

those who regard the Pope the custodian of all truth and supreme authority in matters of belief and practice. We are sorry that any sincere seekers after a larger spiritual liberty in the great Roman Catholic Church should encounter the drawn sword of Papal authority.

The letter of Archbishop Corrigan is an amazing exhibition of ecclesiastical flattery. No doubt it was perfectly proper for him to accept, and even to rejoice in, the Pope's letter on the so-called Americanism growing up within the lines of the Church; but the adulation, the fawning, the senseless extolling of his Holiness would better become a cringing Asiatic, while approaching an absolute monarch, than a self-respecting and honest American addressing a fellow-man, even though he be exalted to a place of supreme authority in the Church. The letter is repulsive on account of its excessive obsequiousness. It is easy to imagine those wonderful, penetrating eyes of Leo, who is too great a man to be the recipient of senseless flattery, flashing their scorn, if the New Yorker's letter was even read in his hearing. Position, age and character, such as the Pope enjoys, should command reverence and deference; but these need not descend to the speech and manner of a parasite.

**Notice.**

Rev. Calvin Currie has resigned pastoral charge of the churches on the Richmond field, and is ready to accept a settlement with any church needing pastoral service. His address is Green Road, Carleton County, N. B. Any of our pastorless churches would do well to correspond with him.

**News of The Churches.**

**SECOND ELGIN.** The Lord is still blessing the labors of Brother I. N. Thorne among this people.

One young man was baptized there on Sunday, April 30th. Nine have been added to the church since Bro. Thorne began work among them. May the good Lord continue to bless the efforts of minister and people.

**SURREY.** Bro. Miles had the privilege of baptizing four converts on the 30th of April, and others are expected to participate in the ordinance soon. Special services are being held. Pastor Miles is an earnest worker, and if the whole church will get the gospel armour on a rich harvest of precious souls may be gathered in.

**CARDWELL.** The South Branch of this church recently put Brother Camp, who ministers to them once in four weeks, on the sunny-side to the amount of twenty dollars. They have an evergreen Sunday-school. Bro. Camp also preaches twice a month at Penobscis, the main centre of the church. Good congregations greet him every time, and well they may, for they get good sermons every time.

*Dear Brother Hughes:*

I thought it would not be amiss for me to send you a little report of my labors for a part of March and all of April. I helped Bro. Hayward with some meetings part of the time, but spent three weeks with Bro. Barton on the Canterbury field. It was a great pleasure to me indeed to labor with him in the old Canterbury church where I professed religion when but a lad. There I was baptized and united with the church long years ago. I had the pleasure of assisting Bro. Barton in baptizing on two Sabbaths. I baptized Bro. Walter Hatfield, my cousin, and the next Sabbath had the pleasure of baptizing one of my own daughters, Lottie Jane, and my brother-in-law, Charles Hagerman. Brother Barton is doing a great work.

I preached thirty-five sermons in April, and held forty-one social meetings, and made 177 calls, and baptized twenty converts. I spent five days at River De Chute and baptized five. I also spent twelve days at Upper Knoxford and baptized twelve. I continued some meetings at Pine Settlement, a growing part of the county. Bro.

H. A. Charlton was with me part of the time and rendered valuable help. And I take courage and go forward trusting in the Lord. Dear brethren pray for us.

Yours in the faith and work,  
J. W. S. Young.  
P. S. Six were added by experience.

**God's Light.**

A little four-year-old enquired of her widowed mother one moonlight night:

"Mamma, is the moon God's light?"  
The lamp had just been put out, and the timid little girl, as well as her mother; was afraid of the dark; but presently she saw the bright moon out of her window, and it suggested the question: "Is the moon God's light?"  
"Yes, Ethel," replied the mother, "His lights are always burning."

Then came the next question from the little girl:

"Will God blow out His light, and go to sleep, too?"

"No my child," replied the mother, "His lights are always burning."

Then the timid little girl gave utterance to a sentiment that thrilled the mother's heart with trust in her God.

"Well, mama, while God is awake I am not afraid."

**A Slum Story**

The child was a boy, scarcely more than four or five years old. His parents had evidently been sent to prison, or had drifted away somewhere. When found by the slum sisters in the city of New York, crouching in the corner of a hallway, one chilly night in March, he was but half-clad and numbed with exposure to the cold.

Taken to the barracks, the waif was washed and dressed in clean cloths, warmed, and fed. He was delighted with the attention that he received and particularly with his garments; so much so, that when one of the sisters attempted to undress him for bed he cried, under the belief that he was about to be prematurely deprived of his new apparel.

This was very apparent when the sister attempted to teach him the words of the simple prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Peeping between his fingers, the little fellow lisped, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

"I pray the Lord my soul to keep," she said.

"I pray the Lord my clothes to keep," whispered the boy.

"No, not 'clothes to keep,' 'soul to keep,'" corrected the sister.

"Soul to keep," said the boy.

"Now, say it from the beginning," urged the worker in the slums. "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

But the poor little fellow was too intent upon his treasures. "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my clothes to keep," he said making the same mistake as before.

"No, no, that is not right," said the painstaking sister. "You pray to God to take care of your soul, not your clothes. I'll take care of those."

"And won't you pawn them," replied the lad to the astonishment of the sister, "and buy rum with them? That's what they always did at home when I had new clothes."

Tears filled the eyes of the slum sister, but she brushed them aside as she kissed the child. His few words of precocious knowledge had revealed to her the story of his brief life, and she needed no more to tell her the misery of his home. Although he finally mastered his little prayer, it was with the words "I pray the Lord my clothes to keep" on his lips that he fell asleep.

Dean Swift is credited with "Bread is the staff of life."

It was Keats who said "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

"Man proposes, but God disposes," remarked Thomas à Kempis.

**Married.**

**HEPBURN-HARGROVE**—On April 25th, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. D. Wetmore, Nathaniel Hephburn of Charlestown, Mass. and Jennie Hargrove of Chauce Harbor, St. John Co.

**MACFARLAND-AHEVIN**—On May 5th, by Rev. F. D. Davidson, at Garland's Hotel, Elgin, Albert Co., Tilburn MacFarland and Julia Ahevin, both of Elgin.

**DEMONT-RILEY**—At the Baptist parsonage, Havelock, Lewis D. Demont of Salisbury, and Maggie B. Riley of the same place, but late of St. John.

**Died.**

**STACKHOUSE**—Gertie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Stackhouse, died at Bloomfield, Kings Co., April 11th, very suddenly of apoplexy. May the God of all grace comfort the stricken family.

**CAREY**—It is with deep regret we hear of and have to record the sudden death of Rev. Dr. Carey. The news comes with sad surprise to all his many friends and acquaintances. Little did we think when we went to see him at the depot at St. John when he took his departure from the city on April the 3rd, that we should see his genial face no more. At that time he seemed as smart and nimble as a man of 25 years. But such is human life, here today and in eternity to-morrow. We tender our deep sympathy to the bereaved widow and daughters in this dark hour of sorrow. May the Father on high grant them such grace and consolation in their affliction as is needed to enable them to say, not my will, but thine be done oh loving Father.

**RYDER**—Mary, relict of the late Joshua Ryder, fell peacefully asleep in Jesus, at Saltsprings, Kings Co., April 26th, aged 68 years. Three sons and a daughter survive her and mourn the sad loss of a kind and faithful mother. She was a humble and devoted Christian.

**HENDRY**—Olevia Mildred, beloved wife of C. T. Hendry, died of cancer, at her home in Floreenceville, Carleton Co., on April 24th, in the 32nd year of her age. She was an active, earnest worker in the Baptist Church, and the loss of her voice and presence among them will be deeply felt. A son and two daughters, mourn for her but not without hope.

**PRINCE**—Miss Rebecca L. Prince fell peacefully asleep in Jesus, after a short illness which she endured with true Christian fortitude. She was 75 years of age. She was for many years an earnest worker in the Lanester St. Baptist Church where she will be very much missed by the active sisters. But their sad loss is her rich and eternal gain, for "blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

**HOPPER**—Mrs. Mary Hopper, relict of the late John Hopper, died in the Lord, on April 6th, in the 82nd year of her age. She was a humble faithful Christian from her early youth. She realized that for her to die was gain. She leaves to mourn, two daughters. Brother I. N. Thorne attended her funeral.

**STEADMAN**—John Steadman died suddenly at Deaham, Mass., in the 62nd. year of his age. He formerly lived in St. John. His church relationship was with the Baptist Church in Newwood, Mass. He was a man of sterling Christian character. His relatives and friends do not mourn as those without hope.

**MILLER**—Stanley F. Miller, of Hardwood Ridge, Queens Co., N. B., died after a brief illness of typhoid pneumonia, at Bloomfield, Vermont, aged 24 years. He was at work in the lumber woods when taken sick. He belonged to the Upper Newscastle Baptist Church. He leaves a father and four children to mourn their loss in his death. May the Lord comfort the sorrowing.

**NICKERSON**—On May 1st, at her home near Havelock, Rebecca, wife of L. Nickerson, in the 39th. year of her age, leaving a husband and eight children to mourn, one an infant of a few days.

**PRICE**—On May 12th, Mrs. Eunice, wife of the late Samuel Price, died at Havelock. Funeral on Sunday 14th, attended by Rev. F. T. Snell.

**TURNER**—Mrs. Annie Turner, relict of the late Elisha P. Turner of Harvey, passed peacefully to the rest that remains for the people of God, on the 15th. inst., aged 83 years. She leaves to mourn the loss of her, four sons and four daughters, one daughter, the oldest, is the wife of Samuel J. Calhoun of British Columbia; the second is the wife of the Rev. J. H. Hughes of St. John; the third is the wife of Deacon G. M. Peck, of Hopewell, Albert Co. The fourth, Miss Harriett Turner, lives with her brothers on the homestead where the mother died. Mrs. Turner was a valued member of the Baptist Church in Harvey. She leaves, besides her children to cherish her memory with affection, two brothers: Thomas McCleelan Esq. of Hopewell, and Hon. A. R. McCleelan, Governor of New Brunswick. Her remains were interred in the Bay View Cemetery on Wednesday, the 17th inst, followed by a large cortege that that beautiful home of the dead. The services on the occasion were conducted by Rev. Trueman Bishop. Mrs. Turner was a person of rare qualities of mind and heart; humble, quiet, peaceable, in- offensive and kind. A helpmate indeed to her husband, and an exemplary mother to her children. Those at the old home will sadly miss her companionship and advice. But their loss is her eternal gain. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."