

was achieved in spite of them all. Honest speech is not out of place at such times, for people know that others have infirmities as well as themselves. The pastor's chief difficulty arises when he speaks at the funeral of those who loved not our Lord. Truthfulness and sympathy should go hand in hand. We should guard against insincerity, but at the same time should remember that we do more good to the living, and can the better preach to them the way of life when we are imbued with a spirit of gentleness and mercy. There is no set rule that can be given for such occasions, but every man should use all the good sense he happens to possess, and if he errs at all let it be on the side of the broader charity towards weak and erring human nature.—*The Commonwealth.*

Our Non-Resident Members.

A little over a year since we published in our *Annual* a request to pastors to look after the non-resident members, especially after those going to the western parts of both the Dominion and the American Union. They could easily inquire of relatives and friends in the east and get the addresses of those who have removed, and then by communicating with the nearest Baptist pastors to the absent members, they might save many who would otherwise lose their connection with denominational interests. We subjoin an appeal that comes to us from Oregon. The same might be said of British Columbia and our own Northwest:

AN APPEAL TO PASTORS IN THE EAST.

Dear Brethren—We find in our communities many people who are, or once were members of Baptist churches, and there are many not known to us. We ask you to send to any one of us the names of any members of your church who is in Oregon, giving the fullest address possible. Send names whether the residence here has been long or short. In case of newcomers a letter of introduction to "the Baptist pastor" will greatly help. The urgency of our request will be apparent when you know that in many towns there are more Baptists out of the church than in it. Our missionary estimates that there are several thousands unaffiliated Baptists in the state, some of them in other denominations, most of them nowhere.

Your kind co-operation will greatly help us to solve one of our hardest problems. Fraternal

Yours,
RAY PALMER,
EBENEZER M. BLISS,
H. B. TURNER,
N. S. HOLLICROFT,
ALEXANDER BLACKBURN,

Pastors in Portland.

GILBERT PARKER,
Superintendent of Baptist Mission.
Address, Portland, Oregon.

CORRECTION.—In the article on "Ordinations" in last issue, for "It did not become a Baptist church at a single bound," read: "It did not become a *Papist* church at a single bound."

Mistaking A Friend.

To be in a new and unknown land is not pleasant, but to be unable to speak its language increases the unpleasantness. Under such difficulties a gentleman landed in the East Indies. To him the houses seemed dull and uninviting, without windows and without chimneys; the latter always suggesting a fire and the cooking utensils.

A native appeared upon the scene and accosted the stranger; not being able to make him understand, he waxed warm and eloquent, but to no purpose. If truth were told the gentleman thought this individual was insulting him, whereas, had he comprehended his words, he would have known him to be exactly the man he wanted.

When Christ first comes to a heart it cannot understand His words, and even thinks Him an enemy. "Art thou come hither to torment us before the time," (Matt. vii, 29) is the cry.

Jesus replies: "If thou knowest the gift of God." (John iv, 10) But we do not know, neither do we understand. (Isaiah, i, 3) The only thing we understand is that we are hungry—we want forgiveness, peace, joy, the Bread of Life, but where, or how to get it, we know not.

Calling up a native friend, who could act as interpreter, the gentleman said:

"What is this fellow saying? Seems to me he is swearing."

Being questioned, he repeated what he had said.

"Why, he is asking you what you would like for dinner. He is the cook."

And the gentleman, in ignorance, thought he was cursing him. How like the unconverted man's conception of Christ Jesus.

A cook was near, wanting to relieve; appointed for that purpose; but the hungry traveller misunderstood his best friend, the very one who could give him what he wanted.

"Bless the dear fellow," said he, "You're the very man I've been looking for."

He then stated, through the interpreter, what he would like, and in a short time it was brought. The interpreter made all the difference, and changed the seeming foe into a friend.

The Holy Spirit thus makes known the blessed office and word of Christ, so that we see Him, who appeared as an enemy, as a friend and helper.

As the traveller enjoyed the repast spread by the native, he felt almost a love for him, and was ready almost to embrace him. He was good friends with the cook WHEN HE KNEW HIM.

BLESSED JESUS! DO YOU KNOW HIM? Have you, as a hungry one, heard Him say:

"Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread—Hearken diligently unto Me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness." (Isaiah xxv, 2) You will not understand His Word without the Interpreter. Do not think He curses you. He waits to bless.

F. T. SNELL.

An Appeal.

Suggested by the Rev. F. T. Snell's article entitled "On to the Wreck," in *THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL*.

Millions are dying, dying, ever dying—

Millions are crying, crying, ever crying—

Help! Christian, can you not hear them calling—

Help! Christian, do you not see them falling—

Souls beloved of God above,

Souls for whom the Saviour died,

Souls the Holy Spirit loves

To bring to Jesu's wounded side.

Are your hearts callous grown?

By unseem power turned to stone;

Has the world fast hold upon you,

Honor, fame or fortune won you,

Or does pleasure so charm you

That their cry don't alarm you?

Awake! Christians, in slumber lying—

Awake! Christians, and save the dying.

In the name of Christ go forth,

Wield the Spirit's sword of power

Over earth, east, west and north,

Delay not! go this very hour!

Fields white to harvest before you stand,

Thrust in your sickle with vigorous hand,

Gather the sheaves of golden grain

Till none in the harvest field remain;

Strength for the work God will provide

And the waters before you divide,

"Till like Joshua, a faithful band

You shall lead to the promised land.

D. A. VAUGHAN.

St. Stephen, N. B., February, 1899.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

The response to the notice of Quarterly meeting to convene at Hatfield's Point was very small.

The brethren that were appointed to take part were conspicuous by their absence. Nevertheless the work went on, and a fairly good time was enjoyed, *i. e.* taking into consideration the state of the weather and the general political excitement, which to some degree effected the gatherings. The opening service on Friday, 17th, was supplied by our Bro. Capt. Breaman, who gave us a practical talk from John i 19. Saturday, a. m. to p. m., very inspiring and helpful devotional services were participated in by a goodly number. At the evening service and Sunday, a. m., and evening, our Bro. Rev. J. H. Hughes, discourse to us with all his old time vigor and tenderness, the good old gospel of the blessed God! At each of our evening services the sermon was followed by testimonies of a helpful character. Any church being desirous of having a session of the Quarterly held with them will do well to correspond with the Secretary.

S. D. ERVINE.

Hatfield's Point, King's Co., Feb. 22, 1899.

Rev. David Etter, a German Baptist minister, of East Hanover township, died Sunday in Manada Creek, while baptizing his niece in the water. He had baptized nine people, and the tenth was his niece. As he was in the act of dipping her he fell into the water and was taken out a corpse. Heart trouble is said to be the cause.