

as I can, sir, seein' she's a lady."

And what was the appearance of this unfortunate woman? It bore out the testimony of her tramping husband. Her hands were small and beautifully made, covered with worn gloves; the feet that had tramped so many dusty miles were small and slender. Here was some gay Baltimore belle betrayed by the wine cup, which in her folly she may have offered for the ruin of others. Little had she thought when her health was drunk, when she lifted with jewelled hand the wine gleaming brightly in the crystal, that by this sparkling cup she should be hurled down such an abyss of woe that her home and friends should forget her; that low taverns should be her resort while she paused, weary of toiling over dusty roads after a tramp laden with his bags and blankets, and that at night she should lie senseless under a hedge, covered by the hand of charity, while all thro' the dreary hours should be sung to her that monotonous cry rising at intervals to a scream of irritation and apprehension, "Annie! Annie! get up, Annie! Annie! get up, ANNIE!!!"

Children's Corner.

"He'll Do."

"He'll do," said a gentleman decisively, speaking of an office boy who had been in his employ but a single day.

"What makes you think so?"

"Because he gives himself up so entirely to the task in hand. I watched him while he swept the office, and although a procession, with three or four brass bands in it, went by the office while he was at work, he paid no attention to it, but swept on as if the sweeping of that room was the only thing of any consequence on this earth at that time. Then I set him to addressing some envelopes, and although there were a lot of picture papers and other papers on the desk at which he sat, he paid no attention at all to them, but kept right on addressing those envelopes until the last one of them was done. He'll do, because he is thorough and dead in earnest about everything."

You may be naturally a very smart person; you may be so gifted that you can do almost anything; but all that you do will lack perfection if you do not do it with all of your heart and strength.

"His Name Shall be in Their Foreheads."

"How will God write it, papa?" asked little Eve.

"Write what?" asked her father, looking off his reading.

Eve got up from the low stool where she had been sitting with her book, and came across to him.

It was Sunday evening, and these two were keeping house whilst mother was at church.

"See what it says," said she, resting the book on his knee, and pointing. Then she read it out: "And His name shall be in their foreheads," she read. "It's out of the Bible," added she; "and I know it means God, because of that big H. How will G write it, papa?"

Her father put down the book and took her on his knee. "God will not write it at all," said he.

"Not write it!" exclaimed Eve in astonishment. "Then how will it come there?"

"Somethings write themselves," said her father.

Eve looked as if she didn't understand. But of course it must be true, since father said it; so she waited for him to explain.

"When you look at grandfather's silver hair," began her father, "what do you see written there? That he is an old, old gentlemen, don't you?" continued he, as Eve hesitated. "Who wrote it there?"

"It wrote itself," said Eve.

Father nodded.

"Right," said he. "Day by day, and year by year, the white hairs came, until it was written quite as plain as if somebody had taken pen and ink and put it down on paper for you to read. Now when I look in your mouth, what do I see written there? I see, 'This little girl is not a baby now; for she has all her teeth, and can eat crusts.' That has been writing itself ever since the first tooth that you cut, when mother had to

carry you about all night because it pained you so."

Eve laughed.

"What a funny sort of writing!" said she.

"When little girls are cross and disobedient," her father went on, "where does it write itself? Look in the glass the next time you are naughty, and see."

"I know," said Eve. "In their faces, doesn't it?"

"And if they are good?"

"In their faces, too. Is that what the text means?"

"That is what it means," said father. "Because if we go on being naughty all our lives, it writes itself upon our faces so that nothing can rub it out. But if we are good, the angels will read upon our foreheads that we are God's. So you must try, day by day, to go on writing it."—*Children's Paper.*

The Albert Quarterly Meeting.

The Albert Co., Quarterly meeting convened with the 2nd Elgin church, Sept. 4th. Devotional exercises were conducted by Bro. Crandall. In the absence of the Pres., Rev. I. W. Thorne was appointed to the chair, and Bro. G. H. Beaman, lic., was appointed Sec'y., pro tem.

Upon calling roll of delegates it was found that not many of the churches had responded, although a number came in later on. This being the annual meeting new officials were elected as follows: Pres., Rev. I. N. Thorne; 1st vice, Rev. M. E. Fletcher; 2nd vice, Bro. S. C. Spencer; Sec'y and Treas., Rev. F. D. Davidson. Rev. M. Addison not being present, Rev. H. H. Saunders preached the quarterly sermon. A large congregation was present and a very profitable afternoon was enjoyed. In the morning session we had an address on Temperance by Bro. S. C. Spencer; Missions, by Rev. F. D. Davidson; and Education, by Bro. Robert Colpitts, lic. We trust the discussions which followed were profitable and will bear fruit. The weather was all that could be desired, and the hospitality of the people so large we felt like staying longer. We unanimously voted Prosser Brook an ideal place in which to hold a quarterly meeting. Bro. Thorne is doing a good work here on his large field which now embraces the 2nd and 3rd Elgin churches.

F. D. DAVIDSON, Sec'y. & Treas.

Your Example Counts.

A railroad conductor once went with a large company of conductors on an excursion to a Southern city. They arrived on Saturday night. An attractive trip had been planned for the next day. In the morning, this gentleman was observed to be taking more than usual care with his attire, and a friend said to him:

"Of course, you are going with us on the excursion?"

"No," he replied, quickly; "I am going to church; that is my habit on the Sabbath."

Another questioner received the same reply. Soon comments on it began to pass around, and discussion followed. When he set out for church, he was accompanied by one hundred and fifty men whom his quiet example had turned from a "Sunday" excursion to the place of worship.

The Personal Touch.

In a great meeting a young man was leaning forward on the back of a seat, with his face covered by his hands. There were many like him, and the workers were all too few. "Go speak to that young man," was the loving command of the leader to another young man who happened to be in the forefront of young people's work in that church.

Fear took possession of him, he trembled as a leaf, and said, "O, I cannot go; I never did such a thing before; I am not able to do it." The leader was firm in his loving demand. "You must go," he said. Going down the aisle, he dropped into the seat of the young man, put his arm over his shoulder, and in a half sobbing tone said: "I have been sent to talk to you, but

I do not know what to say. But Jesus loves you and I know He is ready to save you. They both dropped on their knees, and it was only a moment or two before a soul was born into the kingdom. The personal touch of the loving heart was the means, under God, of directing and winning a soul.—*Rev. W. H. Geistweit.*

Complete in Him

BY REV. A. P. GRAVES, D. D.

What comfort and joy spring up in every true believing heart, at the very mention of this divinely written thought. To the eye of faith the assurance is blessed. Its strength is in the divine declaration that embodies the thought. It is this: "In him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily. And ye are complete in him, which is the head of all principality and power." This is surely a most blessed message to Christians. Well may they go forth as lights in the world to a service that is both victorious and glorious. With such a standing in Jesus, every child of the King may feel that he is fighting under a captain that never lost a battle. Complete in him, who is the Captain of our salvation, is a thought that ought to banish from us all fear and doubt.

The Lord has said to us by the voice of inspiration that "he is the Saviour of the body, and that we are members of his body and his flesh and his bones." To our faith this becomes a living reality in our relationship to Jesus. So we are made partakers of his perfectness, in walks, words, and acts. Our completeness in him overtops all our weaknesses and frailties in ourselves and fills our souls with divine delights. How blessed and how satisfying as we pass along the rough paths of life! We may in varied relations with our fellow men feel the strongest confidence of our standing in wealth and worldly dependence, but in an unexpected hour a failure comes, all be swept away and we be left in want and distress. Not so with Jesus. If we are complete in him, it is an unchanging experience. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. No marvel then that the apostle to the Gentiles could cry out, "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." This is not by circumstance or incident. It is conscious reality to living faith. You can carry it as an experience in your very life, in the home, the business, the daily walks, in all laudable pleasures, and all along the journey of life.

Religious News.

CARLETON,
ST. JOHN.

The Carleton church has extended a call to Rev. B. Nobles of Kentville. Mr.

Nobles has signified his acceptance of the call, and the church is looking forward to his entrance upon the pastorate the first of November. The pulpit of the church has been acceptably supplied for several weeks by Rev. W. H. McLeod of Newton Theological Seminary.

Permit me to acknowledge GREENWICH HILL, the kindness with which we N. B. have been received into our

new home and field of labor. On Tuesday, August 28th, a number of friends took us by surprise by coming to our home and taking possession of it and us. We spent a very enjoyable evening together. The people here seem to possess the ability to be happy and cause others to be sharers in it. Kindness and good will seem to predominate among them. Chaste in conversation, considerate in actions, kind to all. What wonder, when we meet, that hours of sociability should glide quickly away. Cake and coffee and ice cream were served. Timely and appropriate speeches were made, giving expression to the harmony and good will that prevailed. Then we all knelt down and thanked our God for his goodness. As we retired, we all felt the joy that springs from fellowship with each other coupled with communion with our Lord. May he continue to bless the people. One has been baptized and received for membership into the Greenwich church. Our meetings are good and