

## To our Readers.

Our story "Research" will close with our next issue. After that we will begin another very interesting serial, called "Craving for the Cross," which will not only be a story, but will be somewhat biographical and geographical in its detail. It may not interest some of our juvenile readers who prefer one of a more novel style, but we are quite sure they will find it entertaining and profitable, and the older folks will prize it the more as it is. We are pleased to have renewals coming in with payments, and new subscriptions taken by those who send them. They will please accept our thanks for these new names being added to our lists. We hope there will be many more very soon, and that there will be no more orders to stop sending the paper. It is too late now for these orders, as we are now entering upon the second month of the new year. Last year there were several who ordered their paper stopped after they had been getting it from two to four months over the time for which they paid for it. This is not fair to us. We regard all subscriptions as permanent until payments are made and orders to discontinue are sent in. To leave the paper in the post-office refused without paying up all dues, and not notifying us is neither lawful nor fair. Several during the last year have changed their place of residence and have not let us know where they have gone, so we do not know where to send them their paper, nor where to call upon them for payment. This course of action seems to be more than careless. Any one can tell by looking at the date marked on their paper how much they owe for it, for we always mark to what date it is paid to. It is always to Jan. or July in each year. These are the months that the paper begins. We make no account of any months between. Some to whom we have sent packages as sample copies for securing new subscribers with them, have sent us some new names; will others from whom we have not heard let us hear from them also; and if any of you have any of the Jan. 1904 copies on hand not disposed of please return them to us. We want some for new subscribers who want them from the first of this year. Address them to J. H. Hughes, 2 Cornard street, St. John, N. B. Cornard street begins at the head of the public steps on Main street, Indian town. All papers in exchange or otherwise, and all letters should be addressed to J. H. Hughes, as above.

## The N. B. Baptist S. S. Convention.

We are looking forward toward the securing of a Baptist Field Secretary for our S. S. work in this Province.

Personally we heartily endorse all that has of late been said through your columns of the work of the Interdenominational S. S. Convention. There can be no doubt that much valuable service has been rendered the cause by that institution, and that it will continue to do blessed work in which we can all join hearts but we just as emphatically assert, and abate. There is at hand for the statement—that there is room and an absolute demand for a Baptist S. S. Convention for this province. We are being more assured of this fact as we continue to learn of the condition of our Sunday School work.

We must as a Denomination put more force in our S. S. work if we expect the largest results in the future. We cannot expect a Baptist S. S. to be organized in a mixed community through the influence of an Interdenominational S. S. Convention. In all fairness the new school thus organized will likely be a union school, and will likely remain so even if Baptist influence should

the cause largely or dominantly in that particular community. We must care for our own work. It is more necessary that we should have a Baptist S. S. Convention because we have an Interdenominational S. S. Convention.

Directors are sending in lists of Baptist schools in each county. When all are in it is our purpose to address them in a circular, asking them to guarantee at least 5 cents per registered member toward paying the salary and expenses of a Baptist Field Secretary.

Two schools, Chipman and Briggs' Corner, Queens Co., have sent in their acceptance of the sets per minister proposition. This is good. Let other S. S. show their enthusiasm in the same way. Let all the directors complete their work as soon as possible, and let us all by a united and determined effort lift our S. S. work into a better condition. J. W. BROWN, Sec'y.

Hopewell Cape, Jan. 19.

## Resting in God's Lamb.

## Being the Story of a Remarkable Conversion.

Some years since there might have been seen, in the streets of one of our English watering-places, a tall, gaunt-looking man in clerical habit.

Years have passed away, but I shall never forget that face, pale and emaciated, with a look of unrest that told its own tale. As it proved subsequently, deep exercise of soul was there, unrelieved by all the vigils, fasting and austerities he had tried. He had no peace, and death was at the door. A few months more, and he would be in eternity. Oh, how one's heart ached for him! and how many prayers went up to God on his behalf.

He had, in a remarkable way, come to lodge under the roof of a friend of mine, who ventured several times to speak to him, offering for his perusal various little books and pamphlets; but for a long time every attempt was indignantly repulsed.

"Don't you know," he would say, "that if I only had the strength I could preach a much better sermon than anything you can say or read to me?"

But the Lord had his own way and time of bringing the truth home with power to his heart, as will be seen from the following account, given me by the friend alluded to above:

I had been very ill myself, and a dear Christian lady deeply interested in us both, sent some books and papers to cheer me in my weakness, and also for the use of this dear invalid, who was then too weak to receive visitors of any kind. One of these papers was a number of *God's Glad Tidings*, containing the touching narrative headed *Light at Eventide*. This I asked him to read, which he did, and appeared to be much impressed by it. Others were afterwards given to him, and received by him gratefully, though as yet he had said nothing of what was going on within. A few days later he asked to see me; and when I went into the room where he was sitting alone he said, "I have been reading those papers you gave me, and am very much struck with their contents. One is called *Redemption* [by C. S.], from the words 'When I see the blood I will pass over you.' Ex. 12:13. I find from this that I have only to rest in Jesus who finished the work on the cross; that God looks at that blood, and accepts me for Jesus sake."

Indeed, that is quite true," I remarked. "I am so glad to hear you speak so, for I have been praying and longing to know whether you were really safe in Christ."

"Oh, yes," he replied, "I see it all now, and I have perfect peace through the blood of Jesus Col 1:20. It is all finished. John 19:30. Peace through that blood has come to me. I have also been reading another little book, *The Place of Security*, and it says the same, that Jesus has cleared the ground for His people. He took the sinner's place, died the sinner's death; that he was made sin for us, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him; (2 Corin. 5:21) and that if we believe in Him we are as safe as He is."

"Yes, it is all quite true," I rejoined; "it is God's word, not man's."

"I know it," said he, "because I have accepted it, and have perfect peace in the knowledge of it."

By this time he was quite exhausted, and I could only silently thank God for his great goodness, and ask him to continue his gracious work in the soul of this dear man.

Next day he was speaking of the wondrous work of redemption, and I asked, "Where is your Bible? Let us read the wondrous words from that."

"I have no Bible here," he answered, "I have only the prayer-book. I always thought that it had as much of the Bible in it as I wanted for use."

I fetched my own Bible, therefore, and together we looked into the various passages in connection with the subject. When too weak to go on with this, he said, "Will you lend me your Bible?"

"With pleasure!" I replied; and from that time he would not allow any one to read from the prayer-book, but preferred God's Word to any other book. That book of anxious distress, which he had always worn, now left his face, and one of holy calm and peace, telling of a soul at rest before God, took its place.

A few days later, when I asked him how he was, he said "*Resting in God's Lamb*." I have been reading another little book you gave me, on the "Feasts of the Lord," and there it says, "*Through God's Lamb we enjoy God's Rest*." How nice to have the same object of rest! God rests in His own Lamb, and thus receives me as a sinner; and I rest in His Lamb too, and receive salvation."

Shortly after this I thought he looked rather distressed, and asked if he were not so well?

"I have been thinking," he replied, "of my short-comings."

"But," I said, "there is the same blood to meet those, and put them away. Prov. 28:13."

"Yes, but I was thinking of my poor people, whom I have been leading in the dark all this time, and it is now too late for me to set them right."

"Well," I said, "we must ask God to do what you cannot. He says, 'When I see the blood I will pass over you,' and that blood cleanseth from all sin."

"Thank you for reminding me of that."

"Have you been long in the ministry?" I inquired.

"Twenty years ago," he said, "I gave up the world and entered 'the church'; but I never knew until now what it was to be a Christian. I have served God as a hard Master, afar off; but now I find, by His grace, that I am a child of God, and have perfect peace. All these years I have allowed my ritual to come between me and my God. I worked very hard in my parish from real pleasure, and love for my work; but I was in bondage. Now I have liberty of soul before God, through his grace."

He now became much weaker, and was obliged to keep in bed entirely; but it was indeed a privilege to minister to his wants in any way. He was so grateful for all that was done for him, and always so considerate and anxious lest those about him should be over-fatigued. All who came into his presence (the doctor included) were astonished at the calmness and patience with which he bore his intense sufferings. When asked at any time how he was, he did not appear to think of the body, for the answer nearly always was, "*Resting in God's Lamb*," or, "At perfect peace through the blood."

One morning, after a weary night of distressing restlessness, I said to him, "You have had a trying night."

"Yes, very restless."

"In a little while you will enter into His rest."

"Yes," he said, "the same rest fully enjoyed."

On one occasion his words were, "Rest in him now, with him then."

As he was now so very ill, his wife's sister, wishing to see him came for a few days. Just after she came his wife went out and brought a clergyman in with her, as the doctor had said the invalid could not last many hours. On entering the room she said, "Dear E—, I have brought