

his subject that God could trust him to decide finally.

Adam is often, especially by certain kinds of scholars, scientists and theologians spoken of as a crude unsophisticated sort of person. This is all conjecture, and conjecture without any foundation. Good scientific observers are often wretched logicians. They have their minds made up beforehand as to Adams capabilities, and they

MY SERVICE.

I asked the Lord to let me do
Some mighty work for him;
To fight amid his battle hosts,
Then sing the victor's hymn.
I longed my ardent love to show,
But Jesus would not have it so.

He placed me in a quiet home,
Whose life was calm and still,
And gave me little things to do
My daily round to fill.
I could not think it right to be
Just put aside so silently.

Small duties gathered round my way
That seemed of earth alone;
I, who had longed for conquests bright
To lay before his throne,
Had common things to do and bear,
To watch and strive with daily care.

So then I thought my prayer unheard,
And asked the Lord once more
That he would give me work for him,
And open wide the door,
Forgetting that my Master knew
Just what was best for me to do.

Then quietly the answer came
"My child, I hear thee cry;
Think not that mighty deeds alone
Will bring thee victory;
The battle has been planned by me,
Let daily life thy conquests see."

SELECTED.

Religious News.

On Sunday, 16th, at 50'clock
PENFIELD. p. m. quite a large number
of persons gathered at our

natural baptistry for the purpose of witnessing the baptism of Miss Helen S. Rene of excellent parentage. She comes into the church with culture and refinement, with pious heart and life and will no doubt prove a great blessing to the church and the world. F. M. MUNRO.

The Secret of Good Cheer.

BY J. MERVIN HULL.

They were all quietly seated around the evening lamp, and a girl was earnestly studying her Sunday-School lesson. Suddenly she looked up and exclaimed, "I don't see how they could do it!"

"Who could do what?" asked some one.
"Paul and Silas, how they could sing at midnight in that prison, all beaten and sore, and bound with chains," said the girl, with shining eyes. "It never seemed so real to me before. It is one of the most wonderful things I ever read. It just thrills me; it's glorious!"

And indeed it is glorious to see the power of a faith that never fails. It shines like the sun beside the many lights that fail. Every one is seeking for the secret of good cheer, but many do not find it because they are deceived by counterfeits. It isn't a "good time," it isn't wealth or success, in themselves, though true pleasure, good fortune and success may all be in harmony with good cheer. But the secret of genuine good cheer is the power to look at things not seen. To know that all is not lost when trials and sorrows come; to be sure of the

light that shines from a place where darkness can never come; to have an assurance of truth and hope and life eternal. That was what enabled Paul and Silas to sing in prison or out. That is what will put the genuine ring into good cheer of life here. It is the crowning joys of happy days; but is more than that, it is a joy which trouble cannot quench nor misfortune destroy; and still more, it is a good cheer that will enable us to lend a helping hand to others in trouble when other good cheer is tested and found to be counterfeit.

Sent From God.

BY REV. C. A. S. DWIGHT.

"There was a man sent from God"—so runs the inspired record in the opening chapter of the Fourth Gospel. The man sent in this case was John the Baptist. John received a special commission for a special work. Every man, however, who believes in and teaches the gospel of Jesus Christ, is a "man sent" from God, a missionary of good tidings.

But while not underrating at all the great power for good exerted by a man whose personality surcharged with divine grace—and the message delivered by a man must remain the need of every age—it is certainly true in these inquisitive times in which we live that a magazine sent from God may be an untold means of good to all who read its testimonies to truth and righteousness. Of many a noble book, tract, periodical or biblical help it might with perfect reverence and fidelity to fact be declared, "There is a book sent from God." "There is a magazine sent from God!" This is said with entire recognition of the character of the inspired writings of the inspired apostles, with which no book written later can of course compare. Yet in so far as any publication reflects christian teaching, it is sent from God as truly as this or that missionary is a "man sent from God."

We need in this hurrying age when multitudes will not stop long for parley or discussion, a new sense of the importance of the printed page as an advertiser of spiritual values, a spokesman for eternal realities, and a helpful instrument of soul-culture. God can use for the building up of his kingdom an electrotype plate as well as an electrifying preacher. Subscribe for and scatter helpful books, periodicals and tracts, for such are the "good seed" of the kingdom which the Christian laborer in these modern days should go out and sow.

A Common Mistake.

The pressure of immediate necessity in many homes and the general desire on the part of the young to escape from tutelage and accept obligations as soon as they may, combine to push the young too early into the thick of the fight. It sometimes seems as if in America we were jealous of the time it takes for children to grow up. They are hurried from grade to grade in the preparatory schools, hastened through college, precipitated while yet immature upon society that finds them crude and unripe, and naturally, they cease to learn and to grow. For evident reasons, where the want of the hour is not insistent, the preparation for life should be extended. Post-graduate work is not a wasteful expense of time or money for the teacher, the physician, the lawyer, or the student of science. Granted, fair ability and conscientious study on the student's part, it is wise, whenever it is pos-

sible, to prolong the years of preparation and to wait a little while before the conflict with active work begins. In this country and this age, that conflict is seldom relaxed. The man who finds himself in the whirl of an intensely eager and strongly competitive period has not time to take breath, to drop his work, and sit down in quiet.

Married.

CHENKITE JENKINS.—At the residence of Mrs. G. W. Murphy, Andover, N. H., Oct. 21st, by Rev. B. W. Dennings, Ezra Choukite and Martha Jenkins, both of Freeport, Me.

MCCREA PUGSLEY.—At the home of the bride, on the 5th October, by Rev. A. B. MacDonald, James Garfield McCrea of Wickham, and Melissa E. Pugsley, second daughter of William Pugsley of Cambridge.

HARRIS TITUS.—At the home of the Rev. B. W. and Mrs. Nobles, St. John, West, on the 22nd of September, Rupert D. G. Harris of Canning, N. S., and Ella Dora, second daughter of Mrs. Harriet Calhoun Titus.

WALLACE WALLACE.—At the residence of William Whitten, brother-in-law of the bride, Jerusalem, Queens Co., N. B., on Oct. 12th, by pastor D. K. Gagnon, Theobert Wallace of Fort Fairfield, Maine to Miss Nettie J. Wallace of Jerusalem.

Died.

CURRIE.—At Jemseg, Queens County, N. B., on Oct. 11th, Charles M. Currie, aged 79 years.

LEEMAN.—At Gowland Mountain, Albert Co., Oct. 15th, Perosis Leeman, beloved wife of Deacon J. V. Leeman, aged 83 years. Our sister was taken into the church when quite young, and has been a faithful Christian.

BERRY.—Deacon Solomon Berry of Turtle Creek, Albert Co., fell sweetly asleep in Jesus on Oct. 18th, in his 80th year since May last. He was a man of honesty and uprightness, kind hearted and obliging, a faithful member of the Baptist Church, and served as a deacon for over forty years. He was largely instrumental in building a fine church edifice, commonly called Solomon's Temple as a consequence.

He leaves to mourn a wife, three sons and one widowed daughter, children of his last marriage. His first wife was Miss Hannah Shaw, who died over forty years ago. Seven of the children by this marriage survive him. His second wife, still living, was Miss Mary Jane Jonah, daughter of Deacon Peter Jonah of Turtle Creek, who passed away to the home on high several years ago. The funeral service of Deacon Berry was conducted by Rev. J. Hughes, assisted by Rev. F. B. Seeley. A large concourse of people showed their regard for departed worth by a tending on the services. May the dear father above comfort the bereaved in their sorrow.

Beyond the light of setting suns, beyond the clouded sky
Beyond where starlight fades in night, I have a home
on high.

A mansion there not made with hands, a place prepared
for me,
And while God lives, and angels sing, that home my
home shall be.

KNAPP.—Death is God's messenger moving among the sons of men. He is one of God's many executives. His arm depends on God for its strength. His eye depends upon God's omniscience for its vision, and he waits upon God for periods and times. No one attending the Truro Convention could have foreseen that Brother Charles E. Knapp of Dorchester, N. B., was then among us for the last time. He has been a familiar figure at our denomination gatherings for a generation past. No lay brother among the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces was better known than he. His going out will be noted with regret by a large part of our constituency.

On Sabbath, Sept. 18th, the town of Dorchester, and all the adjacent settlements, turned out en masse to attend the funeral services. The Barristers of the County and two justices of the supreme Court were in the immense funeral procession, preceding the hearse.

Pastor Thomas conducted brief services at the house and a full service at the church. The pulpit was heavily draped, as was also the pew as long occupied by our deceased brother. A letter of comfort and tenderness was received from Rev. S. B. Kempton, D. D.

CAMP.—At Jemseg, Q. C., on the 20th October, Henrietta Douglas, the beloved wife of Councillor Abithur Camp, aged 60 years. A member of the Baptist Church, leaving four daughters and two sons with many friends sincere mourners for the well beloved wife mother and friend.

The death of Christ is the tragedy of the ages. It was for our sins that Christ was crucified, and we must never fail to recognize that truth.