

a good priest to confess you."

He was too weak to speak at first, and she said, "Do try to confess to him; it will relieve your conscience, and you will die easier."

After a few minutes, with great difficulty he articulated, "I have confessed for the last time to man on earth; now I have to do with the Man Christ Jesus. He is my Priest."

"Dear brother, surely you will not die an apostate!" exclaimed the clergyman.

"I shall die rejoicing in the full and glorious liberty of a child of God!" was the sick man's exultant response.

After the clergyman had left the room the sister in law of the dying man, also the wife of a prominent clergyman, said to the dear sufferer, "Dear E—, how is it you would not confess? What has made this change?"

"I am resting in God's Lamb," he replied. "His blood has cleansed me from all sin, and I have perfect peace."

"But what has made such a change in you?" she further inquired.

"Show her! show her!" he said.

He was too weak to converse with her himself; and I understood that he wanted me to show her the words which had been used to him and which he always kept under his pillow. I took them out and read them to her. Among the papers was a hymn on a leaflet which I had given him to read entitled, *Trust the Everlasting Arms*. Several of the lines began with the word *When*—*When the time of trouble comes.*

When the time of sickness. *When the time of death.* and each ended with, "Trust the Everlasting Arms." The word *When* in each line he had crossed out, and over it written *Now*. Turning to his sister-in-law as I read it to her, he said, "Oh K—, trust the everlasting arms *now* before the time of sickness and trouble can come."

The Lord fastened this upon her at once, and she became much distressed about her own state of soul. All that night she could not sleep, and I came early in the morning asking for a Bible, that she might search it for herself; and we spent an hour or more together over the precious Word.

Her sister coming into the room was vexed to find her in such a state, and said, "K—, you have always been good all your life. What more do you want? I have no patience with all this fuss."

"Oh, dear C—," she replied, "I have nothing that I can meet God with! I know that I have plenty of outward righteousness, if you like; but dear E— says *he* can meet God. Oh I could not do that if called now!"

"But your life has been blameless," her sister rejoined.

"Yes," she said, "before man; but how can I meet God?"

After a three days' struggle the light broke in, and she went to the bed-side of the dear sufferer, and said, "Oh, dear E—, I see it all now, and I too have peace through the blood of Jesus."

He turned to her, and sweetly observed, "Then dear K—, we are united in the closest tie of love to Jesus, and shall have a glorious meeting with Him." Is. 53: 17.

Religious News.

For the past two weeks LEINSTER ST. BAPTIST CHURCH, held by this church for the ST. JOHN, deepening of the spiritual life. They will be continued this week in the form of evangelistic services. Four persons were baptized last Sunday evening among them being a husband and wife. In other directions we have great cause for gratitude to God. A net \$1500 was expended upon repairing the exterior of the meeting house last summer, which amount has been pledged beside which the current expenses have been well maintained. The church has adopted the duplex envelope for weekly offerings, by which it hopes to increase the income for both current expenses and missionary objects.

CHRISTOPHER BURNETT.

I am entering upon my 1ST SPRINGFIELD fourth year with the above named churches, having received an unanimous call.

The past year has been to me, one of more than ordinary labor, and I feel that the work has received more than ordinary blessing as the hearts of our people have fairly overflowed with a reality and kindness toward us, since we last reported. We were not forgotten at Christmas times by our friends. Among many other gifts, Mrs. Field received a valuable gold watch chain. This with \$50 received in the fall, and other tokens of kindness, tend to strengthen the ties of friendship between the congregation and pastor. We are now hoping and praying for a refreshing season from on high. WM. M. FIELD.

The year just closed has been one of unusual interest, full to the brim of varied experiences, pleasurable, hopeful, painful, or trying, and of hard work. While it is closed with us now, we have had numerous tokens of God's presence and approval. The great rest among us is enthusiastic, earnest interest in the cause of Christ by the rank and file of the church. The uniform kindness and appreciation of some tend to make our stay one of very great pleasure. May all who leave the gates of Zion pray that the Lord may accomplish his great and gracious purposes amongst us. We hope before long to recall the fact that precious souls have been gathered into the Master's Kingdom. Feb. 1, 1904. WM. M. FIELD.

CARLETON, ST. JOHN. The report submitted to our annual meeting indicated substantial progress in all departments of our work. In some cases quite remarkable results have been achieved, notably the raising for the third year in succession of upwards of \$2000 for local expenses besides generous contributions to denominational and philanthropic enterprises. While we have not had large accessions to our membership, we find occasion for thanksgiving in the measure of peace and goodwill that prevail in the body, as also for the large congregation that wot upon the ministry of the word. Several persons have publicly expressed their desire for the experience of religion and of these a number occasionally speak in our social meetings, while we have reason to believe that many of the congregation have secretly accepted Jesus as their Saviour. May the day of ingathering be hastened. B. N. NOBLES.

I have been waiting for NEWCASTLE, N. B. something in the way of church news to report, but would indicate progress, failing in this, and having a long list of deaths to forward, I would improve the opportunity while writing to some of my brethren in the work. I am struggling along in the darkness. What with building railroads and opening up coal mines and other worldly affairs there seems to be very little time to devote to matters of the kingdom. However, amid all the clamor there seems sometimes to be a divine breath. May the heavenly winds come with greater power is the prayer of the faithful few, and thank God brethren, there is always the faithful few. Only for them I see no way of continuance in any of our churches. I would not like to tell of my predecessors, and they have been many for sorry I am to have to say in this field like a great many others have thought nothing of breaking the pastoral tie. Let him go some one else will be along by and by, ah brethren, such work has been a great injury to our churches. We have not held our ground, nor will we hold it by such hap hazard work. A god of Presbyterian said to me the other day "There are two things I have against the Baptist, "they do not keep their minister long on high, and they do not half pay them." I said I did not mind how much you publish that abroad, and it is all too true. My predecessors may not be to blame, but there seems to be all too much wood, hay, straw, stubble. Put the Lord's mark on every time brethren, and then your successor will not have such a hard

time hunting up the sheep. Trusting we may have something more cheery to note in the near future. M. P. KINS.

Married.

Mrs. BAL STEVENS. At the home of the bridegroom Dec. 24th, by Pastor A. A. Rutledge, Don. J. Archie McEae of Cal. donor to Wm. A. Steeves of Baltimore, Anne Co., N. B.

McFARLANE-McHATTERS.—At the Baptist Parsonage, Leopards, Va., Jan. 27th, by Pastor A. A. Rutledge, Clarence McFarlane of East Waterville to Jeanne McHatters of West Waterville, York Co., N. B.

MAXWELL-COPP.—At the home of the bride, Jan. 27th, by Pastor Maxwell of Rockport to Myrtle S. Maxwell of late Verbe Road, West Co., N. B., by Rev. Frank P. Dresser.

McNEIL-CAMPBELL. At the residence of the bride's parents, Jan. 20th, by the Rev. Geo. Howard, Dr. James McNeil of Kenwick Bridge and Annie P., youngest daughter of John A. Campbell, M. P. E., of Kingsport, York Co.

PECKHAM-KING.—At the home of the bride's parents, Feb. 2nd, by the Rev. N. A. MacNeill, Wm. A. Nicholson of Bellefleur and Jennie Rose King of Steeves settlement, Westmoreland Co., N. B.

Died.

HICKS.—At HALL'S, Village, N. B., Jan. 17th, Mr. Henry Hicks in the 106th year of his age. Mr. Hicks was born in the little village of Warrington, county of Somerset, in the west of England and came with his parents to this country when four years old. He settled in Hampton when a young man and carried on the business of wheelwright. In the course of time he accumulated considerable property, and by his steady integrity and worth of character won the respect of all his neighbors. Mr. Hicks was married to Mrs. M. S. Frazar, E. Fremont, E. Fredericton, who survives him. His surviving children are, Allen W. Jr. pastor of Hampton Village and Mrs. Robert H. Smith of Hampton Station, three sisters also survive, Mrs. Samuel Miller of Garland, Carleton Co., Mrs. Joseph Sherrod of Jacksonville, Carleton Co., and Mrs. Silas Lockhart, of Fenobiquis, Kings Co., deceased was an esteemed member of the Hampton Village Baptist Church, having been baptized by the Rev. George Howard in his early days.

STEWART.—Myrtle E. Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Stewart of a town that Bay (I do not recall) in July on the 16th of Jan. in the 22nd year of her age. She was a great sufferer with an incurable disease—consumption. But she endured it all with a calm trust in her dear Saviour who suffered and died for her. When her illness near she bid good-bye to the family, saying she was going to a better home. She has left to mourn, father, mother, one brother and one sister.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed she lie; From which none ever wakes to weep.

SAUNDERS. To the land where hills no shadow and knows no pain, the ransomed spirit of our respected brother G. Washington Saunders passed on Friday the 29th in the 67th year of his age. Brother Saunders was born in Eastport, Maine, June 20, 1837 and when he was but eighteen months old his parents removed to Helton where he has since resided. In the 21st year of his age, he was baptized by the Rev. E. N. Harris and united with the Helton Baptist Church. On Jan. 4th, 1862, he was united in marriage to Margaret N. Chipman. Of her and four daughters were given them as the result of this union. Two daughters, the widow and one grandchild survive him. Mr. Saunders was a good man and we think of him as a Christian of the Goodly type. "His works praise him." For 15 years he faithfully superintended a branch Sunday School among the colored people of Greenville, a settlement just a few miles from Helton. He had an organic heart difficulty, and for some time past he has shown signs of failing health. Seven weeks prior to his death the last of his long and useful life of the monthly Center was in the meeting of the Church. To the bereaved we extend our sympathy in this hour of trial. Appropriate services were held at the house and grave. A fitting memory of the just is blessed.

TURNER.—It is with feelings of sadness we hear of the death of James B. Turner of Harvey, Albert Co. We have no data to write as obituary form. But we can say that he was a man we always esteemed very highly. We have known him for many years to be a man of sterling principle; honest, kind hearted, generous and sympathetic. In his home we always were made to feel at home. His place in the community and in the church will be difficult to fill. As a sea-captain he was a success. As a deacon in the Baptist church he was conscientiously of a retiring man, but always ready to help toward any good work. As a merchant, honest and fair to deal with customers. He was a man Harvey could ill afford to spare.