## 1897.

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#### February 17, 1897.

The Highway. The highway lies, all bare and brown, A naked line scross the down, Worn by a hundred hurrying feet. The tide of Life along it flows; And busy Commerce comes and goes. Where once the grass grew green and sweet, The World's fierce pulses beat,

Vell for the highway that it lies . The passageway of great emprise ! Yet from its dust what voices cry-Voices of soft green growing things Trampled and corn from earth which clings. Too closely, unperceiving why Its darling bairns must die !

My heart's a highway, trodden down By many a traveller of renown Grave Thought, and burden-bearing Deeds. And strong Achievement's envoy fares, With langhing Joys and crowding Cares, Along the road that worldward leads— Once rank with foolish weeds.

Clad is my heart to hear them pass ; Yet sometimes breathers a low Alas ! The tender springing things that grew— The nursling hopes their feet destroyed, Sweet ignorant dreams that youth enjoyed— And blossomed there the long year through— Would I could have them too !

-Louise Betts Edwards, in Harper's Magazine for February.

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### The Boy Who Wouldn't Fight.

The little boys in class-room number four thought the noon recease would never come. Their copper-toed shoes scraped the bare floor, until Miss Edith felt like jumping out of the third-storey window to get rid of the sound. But at last the big gong struck twelve, and at the signal twenty-four children tumbled down the steep steps into the paved court behind the achool building. The school was so big and the play-ground so small that the rooms took their recease by turns. It was number four's turn at twelve. twelve

" Partial payments," replies the newcomer, promptly. He had been using his ears in the class-room, and he knows his arithmetic will give him rank among these

and a by-word.

only a confused mass of tossing arms and legs, and hear-ing, oily a confused mass of tossing arms and legs, and hear-ing, oily a confused sound as of Kilkenny cats on the warpath, she rings her bell sharply, and recess comes to a sudden end.

when Micky twists little Tom Posque's arm, and won't stop, I am obliged to !" Miss Edith bound his head with a wet handkerchief,

and stuck his lip up with pink courtplaster, and tried to look sorry, but it was easy to see that she was pleased with her new boy's idea of when he was obliged to fight

#### MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

Prayer Meeting Topics for February.

C. E. Topic.—Our little worries, and how to get rid of them, Ps. 121 : 1-18 ; John 14 : 1. B. Y. P. U. Topic.—Christ before Pilate, John 19 : 1-16.

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\* \* \* \* B. Y. P. U. Daly Bible Readings. (Baptist Union.) Monday, Feb. 22. – Paalm 1911: 1-24. How to triumph over self, (vs. 11). Compare Fealm 37: 31. Tuesday, Feb. 23. – Psalm 191: 25-45. The right way to run, (vs. 32). Compare Heb. 12: 1. Wednesday, Feb. 24. – Psalm 119: 49-72. Triumph over derision, (vs. 51). Compare Psalm 44: 16-18. Thursday, Feb. 25. – Psalm 119: 73-96. Thy word is settled in heaven, (vs. 85). Compare Matt. 24: 35. Friday, Feb. 26. – Psalm 119: 19-120. Triumph over enemics, (vs. 98). Compare Prov. 16: 7. Baturday, Feb. 27. – Psalm 119: 121-144. Triumph of thy words, (vs. 130). Compare John 8: 12.

Daily Readings on the Life of Christ. No. 22.—The Sin of Man.. Monday.—The Root of sin. War in heaven, Rev. 12. Tuesday.—The Fruit of sin. Man in ruins, Rom. 1 : 18-32 : Gal. 5 : 19-21. Wednesday.—The Speech of sin. "Go to now, ye that

\* \* \* \* Sacred Literature Course B. Y. P. U.

THE LIFE AND TEACHINGS OF CHRIST. Auxiliary Notes, Prepared especially for the MESSENGER AND VISITOR

BY REV. H. F. ADAMS. DIVISION THIRD.—Topical: A Study of Christ's Great Themes. SECTION I.—Man.

Lesson 22 .- The Sin of Man.

Not original sin, nor general sin; not the nature of sin, nor its consequences; but THE SIN OF MAN. We are to speak of the sin of man not as Plato or Socrates viewed sin, but as it met Christ, as He described and treated it.

The sin of man, as one of Christ's great themes, was, and is, essentially and peculiarly man's own sin. It is called in the gospels UNBELIEF. Neither higher nor lower be-ings have practised this sin. Whatever sins devils are capable of committing, they are not guilty of unbellef;

for James says: "The devils also BELIEVE and tremble."

This statement does not exonerate them from the sin that is as bad if not worse, the tempting of man to disbelieve

God. Unbelief has sought many forms of expression, sometimes even disguising itself in the garments of reli-

gion, (as in the Pharisees) yet it is always the same God insulting, Christ rejecting thing. Dignified indifference, sharp criticism, a cold sneer, vituperative abuse, and vio-

lent opposition were, and are, the expressions of the sin of man towards the Son of God. While men are classi-

of man towards the Son of God. While men are classi-fied as different, by the world, because of social and financial inequalities, they are all unified before God, be-cause of the one sin of which all are guilty. Unbelief is the mother of all other sins, countless and diversified, by whatever name known or called, because the law of affin-

1. What is uncener. In I John, 5:10, it calls God a LIAR. It openly and defantly discredits the RECORD that God gave of His Son." This the most sweeping and indiscriminate treat-ment recorded of the sin of man concerning the authentic

and complete gospel. But let us now study this sin in more insidious forms, and track it less concealed, till we

ity discovers them all related to a common origin

I. What is unbelief.

H. F. ADAMS.

## \* The Young People \*

behold it as cold and studied scepticism, and blatant Kindly address all communications for this department to A. H. Chipman, St. John.

Is a colpact of the second state of the sec

is an advance on No. 3, but the reason for this is found in I Tim. 4: 2. (5) Mark 3: 22. 'He hath Beelzebub, &c.'' Here "the sin of man" reached its climax. Further it could not go, than declare that the miracles Christ wrought by the Holy Ghost, were the work of the devil, and the men who nursed unbelief in Christ, so that they willingly made such an awful, untrue and wicked statement, committed the UNPARDONABLE SIN. It was a slander upon the Holy Spirit, and hurled with fixed and premeditated defiance at the blessed Saviour. It was the fruition of that early form of unbelief 'freceived Him not," the calumniation of a series of acts of the soul that began with indiffer-ence.

of a series of acts of the sour that began with induct-ence. Between indifference to Christ's claims and blasphemy there are a great variety of forms of unbelief. Non-be-lief, dis-belief, mis-belief and error-belief; Pantheism, Deism, Unitarianism, Universalism, Scepticism, Atheism and many more. Each of which has the possibility of maturing to blasphemy. Rev. 21: 8. The destiny of unbelief. Unbelief may hide itself in refinement, conceal itself in scholarships, attire itself in science, or clothe itself with pauperism, vell itself in crime and disguise itself in secu-larism, but it is doomed. Doomed by the imperative, irrevocable decree of the Majesty of Heaven. There is no help or hope for it, its fate is unalterably sealed by the justice of God. Our Lord's language determining the end of the unbeliever is incapable of double interpreta-tion.

tion. John 3, 36. "He that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." This is the sin of man. God's remedy for it is the uplifted Christ, on whom if we believe, we shall be saved from its DOMINION, its DARENESS and its DESTINY.

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A Prize

Of Ten Dollars

In Gold

will be paid to that subscriber who sends to this office between January 15 and July 1, 1897, the largest number of new, paid, subscriptions to the MES-SENGER AND VISITOR.

#### PLEASE NOTICE :

This prize is in addition to all premium offers. Whether or not the prize is earned premiums go out for each new subscription.

Any subscriber or member of a sub-scriber's family may work for this prize.

The general conditions, given on our premium lists, apply to all new sub-scriptions sent to this office.

New subscriptions should be for-warded as soon as received. Keep a list of them and report total number before July 1st.

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## [103] 7

# Wednesday.—The Speech of sin. "Go to now, ye that say," James 4. Thursday.—The Wealth of sin. "Your gold and silver, etc." James 5. Friday.—Judgment of sin. "The books were opened," Rev. 20. Saturday.—The end of sin. "The former things are passed away," Rev. 21.

\* \* \*\* Hopewell Hill, N. B. Hopewell Hill, N. B. Our Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor now holds its meetings fortnightly, and on Sunday evening, except once in six weeks, when the church service is in the evening, then the Endeavor meeting is held the following Monday evening. These meetings of late have been well attended. A Normal Class in connection with the Endeavor Society has been lately organized. It also meets fortnightly, alternating with the prayer meeting, but also as on Monday evening. Dr. J. L. Hurlbart's text-block is used. As we increase in knowledge of the Word of God, we hope also to grow in admiration and love for His holy law, and to run the way of His com-mandments with enlarged hearts. The lessons thus far have been efficiently and pleasantly taught by Mr. A. C. M. Lawson, who is earnest in every good work. Tebruary 7. F. PECK, Cor-Sec'y.

And now you will see why they have been so eager to get out ; there is a new scholar to-day, and they want to " size him up," as the boys say. "Where are you in arithmetic?" asks one.

knows his arithmetic will give him rank among these new comrades. "How many blades has your knife got?" "Four !" The new boy's head is still up as he pro-duces a beauty of a knife. "Whew!!" whistles round the crowd. This beats partial payments out of sight. ""Let's have a fight," now says the stoutest little rascal of the party ; and this is the supreme test in number four. A boy who can do partial payments, has a four-bladed knife, and will fight, can take any place he wants among them.

There was a dead silence for an instant. The stranger's

There was a dead eilence for an instant. The stranger's face gets red, his eyes flash; but he studis his hands in his pockets, and says, with an effort, "I don't fight." Did you ever see a gay-colored little balloon floating in the sunahine above your head, so light, so buoyant, you think it could touch the clouds? But a tiny rift appears, and the balloon is a piece of shriveled rubber at your feat. That was just the way with the new boy of number four when he refused to fight. Partial payments went for nothing; a four-blader didn't count. He was a scorn and a by-word.

A week has passed by, and it is noon recess again. Miss Edith sits at the window pretending to eat her huncheon, but she has forgotten her sandwich and jelly-

cake. "What am I going to do about Charley Graves?" she says to herself. "I can't let him fight, and yet--" Suddenly the noise of battle comes up from the paved court. The teacher looks out of the window, but seeing

Sudden end. Up comes the panting, dusty crowd. "But what is this?" she cried; for the new boy's lip" is bleeding and his forehead is swelling visibly. "I thought you wouldn't fight." "I promised my mother," said the hero, prondly, "that I would never fight unless I was obliged to; but

-act when twenty-four boys were looking black at him, but when a boy twice his size was teasing a little one l-Edizabeth P. Allen, in The Presbyterian.