

Foreign Missions.

Maritime C. W. B. M.

Expect great things from God.
Attempt great things for God.

DEAR SISTERS—It is a wonderful thing to have our sins forgiven, and to know that we belong to Jesus, but is that all? He that endureth to the end shall be saved. The promise of eternal life is to those who continue in the faith. In all the affairs of this life we must work if we would succeed. Is it not the same in our C. W. B. M. work? We have undertaken a grand work: We have sent Miss Rioch to Japan, saying to her we will support you. Have we nothing more to do? I believe that our love for God will enable us to continue this well begun work.

You are aware that the enlargement of the work in Japan this year will require \$400.00 more than we have ever given. The amount of \$11.00 is now due Miss Rioch for enlargement, and nearly \$300.00 on her salary. Has the Lord said to her, "You are to make all the sacrifices; your sisters in the home land has nothing to do?" We know better than that. "There is something for each of us now to do.

The Master has been very gracious to us during the past year. He has given us many blessings—one of the greatest is a closer fellowship with Him. And can we not make an offering for His work? The work is His, and must prosper.

Dear sisters, let us begin the New Year by giving something that will mean "Less for self, and more for Thee."

Yours, "in His Name."

CARRIE F. PAYSON.

FROM THE PRESIDENT.

The cheering word has come to us that some of our sisters, members of the church at Summerside, P. E. I., have taken missionary pockets and have promised to collect as much money as they possibly can before our next annual meeting. I think we may all profit by this suggestion. Many of our sisters do not belong to the auxiliaries, others cannot attend the meetings regularly, but all could save something and send to our Treasurer before the next convention. If every sister would consider it her duty to do so, our funds would be greatly increased. And is it not a great privilege to work for salvation of souls?

WOMEN'S WORK.

| | | |
|---|-------|---------|
| Previously acknowledged | | \$52 74 |
| Westport—Woman's Auxiliary | | 1 50 |
| Lord's Cove—do do | | 7 00 |
| Milton—do do | | 7 25 |
| do Concert Fund | | 6 00 |
| St. John—Woman's Auxiliary | | 2 55 |
| do Sunday School | | 8 17 |
| Kingston, N. S.—Ellis Ford | | 50 |
| Gulliver's Cove | | 1 00 |
| Tryon, P. E. Island—Mrs. J. J. Crawford | | 2 00 |
| Total | | \$88 71 |

CHILDREN'S WORK.

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------|---------|
| Previously acknowledged | | \$21 48 |
| Westport, N. S.—"Willing Workers" | | 1 00 |
| East Rawdon—"Cheerful Gleaners" | | 1 25 |
| Halifax—"O Gin San" Band | | 2 00 |
| St. John—"Wide Awako" Band | | 86 |
| Total | | \$26 59 |

SUEB B. FORD, Treasurer.
164 North Street,
Halifax, N. S.

Children's Work.

Address all communications to Mrs. D. A. Morrison, 23
Dorchester Street, St. John, N. B.]

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,—

As I write to you I have your circular letter before me. It reached me last week and was as good as a Christmas present, coming, as it did, so full of good news from you all.

"Willing Workers" and "Cheerful Gleaners," I am glad you have joined us in having a birthday box. Now won't some more of our bands do the same? And "O Gin San" Band, "Daily Workers" and "Golden Rule" Band, I like your plan of choosing a motto for every month very much. I think we must adopt that plan in our "Wide Awako" Band. But let us be sure, dear girls and boys, that we are striving to live our mottoes, for unless we do this they will only be empty words. Two of our Bands have lost their leaders for a time, but they are keeping up their work as earnestly as ever. I am waiting to hear from our new Band in Charlottetown, for I am anxious to become better acquainted with our new friends.

May the new year we are just starting upon be full of usefulness to us all.

Your loving friend,

MRS. D. A. MORRISON,
Sup't Children's Work.

Married.

ARTHURS-GARNETT.—In St. John, on December 5, 1895, by Henry W. Stewart, John A. Arthurs and Mabel E. Garnett, both of Silver Falls, St. John Co.

POST-LINKLETTER.—In St. John, on December 18, 1895, by Henry W. Stewart, George F. Post and Minnie Linkletter, both of St. John, N. B.

MARTIN-STEWART.—At Lord's Cove, Deer Island, N. B., December 10, 1895, by M. B. Ryan, Wm. W. Martin and Miss Maggie E. Stewart.

LAMBERT-COOK.—At Lord's Cove, Deer Island, N. B., December 11, 1895, by M. B. Ryan, Daniel E. Lambert and Miss Nettie G. Cook.

JOHNSON-LEONARD.—At Leonardville, Deer Island, N. B., December 18, 1895, by M. B. Ryan, Wm. Frederick Johnson, of Newton, Mass., and Miss Lena May Leonard, of Leonardville, N. B.

DOUTY-ROGERSON.—At Leonardville, Deer Island, N. B., December 21, 1895, by M. B. Ryan, Theodore Douty and Miss Cora M. Rogerson.

Died.

CALLIGAN.—William Calligan, an old resident of Princeton, Me., died at the residence of his daughter in Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, on the morning of December 2, 1895, aged eighty years and five months. He leaves a wife, two daughters and five sons to mourn his loss. Mr. Calligan was born in Eastport, Me., July 4th, 1815, and was married to Miss Sarah Campbell, daughter of James Campbell, St. John, N. B., in August, 1836. They lived in the city of Calais ten years and then moved to South Princeton, where he lived as a farmer and lumberman until the fall of 1886, when they came to Chippewa Falls, Wis. Since that time they have travelled and lived in California, Nevada, and Washington, and on November 29, 1894, he with his wife came back to Chippewa Falls and made their home with their youngest daughter, Mrs. W. A. Sprague, where, after an illness of three months, he passed away to his rest. Mr. Calligan was a member of the Christian Church, having been born of water and of the Spirit into the Master's Kingdom thirty years ago in South Princeton. He was an honest hard-working man, trying to do unto others as he would be done unto. He was a loving husband, and a kind and indulgent father. He leaves a large circle of friends, as well as relatives, to mourn his loss; but what is our loss is his gain. Although at times he suffered very much during his sickness he never complained, and at the last he passed away like a child going to sleep. He was buried in Forest Home Cemetery, Chippewa Falls, after a short sermon at the house by H. E. Beeks, pastor of the M. E. Church.—W. A. SPRAGUE.

BARKER.—At Lord's Cove, Deer Island, N. B., on December 18, 1895, Bro. Stephen Barker, aged 69 years. Bro. Barker came to Deer Island a number of years ago from the St. John River country. He united with the church at Lord's Cove, in September, 1893, being baptized by Bro. R. Stevens, who was pastor of the church at that time. He lived an exemplary Christian life since

he became a member of the church, and died in the faith and hope of the gospel. He leaves two sons and other relatives to mourn his departure.—M. B. RYAN.

FENTON.—At his home, Upper Rawdon, on December 9th, after a lingering illness, Robert Fenton, in the 86th year of his age. His end was peace.—W. H. H.

WALLACE.—At her home, Halifax, to which she had just lately moved, Mary, wife of Alexander Wallace. The remains were brought back and interred in the old family burying-ground at Rawdon. Truly in the midst of life we are in death.—W. H. H.

BISHOP.—On Lord's day morning, November 8th, as I was about to open the morning service at the church in Summerside, there was handed me a notice of the death of one of our oldest and most respected brothers and citizens, Elisha Bishop. Bro. Bishop was led into fellowship with Christ by Bro. D. Crawford some twenty-five years ago. He was a man of intelligence and Christian integrity, and it was edifying to sit and converse with him. I had the pleasure of talking with him previous to his departure, and his hope was sanguine and his faith unwavering in Christ his Redeemer. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn the loss of a devoted father, friend and brother. He died at the residence of his son, George Bishop, at the advanced age of eighty-three years. "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep.—H. E. C.

BLACKFORD.—At Tiverton, N. S., December 11, 1895, Hannah Laura, only child of Bro. and Sister Loran Blackford, aged twenty-four days. This sweet little life seemed given them for a few days and then taken to draw their hearts nearer to Him who says, "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven." It is sad to part with their treasure so soon, but they know that she is safe in the arms of Jesus.—H. A. D.

OUTHOUSE.—At Tiverton, N. S., November 25, 1895, after a long illness of severe suffering, which was borne with much patience, Carrie, beloved wife of Lyman H. Outhouse, and daughter of Sister Sarah H. Blackford, aged 19 years. Sister Outhouse was baptized by the writer when a young girl, and it has often gladdened our hearts to hear her speak of her trust and faith in the Son of God. She leaves a young husband, a mother and two brothers to mourn her early death, but we trust they will meet her beyond the river in everlasting life.—H. A. D.

CAMPBELL.—James Campbell, Esq., proprietor of the Montague Hotel, Montague, P. E. I., died at his home, December 23, 1895, aged 74 years, leaving one daughter and many other relatives and friends to mourn their loss. Mr. Campbell was upright in his dealings, of a kindly disposition, and very attentive to the wants of the traveling public, when requiring the hospitality of his excellent and orderly house. Now that he is gone, he will be greatly missed by old and young, and especially by the poor, who ever found in him a ready helper. Trusting in the merits of Him who "is the propitiator for the sins of the whole world," and in the goodness and love of the all Father, he passed quietly to his rest. In the care of that Father who knows all our weaknesses—"who knoweth our frame, who remembereth that we are dust," and whose "ways are higher than our ways, and whose thoughts are higher than our thoughts," we leave him until the dawning of the glorious morning, which shall usher in the triumph of good, and that reign of righteousness which will be everlasting. Then, all enemies will have been forever subdued, all discord forever removed and universal harmony forever restored. Then, no more sin, no more sorrow, no more parting; but one family of God redeemed and re-united, shall praise redeeming love and saving power and favor, forever and forever. Sorrow may endure for the night only, joy will come in the glad morning.—O. B. E.

MACDONALD.—Mrs. Ann (Anderson), relict of the late Bro. James Macdonald, of Kingsborough, Kings Co., P. E. I., died at her home (as above), December 15, 1895, in the 78th year of her age, leaving three sons, four daughters, two brothers and four sisters, with a large number of other relatives and friends to mourn the loss of one who was very highly esteemed in all the relations of life. One daughter lives in Souris, the wife of the widely known and highly respected Dr. Nuttall; one is the wife of Ezra Kennedy, Esq.; two daughters and one son live in the old home; Melville (married) lives in the neighborhood, and Henry A., is in Kentucky, a preacher and educator of much ability, he having been president of West Kentucky College for a lengthened period of time. More than half a century ago, Sister Macdonald yielded to the claims of the gospel, was baptized into Christ, united with the Church of Christ at South Lake, where she labored earnestly for the advancement of the cause, and continued an honored member until her death. Being possessed of a brilliant mind, a loving heart and willing hands, her life was a blessing to her family and also to the community of which she formed a part, and her influence for good will long continue, truly—"her works do follow her."

"Why do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?"

Why weep for such as she was and is? It is only the passing home of a weary pilgrim worn by the labors of a busy life and ripe for the garner of the Lord. Freed from all cares, toils and pains, she is gone to Him who said: "I will receive you unto myself." Who also said: "I will give you rest."

"Rest for the toiling hand."

Mourning friends: It is all well. It is only a little time of waiting, and then the glad dawning of the glorious morning.—O. B. E.

BARNES.—At Somerville, Mass., on December 17, 1895, Andrew J. Barnes, in the 62nd year of his age, leaving a wife, one son and daughter to mourn their loss. He was the youngest brother of Bro. James E. Barnes.