At the Baptist parsonage, Benson, June 11th, by pastor W. Camp, Mr. Seymour Brooks, of Penobscot, to Miss Ida McAfferty of Dixie, in the parish of Havelock.

CRAWFORD CORNEY.—At the home of the bride, June 8th, by Pastor C. P. Wilson, Triun Crawford, of Underhill, Northumberland Co., N. B., to Ethel Corney of the same place.

FISHER SMITH.—At the residence of C. Smith, Matsville, on April 9th, 1904, by the Rev. W. R. Robinson, August Blanchard to Carrie Scott.

RICE KELLY.—At the home of the bride, Gibson, on April 14th, 1904, by the Rev. W. R. Robinson, Wm. A. Rice to Amanda J. Kelly.

BLANCHARD SCOTT.—At the Baptist parsonage, Gibson, on June 9th, 1904, by the Rev. W. R. Robinson, August Blanchard to Carrie Scott.

STAFFORD CHARTERS.—At the Baptist parsonage, Gibson, on June 15th, 1904, by the Rev. W. R. Robinson, Samuel Stafford to Annie L. Charters.

BARRETT CLARKE.—At the Baptist parsonage, Gibson, April 25th, 1904, by the Rev. W. R. Robinson, Dea. T. E. Barrett to Mrs. Annie G. Clarke.

DOW FERRO.—At the residence of J. Dow, Canterbury, N. B., June 13th, by Pastor C. N. Barton, John W. Dow to Mrs. Margaret Ferro both of Canterbury N. B.

DICKINSON MOWBRAY.—At the residence of Moses Dickinson, Springfield, Cal. Co., N. B., May 25th, by Pastor C. N. Barr in Arbet Dickinson of Medford, N. B., to Annie Mowbray of Benton, N. B.

LAWSON JORDAN.—In the German St. church, on the 15, by Rev. G. O. Gates, Rev. George C. Lawson of Bass River, N. S., and Mary I., daughter of James Jordan, Esq., of St. John.

BISHOP BEGG.—At the pastorate of the German St. church on the 16, by Rev. G. O. Gates, James Bishop of Moncton and Miss Agnes Begg of St. John Co., N. B.

NASON McDONALD.—On June 17, at the home of officiating minister W. H. Smith, Samuel W. Nason was married to Sadie McDonald both of Cloverdale, N. B.

CORCORAN COX.—At the Narrows, N. B., June 16th, 1904, by Rev. F. N. Atkinson, W. Burnham Corcoran and Susie May Cox, both of the parish of Johnstone.

Dead.

McVICAR.—At the Range, Queens County on the 10th inst. Mrs. Maggie McVicar aged 57 years.

LEIGHTON.—At Benton, N. B., June 2nd, 1904, Walter aged 21 years of Consumption, son of Frederic and Mary Leighton. Before his death he surrendered to Jesus Christ, and died trusting in the Redeemer.

DOW.—At Canterbury, June 1st, Sarah A. wife of Enoch Dow aged 73 years, leaving a husband, eight sons, two daughters to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother. She professed faith in Christ and united with the 2nd Canterbury Baptist church. Fifty years ago Elier Outhouse was the pastor. Her death was the death of the righteous.

FEELING.—In Benton, N. B. May 30th, 1904, Elmer Feeling aged 26 years, leaving a widowed mother, three sisters, two brothers. His death was caused by a fall while working the tannery owned by S. Arcsott & Co. Nearly a year he was as helpless as an infant. Overtwo years ago he united with the Baptist church, Benton. His last words were "The Lord is my shepherd."

KEARNEY.—Mrs. Mary Kearney, aged 88 years, died suddenly on Friday night at the home of her son, Elias Kearney, East Florenceville. The deceased was a daughter of Roger Tompkins one of the first settlers in this parish. She leaves one son, one brother, Geo. W. Tompkins of Victoria Co., and one sister, Mrs. Nelson Boyer of East Florenceville. The funeral which was largely attended was in the Baptist meeting house of East Florenceville on Sunday afternoon, May 29, Rev. W. H. Smith officiating. Four nephews of the deceased were the pall bearers.

URQUHART.—Died at Kars, Kings Co., on the 16th inst. William Seymour Urquhart aged 64 years. Bro. Urquhart was a member of the Baptist church in this place, he has been a great sufferer for some time past, with asthma and heart disease, and in his death the church and community have sustained a great loss, he was a useful citizen who was ever ready to lend assistance and help to the afflicted and needy, his funeral was largely attended by the relatives of the deceased and also a large number of neighbors who sympathize deeply with his family in their bereavement, the occasion was improved by the Rev. E. K. Ganong who delivered an appropriate sermon.

KING.—Fell asleep in Jesus, at St. Marys, Kent Co. N. B., May 8th, aged 49. Mrs. N. B. King. Deceased was the daughter of Rev. M. Normandy, of precious memory. Among the faithful band of Christian workers she always stood in the front rank. To the church, the Sunday school, and especially to the bereaved husband, now in poor health, a former pastor extends his heartfelt sympathy.

KEIRSTEAD.—At her home in Collins, June 11th, Elizabeth, widow of the late Deacon Keirstead passed into her rest in the 91st year of her age. Last October Mr. and Mrs. Keirstead celebrated the 72nd anniversary of their marriage day. Since then both have passed over the river. Mrs. Keirstead was a lady very highly esteemed by the entire community—and greatly loved by her friends. During a long Christian life she was loyal and true to her Master, and passed triumphantly into glory in full confidence of meeting her Saviour and dwelling with her loved ones already at home with God. Her pastor, Rev. W. Camp, preached her funeral sermon on the 13th to a large congregation.

THORNE.—At Johnston, Queen's County June 5th, Thos. G. Thorne, aged 62 years. Wife, two sons and five daughters survive him. Deceased was a member of Coles Island Baptist church of which he was deacon and from which he held license to preach. Funeral services were conducted by the writer David Patterson.

TURNER.—At Harvey, Albert Co., N. B., on June 2nd, Mrs. Mary S. Turner, after a short illness, in her 82nd year. Our dear Sister, was one of the oldest members of the first Harvey church, also the oldest and a charter member of the W. B. M. U. She was a sincere Christian and a willing worker in all departments of the Lord's work and died trusting wholly in her Saviour, and was like a shock of corn fully ripe and gathered home. Her funeral sermon was preached by the pastor Rev. Adolphus F. Brown from the words "I know that my Redeemer liveth, etc." to a large congregation of sympathizing friends. The memory of the just is blessed.

What the Tobacco Money Came To.

By Mrs. J. E. McConaughy.

There was once a lad of twelve who learned how to chew tobacco. He had a terrible time of it at first. All the old tobacco chewers can tell you how deathly sick it made them. But he determined to conquer. Others had, and he could, too. What a pity he did not put out the same energy and resolution on some noble, manly purpose—something that God would look down upon with His blessing! Well, he did persevere so well that he learned to enjoy what was at first so nauseating. Then he quickly learned to smoke, and, as a boy who did nothing by halves, he had a cigar in his mouth most of his waking hours. He grew up to be a young man and was hopefully converted, uniting with a church in New York. Then his eyes began to be opened on the subject of chewing tobacco, which was certainly opposed to the command, "Let all things be done decently and in order." He saw and felt this, and with a mighty effort he tore himself from the degrading habit. His cigar he still clung to, until one day a dear Christian brother said to him very seriously: "Brother H—, it does not look well to see a member of the Church smoking."

There was a power in the young man's words, and he tossed the cigar into the gutter. He made a resolution which he prayed God to give

him strength to keep. Thirty-five years have passed and the vow has not been broken.

Now he began to see what a sum he had wasted on this sinful indulgence. So every week he laid aside the same amount for the savings bank, and, as he had enough for his self and family without it, he allowed the principal and interest to remain untouched. Some years rolled on, and his little children were growing up in the pent-up walls of their city home; but they were not contented there. Every year they paid a visit to grandfather's cheery farmhouse, tumbling about in the green grass and picking rich fruits from the orchard. Oh! how they longed for such a home; and when father came home from his voyages they would climb about his knees and beg him to get them such a home in the country. These frequent appeals set father a thinking and looking about him. By and by the very place to suit was offered for sale. A snug little homestead, surrounded by shade and fruit trees, two acres of fine land attached to it, a beautiful view of Long Island Sound, the school and church within walking distance, and all to be had for six thousand five hundred dollars. The cigar-money in the savings-bank was counted over and was found sufficient. The place was theirs, and the happy mother and little ones took possession with the shortest possible delay. There were countless sources of enjoyment to the cooped-up city children in their two acres all their own, and it seemed as though they could never tire of feeding their pet chickens, pigeons, and rabbits. And all this comfort and plenty would have blown away in smoke had not the husband and father, years before, turned right about face and given up his tobacco.

Es of Good Courage.

He is cowardly who is habitually fearful and complaining. The soul that has once tasted of life and love should never despair, for life and love are the enduring things and will abide forever. Pessimism is not a sign of piety, though some folks seem to imagine they are never so religious as when they look about them and beyond them, and are sad, and distressed, and hopeless and fearful. Despair is no more a sign of holiness than is poverty an indication of piety; and yet there are not a few who so confound things. "He shall not fail nor be discouraged," is the prophetic word, pointing surely to him who brought the abiding hope to a heart-weary world. There is no room for despair or hopelessness—to the soul who on Jesus has leaned both for repose and inspiration. The skies are dark these days, and some folks talk as though God had left the world to its own wickedness and destruction. I cannot conceive of God so failing in his great business of world-building, or soul-saving. He who has the true vision may see the hosts of God gathered on every mountain and in every valley. If he shall not fail nor be discouraged, why shouldst thou—soul of mine?"

BAPTIST UNION.

There is more danger for the unconverted church member than for the unrepentant sinner; he may be turned to see his sin and repent; but the self-satisfied, indifferent Christian (?), whose conscience is torpid, makes no spiritual progress; he goes through certain religious forms merely as forms, and is utterly careless about them. He never troubles himself to think of his sins, and so he thinks he has no need of repentance; in church his lips are silent when they should be poured forth in confession; his eyes may be open but his conscience is asleep. As a traveler in the snow lies down on the icy ground, and he knows not that to sleep there is to die, so this church member slumbers on through life, and knows not that he has a name to live, but he is dead.