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Messenger and Visitor

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Parliament

The present session of the Dominion Parliament is drawing to a close. It is expected that an end will be reached some time during the present week. The honorable gentlemen who represent the people at Ottawa are finding attendance upon their parliamentary duties in this July weather a weariness to the flesh, and possibly some of them are almost inclined to think that it would have paid to secure a shorter session even at the cost of omitting some of the eloquence for which they have made the House of Commons famous. At all events there appears to be a fairly general agreement that summer sessions are not enjoyable in the latitude of Ottawa, and the leaders seem disposed to think that a more excellent method is practicable. A protest embodied in a resolution, was moved last week by Hon. Mr. Foster against the action of the Government in keeping back until so late in the session supplementary estimates amounting to nearly \$14,000,000, thus precluding any fair and effective criticism of the expenditure. Hon. Mr. Fielding presented reasons why the estimates could not well be brought down at an earlier date. Mr. R. L. Borden complained that the House was weary of the session now, and the estimates could not be properly considered. Something should be done to compel the attendance of the members of the House. He suggested having the fiscal year end March 31, and have Parliament meet early in November and finish by April or May, and thus avoid meeting during a season which for the majority of people is the busiest of the year. Sir Wilfrid Laurier agreed with the leader of the Opposition that Parliament ought to meet in November. They ought to have earlier sessions, Sir Wilfrid said, and they should be short ones. He thought they could devise ways and means to have briefer sessions than now prevailed. If Parliament convened the first week in November there could be an adjournment at Christmas and New Year's and prorogation might be reached by the first week in Easter. Some little work was needed before this idea could be carried out. This suggestion had occupied the attention of the Minister of Finance, and he viewed it favorably. The change, of course, involved altering the financial year. Then the tariff commission was to meet this fall. Nothing could, therefore, be done in the way of having a November session in the immediate future. But they could meet early after the new year in 1906, and then in the following fall they might call Parliament in November. Early after the next meeting of the House they ought to have a committee to revise the rules, which had not undergone revision since 1878. By revising the rules of the House they could do something material towards shortening the session, which certainly ought to close within four months.

Lord Roberts'

Speech.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts created something of a sensation in the House of Lords last week, when in a speech of considerable length he deliberately expressed his opinion as a practical soldier that the military force of Great Britain was inadequate, imperfectly trained and totally unfit to uphold the prestige of the nation as a first class power. Lord Roberts scathingly criticised the people of England who, he said, showed no national feeling toward the military until danger arose. The speech was delivered in connection with a motion introduced by the Earl of Wemyss and March (Conservative,) traversing Premier Balfour's statement regarding the impossibility of the invasion of Great Britain, and urging the necessity of keeping up sufficient land forces to repel any possible invasion. Lord Roberts said the lessons of the South African war had been forgotten, and that the armed forces of Great Britain were now as unprepared for war as when the South African trouble broke out. He declared emphatically that the choice lay between conscription or some practical system of universal training, and that only by such means would it be possible for Great Britain to possess forces organized and trained in the event of war. His Lordship said that any discussion of Great Britain's military position within the limits of the motion proposed by the Earl of Wemyss and March would be entirely unavailing. The country had to deal with a question of infinitely great importance—the question of the life or death of the empire, the issue of which depended upon Great Britain being ready to defend her eastern possessions, and at the same time take part in any affair nearer home, either

of which necessitated the placing in the field of an army as large and efficient as that of any European country, all of which might be regarded as nations in arms. Lord Roberts appealed to the country to awake to its danger and to take hold of the army as a great national issue on which the existence of Great Britain depended.

The Franco-German Agreement

It is gratifying, and not surprising, to learn that as the result of diplomatic conferences the relations of the French and German Governments are assuming a more friendly character. Premier Rouvier submitted to the Chamber of Deputies last week, the notes exchanged between himself and Prince Von Radolin, the German Ambassador at Paris, constituting the French-German agreement relative to Morocco. M. Rouvier declared that the understanding now reached between the two Governments was formed upon essential principles fully recognizing the special interests of France. "The accord thus realized," he said, "leaves intact the arrangements France had previously concluded with other powers. At no moment did the discussion turn upon the Anglo-French agreement or the Franco-Spanish agreement. The declarations made in the notes and the formal assurances from the representatives of the German Government permit me to affirm that Germany does not question our accords with Great Britain and Spain. The Chamber can felicitate itself on the happy result of the negotiations between France and Germany, thanks to the sincere efforts of both Governments." M. Rouvier's statement was enthusiastically applauded on both sides of the Chamber. The agreement brings a deep sense of relief to the entire country after many weeks of tension. Germany's contention for a conference receives the final adherence of France, but Premier Rouvier has secured the safeguards which he insisted at the preliminary conference with Prince Von Radolin were indispensable. The most important of these safeguards is that the conference shall not convey any prejudice to the Anglo-French or Franco-Spanish ententes.

Edison on Wireless Telegraphy

Mr. Thomas A. Edison does not share the belief of Nicola Tesla that the day is shortly coming when by means of the telephone, a man will be able to send his voice around the world. But Mr. Edison looks for important developments in the line of wireless telegraphy. "Marconi," he is reported as saying, "is all right. Sooner or later he will perfect his system and we shall have the ocean bridged by wireless telegraphy." He alluded to the fact that the steamship 'Campania' on a recent trip across the Atlantic was never out of communication with one side or other of the ocean, and said, "It shows what we are coming to." The Japanese, Edison says, are making a splendid use of wireless telegraphy, he admires their up-to-date character, their readiness to take advantage of whatever practical science has placed within their reach, and predicts that when the war is over the Japanese will enter upon an industrial campaign, availing themselves of the improved labor-saving machinery, which will make things lively for Americans and other competitors in the world's markets. As to the interception of messages sent by wireless telegraphy, Mr. Edison says that any difficulty on that score can easily be overcome by the adoption of secret codes as is now done in the case of important cable messages.

—An incident which has been commonly alluded to as the 'Acacia outrage' has attracted considerable attention. Captain Simmons of the Ontario schooner 'Acacia' was with his vessel at Charlotte, the port of Rochester, N. Y., on the fourth of July. At the request, as Capt. Simmons says, of a United States citizen, and with the idea of showing respect to the national holiday, the 'Acacia' hoisted the Union Jack. But the collector of Customs at the port, a man named Bump, sent an order to the captain to haul down his flag. This unreasonable demand, Captain Simmons was at first inclined to resist, but as it was threatened that his clearance papers would be refused he finally complied, and on his return to Ontario placed the fact before the Provincial authorities in order that a protest might be presented to the United States Government. It is of course, not pleasant for Canadians to encounter such stupidity

and insolence when they visit Uncle Sam's country for the purpose of friendly trade, but they may comfort themselves with the assurances that the 'Bumps' are far from representing the attitude of the better class of Americans toward this country. The Chicago Tribune, alluding to the Charlotte incident, says:—"The conduct of the Charlotte collector was unspeakably stupid. The Canadian schooner had a right to fly the Union Jack. It is the only flag it has. Presumably the captain hoisted the Union Jack as a mark of respect, not dreaming that it would excite the uneasy and petulant patriotism of anybody. He did not know that Bump was on guard, ready to vindicate the majesty of the republic by forbidding the flying of the 'meteor flag' of Britain in American waters on the fourth of July. Perhaps it is the birthright of an American to make a fool of himself on that day if he pleases. Many exercises the right with cannon crackers and in other noisy ways. But Collector Bump went beyond bounds, and the Secretary of the Treasury should tell him so. Even if the Canadian captain had run up the British flag as a sign that he hated the United States and loathed the fourth of July, no American interest would have been affected. There was no occasion for Bump's intervention."

—Among the indications of coming revolution in Russia is the inability of the authorities to deal effectively with mutinous conditions in the navy and army. The men of the Black Sea fleet could not be trusted to fire upon their fellow sailors of the rebellious 'Kniaz Potemkin,' and if reports are true the Russian soldiers at Libau refused to shoot down their mutinous fellow soldiers and when commanded to do so turned their weapons against the officers in command. According to a report, published by the London 'Morning Post,' after the mutineers who took part in the outbreak at Libau were overpowered, 23 of them were sentenced to be shot. A half dozen had been executed, when an increase in the mutiny induced the commandant to postpone the execution of the remainder, while he telegraphed to St. Petersburg for instructions. He received orders to shoot all the prisoners. Accordingly a shooting party was formed and another batch of mutineers was drawn up, but upon receiving the command to fire the firing squad turned and fired upon their officers, killing a dozen of them. A detachment of Cossacks, who had been held in reserve, were instantly ordered to overpower the firing squad, but they met with resistance, and a fierce fight followed. Twenty or thirty Cossacks were killed. Another incident illustrating the prevailing mutinous spirit occurred at Kronstadt. An officer there shot and killed a naval reservist, whereupon eight of his comrades set upon the officer and stabbed him to death.

—And now the Kaiser is credited with the intention of acquiring two ports on the Morocco coast, by means of which Gibraltar is to be menaced. According to M. Jean Hess, the well-known traveller and author of an important work on Morocco, who is credited with great personal influence over the Sultan, Germany has passed a secret agreement with the Sultan for the construction of two ports on the Mediterranean coast which will directly menace Gibraltar. The international conference, Mr. Hess says, will, by arrangement between the Sultan and Germany, be very brief, and amount to nothing more than a confirmation of the Sultan's political and commercial independence and the integrity of his empire. As soon as this result is achieved the Sultan, in the exercise of his independence, will grant to a German company, subsidized by the German state, a concession for the construction of the two ports in question, and the powers will then be unable to offer any opposition, being bound by acquiescence in the decisions of the conference. M. Hess thinks, however, that the fear of provoking a European war, which inevitably would result in the conquest and partition of his own empire, may in the end prevent the Sultan from striking this dangerous bargain with Germany.

—It is reported that Dr. C. A. Eaton, pastor of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, O., was recently presented with a basket of potatoes in each of which was found a five dollar gold piece. The editor of 'Zion's Advocate' thinks that such potatoes should make "good eatin'", and he wants to get some of the same kind for seed.

Sermon:

Preached Before the P. E. Island Association, on Sunday Morning, July 2nd, at Montague Bridge.

Therefore my beloved brethren be ye steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord forasmuch as ye know, etc., etc. 1st Cor. 15:58.

This verse may be regarded as an appendix, (something added,) and may be likened to a very precious gem, (the "Kohinoor," dropping from a necklace of pearls in graceful form, and adding much to its value.

You observe the sense is complete without it, and yet how exceedingly precious is the addition to the context, especially so to every believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, and who are busily engaged in "works of faith and labors of love," toiling both at home and abroad in our Great Master's vineyard. "Not in vain in the Lord."

It stands in connection, and (may I say?) in a peculiarly comforting way, with one of the most solemn portions of God's word, and containing one of the grandest, and most blessed doctrines of Holy writ. The resurrection of the body from the "cold corrupting grave," of its final victory over death, hell and satan of all true believers in Christ.

Then also our thoughts are carried forward, in imagination the veil is lifted, for a while we behold the grand consummation of all things, the great "White Throne" is set, the ponderous "Book" is opened. The sun in its splendour pales into utter insignificance at the ineffable glory! The moon hides herself in "obscurity, the stars like untimely figs fall," and vanish, and before the "August Tribunal" are gathered, the dead "both small and great, bond and free," "out of every nation, kindred, tribe, and tongue," under heaven, while unnumbered millions, living are assembled to be judged out of the things which are written in that "Book of God," and while the one part are sentenced to everlasting punishment "driven from the presence of the Lord, and the glory of His power," the righteous shall receive the reward of their faith and obedience, a "crown of life," and an inheritance, (reserved in heaven) "incorruptible, undefiled, and which fadeth not away," and it shall be given to those who are steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

We come now more closely to the text and observe first, The nature of the work defined; secondly, we shall observe the manner in which it is to be performed, and lastly we shall endeavor to take some comfort from the certainty of success attending our "work in the Lord." "Forasmuch as ye know," etc., etc.

1st. Then, the nature of the work defined. "The work of the Lord." It is emphatically "the work of the Lord." It is a most practical thing. None of us are to be mere loiterers in the great vineyard nor useless drones feebly buzzing around, or humming about the hive, neither must we be a hinderance to others who are actively employed working for their Lord and Master. Says the Apostle Paul, writing to the Thessalonians, "we hear that there are some which walk among you disorderly, working not at all, but are busy bodies. Now them that are such we command and exhort by our Lord Jesus Christ, that with quietness they work, and eat their own bread." O brethren! There is plenty to be done in the Lord's vineyard, we need not go far to seek an opportunity to put our earnest desires into active operation. Work, verily lies on either hand, and as at the early spring and summer of the year, when weeds grow up, and cover run the grain, seed sown, and flowers, the soil (though we may not hear her voice, yet still she doth cry, "To the work! to the work!") So the Christian is called to the far grander work, and nobler effort of seeking by all means and in every place, not only to extirpate weeds of evil abounding and sin in its various forms, etc, but at the same-time to seek to win many for Christ. And "the eternal glory yet to be revealed." Says Solomon, "He that wudgeth souls is wise." Yea, although in so doing, he may lose money, health and strength." Then let us remember this, we cannot be actively engaged in "watering the souls of others, without our own souls receiving a saturation with the like precious blessing at the same time. Many and many an one is asking these questions, "Well, what can I do? I have no talent, my efforts would be vain and futile if I did engage in any work for the Master. I'm such a poor bungler at best." Do you not find through life, that men and women are a rule have always plenty of excuses ready framed if they but wish to escape the somewhat onerous task that conscience and the Bible bid them perform, but how will these excuses about doing our duty stand in the clear light of the judgment throne and the coming eternity? To us all who love His name, or profess so to do, there comes the command, "Go work today in my vineyard."

"Work for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fades,
Eadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er."

Work 1—There is a peculiar pleasure in labour to which the idle, the unemployed are utter strangers; The author of the book of Proverbs has said, "The way of the slothful man is as a hedge of thorns," now such a way cannot be a very enjoyable one to say the least. Those who pursue this unpleasant, not to say painful and tormenting way, but linger out a wretched existence, which is but a slow death. Thus says Solomon, "The desire of the slothful killeth him, for his hands refuse to labor." "Pray, of what did your brother die?" said the Marquis of Spinola to Sir Horace Vere," one day. The reply was most significant. "He died of having nothing to do!" Alas said Spinola that is enough to kill any general of us all!"

Then furthermore, There is the work of cultivating personal piety, hence the command, "Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling, for it is God that worketh in you both to will and to do of His own good pleasure." As the living tree in its proper season works out the life within, the process bringing leaves, blossoms and ultimately fruit, luscious, attractive, golden, so you, who have the life of God in your souls, prove it in daily activities of life, in your leaves, blossoms and fruits; let leaves witness a good profession, blossoms of holy and lovely consistency of character, fruits of peace, joy, gentleness, goodness, meekness, etc., with patience under affliction and the trials and dispensations of an over ruling Providence, not a mere theory, but a living, abiding practical result. "The work of the Lord," requires all our energies. There must be no half heartedness in His service. See how the Infinite Jehovah puts it in the Decalogue, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength." You see it is not to be a half-hearted kind of thing. We have need to be enthusiastic. Brethren and sisters, have you ever analyzed this word? "Enthuzze?" God within think of this!

Furthermore, or secondly, observe the manner in which this work is to be performed. "Steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." That of course, means stability of character and principle. Instability will spoil the finest plans and conduct too. The character of Reuben should never be applicable to any of God's servants, although I am almost afraid at times it does. "Reuben, unstable as water, thou shalt not excel." Just fancy putting any dependence upon such a changing, yielding creature as water; like trusting the ocean, all very well during the "Halecyon days", but beneath its too treacherous surface, "full many a storm and hurricane doth brew," and ere we may be aware its full force may be upon us, sweeping away our fondest hopes, engulfing our frail bark and dashing us to destruction in its fury. We want firm principles formed from the teachings of this "grand old Book" before us, unwavering," for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven of the wind and tossed. A double minded man is instable in all his ways." Once then having gotten the trust, hold it, it is thy very life! Instability of character, or principle in professing Christians and also in others who know the truth, is one of the most trying ordeals a minister of the Lord Jesus Christ has to endure, what so trying after years of faithful toil, thousands of prayers and earnest sermons to find some whom he trusted, begin to be "moved about by every wind of doctrine," like a feather driven first in one direction then in another, till he, or she has tried all points of the compass" perhaps, and at length becomes "beautifully nil", a "nothingarian." Some people I have found going to and fro the earth, begun as Calvinists, then were Arminians, then found them among Quakers, and the Brethren, then alas, having no principles, they drift like a rudderless ship upon the rocks of agnosticism. They would appear to be "all things to all men" (a kind of Vicar of Bray), but without winning any for Christ and glory wasted, useless, ruined lives. Now Christians are to be pillars, pillars are not as moveable furniture, to be placed in different ways, different positions, according to the whims and fancies of different persons who may chance to come near. Aye, it would indeed be a sorry day with some buildings if the pillars were but like the people who occupy sittings therein. Christians are temples to be firmly cemented in the bonds of faith and love, with firm foundations. Let us ever remember that the Master saith, "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out, and I will write (or engrave) upon him the name of my God and I will engrave or write upon him my new name."

In the Cathedral of St. Marks in Venice, a marvellous building, lustrous with an oriental splendour far beyond description, there are pillars said to have been brought from Solomon's temple. These are of alabaster (a substance firm and durable as granite and yet transparent so that the light glows through them.) Behold therefore an emblem of what all true pillars of the church should be, firm in their faith and transparent in their character, men of simple mould, ignorant of tortuous ways, or deceptive methods; men of strong will, not readily to be led aside, or bent from their uprightness. A few such alabaster men there are, may the great Master builder place more of them in His temple.

Thirdly. The last thought is the blessed certainty

of success attending our "Work in the Lord." "Your labour is not in vain in the Lord." O what a most blessed promise and comfort fellow laborer with God! "God is not unrighteous to forget your work of faith and labour of love." Many works that we may undertake with a fair chance of success attending diligent application may end most disastrously, we may see all our toil, all our energies, all our deep thoughted plans suddenly collapse or schemes entirely frustrated by unforeseen circumstances, something like the "tower of Babel," unfinished, standing to mock our agony or remorse. We saw wealth melt like snow beneath the sun; years of labor completely thrown away and it may be from a state of affluence reduced by one fell stroke to poverty, or very straitened circumstances. Our Lord does not promise that all legitimate businesses will be a grand success, where colossal fortunes are made by the few thousands go down and their wealth becomes in a great measure the material from which the modern Croesus enriches himself and builds up a princely fortune. Many works purely philanthropic go under for want of funds to make them buoyant and a grand and lasting benediction to the human race, the project was good and Christlike so far, but sufficient interest among the wealthy and well to do was not excited to make it the blessing to mankind the originator contemplated and hoped, and so we might go on ad libitum. But the "work of the Lord" cannot fail. "Heaven and earth may pass away." The elements melt with fervent heat," mountains may depart. Kingdoms may fall and decay, stars like untimely figs may drop, and everything sublunary be wiped out of existence, but the word Divine cannot possibly pass unfulfilled. It matters but little what work may be assigned you, whether preaching as with trumpet voice the glorious Gospel, labouring in the Sunday School for the Master, distributing religious tracts, or literature, visiting the sick, sorrowing and afflicted or helping the destitute with your means, wooing by a consistent, holy life and sweet voice of a tender and loving sympathy the outcast, abandoned, the wretched and vile, like "Eva Booth of the Salvation Army," each and all these are works that the Archangel Gabriel might covet to perform, or the brightest seraph before the "eternal throne would gladly undertake, and in which they unweariedly delight for such labour is not, cannot be in vain in the Lord." Brethren! we should aim to be too active to freeze, too busy to stagnate; we should endeavor to be like Oliver Cromwell who not only struck when the iron was hot, but made it hot by striking like the missionary who said: "If there be happiness on earth it is in labouring for Christ;" yea like our blessed Master whose very meat and drink was to do the will of God. The vineyard must be cultivated, and the command is to enter in and work.

Men said the old smith was foolishly careful as he wrought on the great chain he was making in his dingy shop in the heart of the great city. But he heeded not their words, but only wrought with greater painstaking. Link after link he fastened and at last the chain was finished and carried away. In time it lay coiled upon the deck of a great ship which sped back and forth on the ocean. There seemed no use for it, for the great anchor was never needed and the chain lay there uncoiled. So years passed. But one night there was a terrible storm and the ship was in sore peril of being hurled upon the rocks. Anchor after anchor was dropped, but none of them availed. The chains were broken like threads. At last the mighty sheet anchor was cast into the sea, and the old chain was quickly uncoiled and run out until it grew taut. All watched to see if it would bear the awful strain. It sang in the wild storm as the vessel's weight surged upon it. It was a moment of intense anxiety. The ship with its cargo of a thousand souls depended upon this one chain. What now if the old smith had wrought carelessly even on one link of his chain? But he had put honesty and truth and invincible strength into every part of it, and it stood the test, holding the ship in safety until the storm was over, and morning broke. Herein is a lesson for us:

"O that each in the day
Of His coming may say,
I have fought my way through,
I have finished the work thou didst give
me to do."

"O! that each from His Lord
May receive the glad word,
Well and faithfully done,
Enter into my joy and sit down on my
Throne."

ARROW POINTS.

By Pastor J. Clark.

Be pleased with nought that displeases God.
Return in justice what has been borrowed for convenience.

It is often easier to do than to undo.
A showy religion may only be a sham religion.
Sinning should be dreaded more than suffering.
God has married privilege and duty together, let not man put them asunder.
He that is poorest has least to loose.
Lasting pleasure is not found anywhere on Satan's ground.

God is love, and God is light.
Daily live as in His sight.

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Bringing Out and Bringing In.

Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

The pearl fishery of the Bible continually brings up treasures for the soul. Even the least familiar passages reveal to us fresh truths, or old truth in new lights or at new angles. One of these gems is in the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy. "He brought us out from thence that he might bring us in." This is a simple line of history, referring to the wonderful exodus from Egypt when Jehovah moved before his people in an illuminated pillar of cloud. But it illustrates most beautifully the outbringing and the in-bringing of every Christian soul.

1. First, there is a deliverance from bondage by the redeeming work of Jesus Christ. Sin is the worst slavery ever known, and Jesus is the most glorious of liberators. How constantly that refrain occurs in the Pentateuch—"Out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage." Every sinner is a bond-slave, toiling for the most cruel of masters, and the wages of sin is death. The son of God, by the single sublime stroke of his atoning love, struck off the innumerable fetters and declared emancipation for every believing soul on this sin-cursed globe. As Maclaren, of Manchester, declared in a recent discourse:

There was once a Roman emperor who wished that all his enemies had one neck, that he might slay them all at one blow. The wish is a fact in regard to Christ and his work; for by it all our tyrants have been smitten to death by one stroke; and the death of Jesus Christ has been the death of sin and death of hell—of sin in its power, in its guilt, and in its penalty. He has come into the prison house, and torn the bars away, and opened the fetters, and every man may, if he will, come out into the blessed sunshine and expiate there.

The eighth chapter of the epistle to the Roman is the believer's magnificent chant of triumph. There is henceforth no condemnation to all them who are in Christ Jesus. He brought them out from the old darkness and death into the new light and life. No one can sing this "new song" unless Christ has accepted him, pardoned him, and made him free from the law of sin and death. John Wesley says that first joyful sense of deliverance came when he realized the perfect security of every soul that is sheltered in the Saviour's arms. Does this in-bringing imply a perfect freedom from temptations to sin? No, indeed. The Christian who indulges in this delusive dream deceives himself, and the truth is not in him. The children of Israel did not reach Canaan as soon as the Red Sea was crossed. A long, hard march and severe discipline were before them ere the first man set foot in the land of promise. So every converted soul must go in battle harness, fighting every fur-long of the road to heaven; and the first hour of sinless perfection any of us will experience will be the one we spend after the gates of pearl have shut us in. Perfect assurance does not mean perfect holiness; it means that Jesus Christ guarantees that he will never desert us. "My grace is sufficient;" "No man shall be able to pluck you out of my hands." Who could ask for more than that?

2. Conversion does not merely bring a person out of an old position; it brings him or her into new practices. Conduct is the test of conversion. Old sins are renounced; old habits are sloughed off; there is a new hand at the helm, steering the daily life into new channels. In these times of revivals and enquiry meetings it cannot be emphasized too often that the only religion worth seeking is the religion that purges, sweetens, elevates, and controls the whole life. When stingy Mr. A— begins to send loads of coal to the poor, and unlocks his purse on missionary Sundays; when churlish B— takes his children on his knee and begins to treat his poor relations kindly; when sharp Mr. C— begins to conduct his business "on the square;" when godless D— sets up a family altar; and when gay young E— takes to his Christian Endeavor meeting rather than the billiard room and the theatre, there is pretty good evidence of a change of heart. They have taken a new departure—out of the old and into the path where they can follow Jesus.

There is another coming out that is essential to healthy and happy piety. It is the distinct and decided crossing of the line between Jesus Christ and the ways of the world. No man can serve two masters. No man can linger in Egypt and enter Canaan. "Come out and be ye separate," is Christ's clear command to everyone who enters his church. Never a time when a thorough, clean-cut emancipation from the ways of the world was more needed than now. The Bible draws distinct lines. On one side walks the Master on the other side goes the godless "world" on its road to perdition. Let no young convert try to bestride that dividing line, or leave his heart over on the wrong side. Christians need never expect to draw their frivolous, fashion-worshipping, unconverted neighbors over to Christ's side of that line by compromising. We must draw them up—and do it lovingly—or they will draw us down. Compromises are Satan's pitfalls. The moment we begin to walk one mile with the world, they will be able to compel us to "go with them twain." If we let them have the "coat," they will soon strip us of the "cloak" also. Egypt and Canaan lie at opposite points of the compass. Christ's church can never win the world by denying the Master. Would

to God that in trying to draw sinners into conformity to Christ, we should never allow them to draw us into conformity to their sins! When Moses wanted to win Hobab, he did not offer to stay with him; he said, "Come, go with us, and we will do thee good." If thou goest into an inquiry room with a Bible in thy hand, my friend, be careful to go also with a clean life and loving heart, as well as with a prayer for the power of the Holy Spirit. Then thou mayest hope to lead seeking souls out of the house of bondage into the joy and grace which Jesus gives.

4. What a delightful aspect this little passage from the old Pentateuch gives to that process we call dying—the old Pentateuch gipes to that process we call dying! A bringing out and a bringing in; that's all. An escape from the toils and the tears, the head winds and the hard climbs, the sins and the sorrows of this old sobbing world, and a glorious welcome into the Father's house! Christ had all this in his eye when he died to bring us out of the prison house of sin; he had made ready the palace, and he came to bring us in, and to be forever with him there.

"Out of earth's weariness, trial and sorrow,
Out of its cares and its fears for the morrow,
Out of its restless unsatisfied yearnings,
Out of the fever of human heart-burnings,
Out of the griefs of deplored separations,
Out of the pain of night-watching removed,
Into the sleep that God gives His beloved!
Into the dawn of a glad resurrection,
Into the house of unbroken affection,
Into the joy of Christ—thus confessing,
Death in disguise is His Angel of blessing."

Parents.

A great deal has been said on the platform and in the press of recent years about the diminishing size of our American families; but the supreme question is not one of size, it is one of character. In barbarism there is an immense waste of life; in an over-refined civilization a manifest lack of vitality. The red men had possession of this land for unknown ages, but their whole progeny at the time America was discovered by the whites would not have made up one of our second-class cities. Upon the other hand, it has taken five titled families to keep the throne of England supplied with heirs for a thousand years. Neither the savage nor the multimillionaire will ever inherit the earth. God has decreed that.

The youth needs parents. We do not belong to the prophets who forever weep the decay of old-fashioned family traits. Some of those traits had outlived their usefulness, if they ever were useful. Of all tyrants that ever burdened the earth, the parental tyrant was the meanest. Authority is a poor substitute for affection, and obedience in deference to force can ill replace that cheerful submission which is born of confidence and love. Years ago we saw a well-known horse tamer defied by an ugly beast which was brought to him for subjugation. At the first act of temper on the part of the brute, the man put up the whip that was in his hand and said with a deep inhalation, "Now, first of all, let me get a good grip on myself." The most important step in the mastery of the horse was the mastery of himself.

Not all parents have learned that. There is no finer judge of character than a child. The child knows iron from velvet, gall from honey. A parent may deceive himself often, but he can seldom deceive his child. The child knows his make-up and his measure to a hair's breadth. Years ago we undertook to break a fine young dog, a great favorite, for the hunting field. We soon discovered that if the puppy could make us laugh, the lesson for the day was spoiled. Unless we were in earnest, we could not expect him to be. But on the other hand, a punishment too severe for the fault it would correct, spoiled the process of instruction for a week. The parent who makes discipline either a farce or a cruelty ruins his work. The parent who most trusts in the rod is least worthy to wield. The only punishment that profits is that whose justice is felt.

The crying want of the age is good fathers. Not fathers who will toil night and day in order to amass a competence for their children, but fathers who will give themselves to their growing sons. The only boy that is safe is the boy whose saved father makes him a confidant, a playmate and a friend. Let some one else teach the boy his multiplication tables; the Christian father must teach him how to spin his top and fly his kite and trundle his hoop. Let somebody else, if need be, teach the lad his algebra; but let no one except the father teach him how to bait a hook and build a fire and dress his first "shiner." Let some outsider teach him the Greek Alphabet; but no one except his own father should teach him how to pitch a ball or vault a pole or load a gun. The most precious opportunities of life are those offered to the parent to enter sympathetically into the life of a child by means of the pleasures that are native to youth. The busiest man in the world can far better afford to neglect his business than to neglect his boy. His most sacred duty is to keep in touch with the lad. Somebody, if not his father, will be his intimate, and so his pattern. Years ago a young man said to us, when we expostulated with him regarding his excesses, "I never knew my father. He was too busy writing

sermons to give any time to me." Was it to be wondered at that the boy broke that father's heart?

Why should not our brethren of the pulpit who have preached to the children, now turn to the fathers and say to them, "Fathers, provoke not your children to wrath, but nurture them in the chastening and admonition of the Lord."

Such parental duties carry with themselves blessed recompense. There is no plaudit of the world so well worth obtaining as the approval of a child's conscience. There is no fortune so well worth bequeathing as a memory of a love which was as unweary as it was unfeigned. The parent will find in the child's simple faith and clear moral conviction what he needs, as truly as the child will find in the parent's broader vision and maturer judgment what is essential to his welfare. Each blesses the other. And both are essential to the perpetuity of the church and the well-being of the state.—Interior.

I'LL FOLLOW JESUS ALL THE WAY.

I love to sing of Christ my Lord,
I love in song to praise my God,
I love to feel that come what may,
I'll follow Jesus all the way.

My hymn shall celebrate His love,
The love of earth and Heaven above,
For onward still by night and day,
I'll follow Jesus all the way.

Glad anthems in my Saviour's praise
Shall cheer and bless my darkest days,
No matter what the world may say,
I'll follow Jesus all the way.

His praise from life and lips shall ring,
Until in sainted choirs I sing,
And that I may His word obey —
I'll follow Jesus all the way.

ADDISON F. BROWNE.

Mahone, July 3, 1905.

THE LESSON OF THE FLOWERS.

I wonder if the flowers that blush unseen
Nearth mountain crag or deep in lonely glade,
Complain that all their sweetness wasted is
And doubt that loving wisdom was displayed
When in the lonely, quiet walks of earth,
God strewed the seeds that gave the flowers birth?

Ah, no! if discontent were in their hearts,
And love and perfect trust they could not feel,
Their beauty fragrance and the grace and charm,
Would blasted be, and all that doth reveal
God's everlasting wisdom, love and power,
Which written is, in every little flower.

When we complain and think our lives obscure,
And envy Fame upon her lofty seat,
Then let us learn a lesson from the flowers,
And seek them in their shadowy retreat,
To life, true beauty only can be given,
When we in perfect trust look up to Heaven.

M. V. JONES.

LIFE'S WARFARE.

Life is a warfare. Then let us be in it. Nothing is harder or more trying for a soldier in years of active service, than to be apart from conflict and struggle, compelled to have an "easy time," neither giving nor receiving a blow for the cause he loves. How gladly would he welcome to the thickest of the pending fight, even at the cost of wounds or death to himself, while his every breath and blow gave gain to the cause which was worth living or dying for. It is in this spirit that one of Christ's dear ones on the missionary front says of the conflict which she shares: "What a warfare life is! Oh, don't mind! I only pray God to let me be in any battles that are not all my own fault before I die." That is the spirit which to live and to die!—Sunday school Times.

There are many disquieted souls around us; men and women oppressed by care, consumed by anxiety, burdened with sorrow, distraught by disappointment. For them the sun is darkened; joy has been turned into mourning; hope has been cast out by despondency, and despair stands at the doorway ready to enter. This life has lost its zest, and the life to come is deeply shrouded in mystery. It is easy to give up. It is more and more difficult as the days come and go, to hold on. Such a soul can find consolation and refreshment nowhere else but in God. The royal singer points out the way of deliverance when he cries out: Why art thou cast down, O my soul and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God. Verily, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, is the refuge of His children.—Epworth Herald.

One day at a time! Every heart that aches
Knowing only too well how long they can seem;
But it's never today which the spirit breaks,
It's the darkened future, without a gleam.
Helen Hunt Jackson.

Begin each day by tarrying before God and letting Him touch you. Take time to meet God.—Rev. A. Murray.

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ON GIVING MEN WHAT THEY WANT.

If one uses the word "want" in its largest and deepest sense in reference to the receptive power of human nature, it is indeed a most praiseworthy thing to be engaged in satisfying the wants of humanity. But it is also true that, according to the ordinary use of language, men want, or can be induced to want, a great many things which are not for their good and many also which make for their ruin. If then one is ministering to his fellowmen a great deal depends on what is meant by their wants.

The plea of giving men what they want is made the excuse for setting many stumbling blocks in the way of weak and errant humanity. By that lamentably large number of persons who are willing to enrich themselves at the expense of what should be accounted most precious to their fellowmen, it seems to be assumed that if only they are supplying what there is a demand for they are doing no wrong, or at least if wrong is done, the responsibility does not rest upon themselves, but upon those who are willing to receive the hurtful things at their hands. This is largely the ground upon which the liquor business, the immoral stage, the publishing of base and corrupting literature and many another business most pernicious in its effects upon the individual and society are defended. In fact it is about the only defence which is attempted by those who for the sake of material gain, or other considerations as infamous, are willing to minister to every evil appetite and passion of which mankind is susceptible.

One need have no hesitation in calling such an argument diabolical. It is the argument of Cain—"Am I my brother's keeper?" It might be used for the defence of the serpent's approach to the mother of mankind in Eden, to tempt her with that which was pleasant to the eyes and which seemed a thing to be desired to make one wise. And to the present day the spirit of him who was a murderer from the beginning is in the world, and men who for the sake of gain sell themselves to be his servants seek by means of an endless variety of forbidden fruits to tempt the sons and daughters of Eve to ruin.

It is wonderful what men and women too, will do for money. Well has it been said that the love thereof is a root of all evil. Doubtless much evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart, but the instances in which men—even men who are considered respectable, perhaps also Christian, will engage in business the success of which means the moral ruin of their fellow men is truly appalling. In many cases, it would seem, such a course is pursued deliberately or with a wilful disregard of consequences which, in the circumstances, is scarcely less bad than cool deliberation.

For the sake of getting wealth, for instance, a man engages in the business of distilling spirituous liquors. The business brings him money, and he is enabled to clothe himself with all the respectability which wealth can purchase. This man may be in many respects an estimable citizen, and when he dies there may be nothing but good to say of him so far as his personal character is concerned. And yet that man must know that the increase of his fortune means ruin to many of his fellowmen. He cannot be even wilfully ignorant of the fact that the business by which he has his wealth and to which he is lending the respectability of his name forms an essential part of a terrible curse which rests upon the manhood and womanhood of the land. Another man determines to make a fortune by conducting one or more great newspapers. His methods of journalism

may be marked by many admirable features and much that is wholesome and valuable may find place in the pages of his paper, but if, as is too frequently the case the supreme purpose is to make money, it may be expected that certain sections of the paper will be devoted to advertisements which entirely ignore the moral interests of its readers, and other sections will be devoted to a class of cheap literature which, because of its exciting character, will be eagerly welcomed by a large class of readers, and will be read with more or less harm by others whose better judgment condemns it as incapable of satisfying any wholesome want of mind or heart. Some of this literature which is seeking and finding admission to Christian homes, it should be plainly said, is a positive incitement to vice and crime and could scarcely be better adapted to do the devil's work if it had been written and published with the sole purpose of destroying the souls of the readers. It would be easy to multiply examples indefinitely to show how powerfully the haste to be rich operates upon men and syndicates to cause them to ignore all the moral interests of their fellowmen in effecting this grand purpose. And if these destroyers of manhood are called to any account for what they do, their one defence is that they are but giving the people what they want and the people must be permitted to be their own judges in the matter.

It is scarcely necessary to point out how utterly at variance with this utter disregard of the highest interest of humanity is the spirit of Christianity. It is true indeed, in the profoundest sense, that Christ came to give men what they want. But he addresses himself to the wants that are real and that are highest. It is with no forbidden fruit that he would satisfy men's hunger, it is not with the things that excite and intoxicate that he would feed their souls, but with the bread that came down from heaven, and with the water that springs up unto eternal life. What Christ came to give is Heaven's answer to the real wants of mankind. His word inspires, and he himself satisfies man's hunger for the highest and best that he is capable of desiring and receiving. How necessary in these days of shameless mammon worship that we should keep the divine ideal ever before our eyes! When so many are willing to sell their own souls and the souls of their fellowmen for gold, Christians would do well to inquire whether their attitude toward their fellowmen is that of the great Master. It is surely worth while for every man who calls himself a Christian to enquire what part he is playing in the world and in his own community. Is it the part of a good shepherd who in some real sense is laying down his life for others, or is it the part of the wolf, the robber or the hireling?

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS IN INDIA.

The Baptist Times and Freeman gives the following account (with some remarks of its own) of a correspondence on Missions to the heathen which has been going on lately in the columns of the London Times:—It was started by Sir A. B. Tullock, who was unable to resist the impulse to tell "the kindhearted old ladies at home who so liberally subscribe to the conversion of the 'p' or benighted heathen who bow down to sticks and stones," "to the detriment of their own poor relations, how their money is wasted. Enormous sums are thus contributed, he assured them, but real conversions are hardly worth referring to. At one time Sir Alexander thought the money spent on missions was entirely wasted; lately, however, he has seen reason to modify his opinions, and admits that medical missionaries are doing useful work, and that the good people of this country, in supporting schools and colleges in India, are saving the Government from the cost of education to a considerable extent. Of course there have been plenty of people ready to take up the cudgels in defence of missions and missionaries. He has been pelted with statistics. One correspondent pointed out that the census reports for the last four decades show that, while the population of India has increased 1 1/2 per cent., the native Christian population has increased by 30.8 per cent. At that rate Protestant Christianity would absorb the whole population by the middle of the twenty-first century. Mr. P. T. Bonarjee comforts the poor relations by showing that the communicants of Protestant churches in the United Kingdom are contributing half-a-farthing in the pound of their incomes annually to Foreign Missions, and asserts unhesitatingly that Christian missions in India are a success. Finally, Sir Alexander so far withdrew his charges as to say that his object in writing was to reassure the doubtful and to emphasize the need for sending out the very best men we can as missionaries. Our social and ministerial failures at home are no good enough to carry the Gospel to the heathen. We quite agree, and are glad to know from his own experience that many, at

least, of the missionaries with whom he has come in contact are "earnest, hard working men and women." Testimony to the success of missions in India has come during the last week from another quarter. At the annual meeting of the Christian Literature Society for India Mr. Samuel Smith, M. P., and Lord Radstock both bore witness from their own personal observations to the marvellous change that has passed over India of late years. Lord Radstock, who has just returned from a fifth visit, expressed the belief that the psychological moment had come for forming the character of India, and that the Christian ideal was permeating the whole country.

Editorial Notes.

—Portsmouth, New Hampshire, has been selected as the place of meeting for the Russo-Japanese Peace Conference. Washington was the place at first named in the negotiations, but Washington is perhaps as hot as Ottawa in August, and it is considered that the plenipotentiaries will find conditions more favorable at Portsmouth. But if the gentlemen from the East and the Far East desire ideal conditions for their important meeting they should come to St. John. In this favored spot they would have no difficulty in keeping cool under any provocation. Though the Conference is to meet at Portsmouth, yet if peace results it is said that it is to be known as the Peace of Washington.

—Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper, recently pastor of the First Baptist Church, Philadelphia, has become the successor of Dr. Lorimer as pastor of the Madison Avenue Church, New York. The "Watchman's" New York correspondent says it is rumored that the promises made the new pastor "include a working plant not less adapted to the situation than Tremont Temple in Boston—a great metropolitan tabernacle that shall be the Baptist rallying point for Greater New York. There is room for it; plenty of money to do whatever the possessors of it can be made to feel is necessary and desirable; and if the new pastor fulfills the expectations of his people there will also be a leader who can bring all these things to pass."

—The Congregationalist of Boston says:—Professor Swisher, a Baptist scholar, who some years ago investigated the early history of Roman Catholic monastic orders in Mexico, has just received the degree of LL. D. from St. Mary's College, a Roman Catholic institution in Maryland. It has been claimed that this is the first recognition of a Protestant scholar or divine by a Roman Catholic college. Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden has hung upon the walls of his study, and cherishes it among his choicest possessions, a document showing that Notre Dame University in Indiana conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon him, in recognition of his catholicity of spirit and refusal to participate in the A. P. A. movement.

It seems that all the foolishness about flags is not confined to the American side of the international line. Some Canadians have been showing how easily they can let their patriotism run away with their common sense. At London, Ont., on the twelfth of July, a drunken Orangeman from Michigan made some insulting remarks about Canada, and certain brave Canadians thought it necessary to avenge the insult by pulling down the American flag which was hanging from a hotel window, and tearing it to pieces. Whether these avengers could offer the poor excuse for their silliness of being being drunk, we do not know.

—Dr. George F. Hoar, writing in the "Watchman" of the characteristics of the Toronto International Sunday School Convention, says:—"The Convention was a delegated body, and for the most part the delegates sat together. From the platform it was easy to form a mental composite picture of the Convention. The leading characteristic of the delegates was a kind of moral earnestness that made them eager to follow the proceedings, to vote intelligently, and to take away that which would minister to their permanent effectiveness. If not drawn from the most fashionable circles of our great cities, the delegates certainly did not come from the backwoods. The men had no hayseed in their hair and the women were evidently not ignorant of the prevailing modes. They were the people that could give backbone to any institution. The women were women of sense and cultivation, and the men were strong and effective. Their names would be a first-class endorsement." The speeches were not all equally good, or the speakers all equally effective in presenting their ideas. Some of them did not have the art of saying things, but "there was a great deal of direct, thoughtful, spiritual and convincing discourse. The speakers were full of their subjects, and they aimed not simply to get something off their own minds, but to get something into the minds of their hearers."

—The Autonomy Bills have reached the Senate, and it is a foregone conclusion that they will pass that body. The feature of the bills principally discussed in the Upper Chamber, as in the House of Commons, is the school question. It is not probable however, that much time will be consumed over the bills in the Senate. The Government has decided to impose separate schools in the new Provinces and can command the necessary majority. This course, however, we are compelled to believe, is determined neither by constitutional reasons nor by adherence to Liberal

principles, but far as the ac- notable party Liberal princip- interpreted and Sir Richard C the Senate in ate school cla- couchment upon as the Provin- until the bills encoach upon esting to hear- ment if it is Government much like treatment the status of ma- mindt acqui- hood were to from ever hav-

The Nova

The Nova Parrsboro, J the 8th, Rev. 20. On Frid- ed by electi- moderator, f- tive year, as- and secretary of the nine- unrepresented- ly. Perhaps- sation.

Friday eve- form address- Avelia, Pen- Rev. S. W. C- er represents- fathers took- nomination- take it? R- Lordship of- rightful Lor- as well as- with the lig- It cannot b- founded the- grounds usu- taught that- to Christ, h- realm of the- tion must- of our insti- ers. Every- penance. - at another- ty, at other- God, this v- last eight y- toral equip- is neverthe- the College- which outle- wordwork, - building wh- this is the- pupils inste- reely taking- building re- laborator- year has b- of the coun- Students cr- matics for- tion with- its kind- in applic- ancial pros- has been t- stitutions, - schools 450- in Academ- ual Traini- than brilli- prepared fo- searching, - loma spea- mas were- excellence, - to pay fo- ville are- much. 2. - We want- cation an- time. W- ated, whi- does not- live a life- for the re- very insp- At the- moderato- pastors. - E. Locke- S. H. C- of Lond- most int- among t-

principles, but by political expediency. The issue so far as the action of Parliament is concerned is a notable party victory, but surely not a victory for Liberal principles, as they have in the past been interpreted and proclaimed by great Liberal leaders. Sir Richard Cartwright made a vigorous speech in the Senate in defence of the bills, defending the separate school clauses against the charge of being an encroachment upon Provincial rights, on the ground that as the Provinces as such do not come into existence until the bills are passed, the bills could not possibly encroach upon Provincial rights. It would be interesting to hear Sir Richard deal with such an argument if it were offered in support of the policy of a Government to which he was opposed. It is very much like saying that if a boy is subject to such treatment that he never attains the full stature and status of manhood; there has been no crime committed against his manhood, for no rights of manhood were taken from him, he was only prevented from ever having them.

The Nova Scotia Eastern Association.

The Nova Scotia Eastern Association met at Parrsboro, July 7-9, inclusive. On the evening of the 8th, Rev. E. T. Miller, preached from Ex. 12:15-20. On Friday at 10 a. m., the Association organized by electing Wm. Cummings, Esq., of Truro, as moderator, Rev. T. B. Layton for the 21th consecutive year, as secretary, and Rev. E. T. Miller, assistant secretary. About 75 delegates were present; six of the nine counties comprising the Association were unrepresented, and one of the other three very slightly. Perhaps the time has come to divide this Association.

Friday evening was given up to Education. Platform addresses were delivered by Dr. Trotter of Acadia, Principal Sawyer of Horton Academy and Rev. S. W. Cummings, of Amherst. The first speaker represented Education as an inviting theme. Our fathers took it up early in the history of the denomination in these provinces. Why did they undertake it? Because they held to the principle of the Lordship of Jesus Christ, Jesus as the Son of God, the rightful Lord over all life, in the realm of thought as well as that of action. The school or college with the light of the Word shut out is an anomaly. It cannot be the highest kind of school. So they founded the institutions on religious, as well as grounds usually called educational. Young people are taught that life is only truly lived when fully related to Christ, lived in His fear, for His glory. That the realm of thought is also the realm of Jesus. Education must be subservient to Christ. This is as true of our institutions today as in the time of the founders. Every institution of value has stages in experience. At one time dominated by one sentiment, at another time by another. Sometimes it is anxiety, at others hope, then encouragement. Thanks to God, this year is in some respects the best in the last eight years. It has been the best year in material equipment, which if not of supreme importance is nevertheless very necessary. In the last two years the College residence has had \$7,000 spent upon it, which outlay includes hot water heating, renewed woodwork, in fact, thorough renovation of the whole building, which was urgently needed. One result of this is that the building will now accommodate 60 pupils instead of 30, as before. All this space is already taken for the next year. The Manual training building has also been repaired, and the College building re-seated, while the Chemical and Physical Laboratories have been put in good condition. Last year has been the best in the breadth and variety of the courses adapting them to modern conditions. Students can now take pure science and pure mathematics for two years there by virtue of our affiliation with McGill, they may go to the best school of its kind in Canada and enter on the 2nd year there in applied science. It has been the best year in financial prospects, and also in spiritual gain, and it has been the best year in numbers attending the institutions. In the College proper, 157. In all the schools 450. Principal Sawyer reported four courses in Academy, Collegiate, General Business and Manual Training. The aim is to be thorough rather than brilliant. Even the selected studies are well prepared for. Business course seeks to be thorough, searching, exacting. Horton Academy business diploma speaks for itself. Last year only four diplomas were granted. The motto is "not numbers, but excellence. We want two classes of boys. 1. Those able to pay for the best, for these the advantages of Wolfville are unsurpassed. Environment counts for much. 2. We want boys unable to pay for the best. We want boys who have become belated in their education and are determined to overtake their lost time. We can put them with others similarly situated, which is just where they should be. Education does not qualify one simply to make a living, but to live a life. Send us your boys and girls. We answer for the rest. Altogether the Education meeting was very inspiring.

At the beginning of the Missionary Meeting the moderator gave the hand of fellowship to four new pastors. Rev. S. W. Cummings of Truro, Rev. E. S. Locke, of Lower Economy and Five Islands, Rev. S. H. Cornwall of Pugwash, and Rev. E. T. Miller, of Londonderry. Rev. R. E. Gullison delivered a most interesting address on Missionary operations among the Telugus. The Associational sermon was

preached by Rev. S. W. Cummings, of Amherst, and was highly appreciated. The S. S. was addressed by Rev. M. A. MacLean of Immanuel Church, Truro and others. Dr. Trotter preached on Sunday evening to a crowded house. A most helpful discourse was followed by a successful after meeting, led by Rev. S. W. Cummings; right young people definitely decided for Christ. The whole of the sessions were marked by deep feeling and earnestness.

The Parrsboro people made all feel welcome. They have just made great additions and improvements to this church. The Association was a most enjoyable and spiritual occasion for all.

Press Committee.

**Acadia's New Professor of English
An Excellent Appointment**

The Board of Governors of Acadia University at a meeting last Friday filled the vacant chair of English by the appointment of Professor Roland P. Gray, of the University of Rochester. The appointment is regarded as an excellent one. Professor Gray is a young man in the middle thirties, having a splendid preparation in English, and ten years' experience as a teacher in that department. He was graduated from Columbia University in 1893, having specialized in English under Professor Brander Matthews, Professor Geo. E. Woodbury, and the late Dr. Thos. Price. Since graduation he has had the advantage of special courses in English at Yale, at Harvard, and at the University of Oxford. He has also travelled extensively in Europe. His teaching experience includes one year as instructor in the University of Nebraska, and nine years at the University of Rochester, first as instructor and latterly for several years as assistant professor in the English department. He comes highly recommended by the Rochester authorities and by a number of other eminent educationists as a cultured and refined gentleman, a broadly educated scholar in his special department, an experienced and successful teacher, and a man of the highest Christian character. He has done original work in several directions, especially in the department of Old English. He has recently prepared for publication a translation of the Beowulf, edited with introduction and notes. During the past five years he has given lectures on Saturdays for the public school teachers of Rochester and the nearby towns.

Simultaneously with the offer of the position at Acadia, another position was offered to Professor Gray by the University of Nebraska. His preference, however, for the east, and for work in a college of the type of Acadia determined him to accept Acadia's proposal. He will begin his work with the opening of the new college year.

By the time the next issue of the Messenger and Visitor reaches the public, the foregoing statement will have appeared in the daily press. Perhaps some fuller information will be of interest to our own people. The fact, therefore, may be added that Professor Gray is a Baptist, he and Mrs. Gray being members of the First Baptist Church, Rochester. A few specimen extracts from the letters of commendation which were before the Governors may also be of interest. President Rees of the University writes: "Mr. Gray is a gentleman, a man of more than ordinary culture and refinement, whose ideals for his work are high, and who works most faithfully and industriously for the realization of those ideals. During his appointment with us he has contributed significantly to the advancement of our standard in English." He says again, "I have no hesitation whatever in saying to you that I am firmly convinced that Mr. Gray will do better work than he ever was capable of before, and that that work will be absolutely of very high quality, and will be done with a great degree of efficiency. I cannot think of a man that you would be likely to find anywhere who by training, experience in teaching, natural taste, refinement of feeling, and the strength resultant from the deeper experience of life, is so well fitted to take hold of work such as you have, as Mr. Gray." Referring to Mr. Gray's Christian attitude he adds, "He will throw himself earnestly into the Christian side of your work, as well as into the scholarly activities of the college."

President Merrill of Colgate University in answer to a letter enquiring whether any Colgate graduate was available wrote: "I am very glad to learn directly that you have already given some consideration to Professor Gray of Rochester University. Prof. Gray I consider abundantly prepared to take such a position as you have to offer him. All the qualifications enumerated in your letter would be found in him, and I should be at a loss to suggest the name of any other man who would do better. His experience in College work at Rochester will make him unusually valuable to you, and I hope that you will invite him to the chair."

Letters of commendation were also in evidence at the Governor's meeting from Dr. Strong of Rochester Theological Seminary, Professor Henry F. Burton, formerly acting president of the University of Rochester, Dr. W. N. Clarke, of Colgate University, Professor Woodbury of Columbia University, and others, uniformly bearing testimony to Professor Gray's adequate scholarship, freshness of method, teaching proficiency, personal refinement and high Christian character.

The Board trusts that in making this new appointment there has been the divine leading; and that Professor Gray may achieve among us a career of great usefulness in his special department, and in behalf of all that is best in the life and work of the College. Thos. Trotter.
Wolfville, 15th.

Awheel in England.

This title may be a misnomer for this letter at least, as it of necessity will be largely of things not directly connected with cycling. But it will do for a caption, and a second installment may be more true to the title.

As the Canadian Pacific offered cheapest rates, a thing which must be considered if the contemplated trip could become a reality, and as I had been informed that that line was the official route for the Canadian delegation to the great Baptist Congress, that line was finally decided upon. So on June 15 passage was taken at Quebec on the S. S. Lake Champlain. Let it be known here that the writer humbly confesses that this was his first trip across the ocean, and if things are described and commented upon which are commonplace to a confirmed globetrotter, he is to be forgiven. Moreover these letters are to be written chiefly for those who know as little on the subject as myself, which may be perhaps a fair proportion of the readers of these notes.

The journey over was uneventful. A few days of sea sickness but made it the more like the ordinary voyage. The icebergs in the Gulf kept themselves not only out of the course of the vessel, but also out of sight of the passengers. But we felt their breath; so we knew they were somewhere, not far beyond the horizon. If there remain any whales in the Atlantic Ocean they did not deign to disport themselves within our view. On board ship we had a fairly pleasant company, at least in the second cabin. Of the saloon passengers the deponent knoweth not, except that there were some on board. Among the most pleasant acquaintances made were some students from Victoria College, Toronto, who were earning their passage across by ministering to the cattle which formed a part of the cargo. Our food was fairly good and abundant, but an appetite was not always supplied in proportion. The staterooms were large enough to sleep in without crowding, but there had to be some agreement as to order of precedence in retiring and even more in arising. If more than one arose at once in a four berth room difficulty was likely to ensue. We were in truth "cribbed, cabined and confined."

On Sunday morning, June 18, there was an Episcopal service in the first saloon, to which we were all invited. In the afternoon we had a song service on our deck and in the evening another in our saloon, which was closed by a few remarks by the undersigned. On the following Sabbath we reached Liverpool, but though the dock was not reached until late in the afternoon everyone was so engaged with the thought of reaching land once more that no service of any kind was attempted.

To the visitor landing in England for the first time many things seem strange, as is natural. To one coming from America (and when I use the terms America and American please do not think I refer solely to the United States,) one thing at least which impressed him is the difference in vehicles and cars of all descriptions. The wagons are different, the cars on the railway and the engines which draw them are altogether different. And the street cars are the limit, if I may be pardoned the expression. In Liverpool and all the towns in that vicinity (it apparently has not reached as far north as Darlington), the street cars are two-storied, or double deckers. You can either go in below, or you may climb a flight of stairs and sit on the roof, which is also closed in on the newer cars. But you can ride for a penny, which ought to reconcile one to a little strangeness in the appearance of his conveyance. Seeing the great and fundamental differences one cannot but wonder a little. It is not a question as to which is the better. An American and an Englishman would probably not reach an agreement on that point. But an interesting question is, How did such fundamentally different types originate, and develop in countries which have always been in such close connection, commercially and otherwise. I leave it to those whose business it is to investigate such things.

There is not so much difference in the English and the American bicycle, yet anyone who is familiar with the two can tell at a glance in which country your wheel was made. So when my speech does not betray me, my wheel does. There seems least difference of all in the automobiles. By the way, they call them motor cars here, which is a much more sensible word. But they seem to be just as prone to run over innocent pedestrians and cyclists as in America. Whatever the difference in the machines may be as made in the two countries, at least they make the same noise, the same smell, the same dust and raise the same feelings in the breast of the unfortunate wheelman who is passed on a dusty highway.

As I foresaw there is not much in this about wheeling, but an end must be made, lest the editorial blue pencil make havoc with my sentences. Next time there will be no deception in the title chosen for these notes.

R. J. Colpitta.
Darlington, Durham Co., June 30, 1905.

* * The Story Page * *

A Birthday Letter.

By Sydney Dayre.

"O, dear dear! Dear me! Well, I am one of the unfortunates. O Rover—how—could—How—could you!"

Janet Wells sat down on the bank by the roadside and laughed a little, then sighed.

"Well, it's nothing to laugh at, but what's the use of crying over what can't be helped. Rover, if you ever come at me again that way I'll—but poor fellow, how can I be angry with him because he likes me? But Ah, you rascal! Look at my eggs—all fresh. Not one of them more than twenty-four hours old."

"What is the trouble?" Down a little lane came a woman with white hair and a strong forbidding face. She smiled a little at what she saw, although Janet knew she was not much given to smiles. "Too bad," she added. "How did it happen?"

"Why, ma'am," said Janet, getting up and beginning to try to make the best of a bad business, "it was Rover here—at least I suppose his name's Rover, isn't it?" The woman nodded. "That's what I hear the boys call him. He's your dog, isn't he?" Again a nod. "I come this way quite often and we've got quite friendly. I was taking these fresh eggs over to Mrs. Garland and Rover came tearing down the lane and bounced up and knocked the basket fairly out of my hands. You're Mrs. Brown, ain't you?" Janet pulled herself up and made a little bow, feeling it not polite to be talking to a lady without using a name.

"Yes," said the woman, "Susanna Jane Brown. I'm real sorry Rover's smashed your eggs. Now, I've got plenty of eggs more'n I can use. I give half I've got to the man that comes to work my garden. You come up and I'll make it right to you."

Janet followed as she returned up the lane, not at all certain she ought to take the eggs, yet not knowing how to refuse the offer. She said something to this effect, but was interrupted.

"You needn't talk that way," she said. "I'm not one of the kind kind. I do it because it's right, that's all. Wait a minute, now—"

Janet carried her basket to the pump, took the remaining whole eggs from it, washed it and then waited until Mrs. Brown brought her gift.

"Thank you, since you will make me take them," said Janet, heartily. Then, not wishing to take too abrupt a leave, she said:

"You have lived in this house a long time, I suppose?"

"Yes, a great many years."

"We haven't been long where we are. We came because my brother got something to do in the village. We have a pretty hard tug since my father died."

"What part of the tug do you take?" Mrs. Brown appeared interested.

"O," Janet smiled her frank smile. "I don't mean that hard tug are really bad. Sometimes I think you enjoy most the things you have to work hardest for. And mother says she's sure that the people who can have everything they want for just the asking are not the happiest kind of folks. But you asked me what I do. O, most everything. All the gardening but the real hard work that Reuben does nights when he comes home. And we have a cow and I make the butter. And hens, and I take care of them."

"Yes," Janet gazed at the face under the white hair as she detected a wistful tone in the voice. Surely a look in the eyes kept company with the tone. "Do you live all alone?" she asked, not knowing the next moment whether or no she regretted having asked it.

"All alone."

"Because, I suppose, you like to be alone?"

"I used to have some one with me."

"Dead?" ventured Janet in a tone of sympathy.

"No, left me, and now never writes to me."

"O," said Janet, in great concern. "Not your daughter?"

"No, my niece. I took her when she was a child and brought her up. Then she married and went away. I don't like the man she married and she and me had trouble about it. I wouldn't see her married and we parted so not friends. But I'd give anything now to see her and I should 'a' thought Elsie would 'a' got over it and come back to me. Or at least wrote a letter to tell me she didn't harbor bad feeling. I'd 'a' wrote to her long ago only I don't know where to direct the letter. Don't you get into quarrels, dear," she said, laying her hand on the young girl's arm. "For you never know how they may come out and how they may wring your heart after awhile. I'm getting old—sixty seven come next week Wednesday, and I know it's hard to see mistakes you've made and not be able to set 'em right."

"I'm sorry," began Janet, wishing with all her heart she could find something to say in the way of comfort. "I'm so much, so very much obliged for the eggs," she went on. "Mrs. Garland buys all our eggs and butter and depends on us for just so many."

"That's nothing," said Mrs. Brown, following her as she walked down the lane. "I don't know, I'm sure, how I've come to run on so to you."

"Good-bye," said Janet cordially. And she walked briskly away, wondering a little herself at the old lady's stream of talk, never dreaming that her wealth of bounding youth, health and happiness made most sweet and attractive the loving sympathy shining out of frank eyes straight from her heart to the heart of her listener.

She told her mother of her encounter with Mrs. Brown and of her kindness in regard to the eggs.

"Poor soul," said Mrs. Wells. "Fine people about here keep pretty much away from her. I fancy she hasn't done much to make friends. They say she's been a hard kind of a woman."

"I don't believe she's hard now," said Janet.

"Likely not. I've often thought one of the sad things in life is that by the time we learn to see our mistakes it's often too late to set them right. We just have to accept what they bring us."

"I'm sorry for her," Janet went on, half to herself. "She's lone and unhappy. I wish I could do something to make things a little brighter for her."

"You're always wanting to put a bit of your own brightness into other people's lives, my dearie."

"Not a chick nor a child near her," said Janet, slowly. "And breaking her poor heart to hear from that niece of hers. O, dear—I'd like to do something to make her birthday pleasant. I'd like to give her a little present, but I don't see how I could manage that. Of course, no one thinks of her birthday. Dear me—I wish I could."

"We'll think of it," said mother. But the more they thought the less Janet could see her way to anything she would feel like offering to Mrs. Brown.

"You might write her a letter," at length suggested mother. "People think a good deal of birthday letters these days, you know."

"I suppose that would be better than nothing," said Janet. "And now that the rural delivery has begun she would be sure of getting it the right day—not as if it would lay at the post-office until she sent to inquire."

So Janet wrote the letter, putting into it the warmth of her girlish heart, filling it with the sweet hopefulness dictated by earnest desire to bring brightness into a shadowed life.

Mrs. Brown had been interested in the rural delivery recently instituted in the suburbs of the lively town near which she lived. At first unpleasantly, for she made vigorous objection to the expense of putting up a mail box at the foot of her lane.

"I don't get one letter a year," she indignantly protested.

"No wonder," was the inward comment of the man who had called on her for the price of the box, but he contented himself with collecting the money.

"I wish I could forget when my birthday comes round. Time was when" but tears brought a tremble into her voice and she strove resolutely to put away thoughts of years very long ago in which her birthday had been made much of. Years had followed in which she had hardened herself against old tender memories, but now in the weakness of advancing years the loneliness of her life pressed more heavily upon her.

She found a little interest in looking for the daily passage of the mail carrier. It was a break in the dead level of her lonely life to watch her nearest neighbors, one far to the right of her, the other to the left, received any mail, and to wonder whether it were letters or papers. It was interesting to speculate, according as the weather promised in the morning, whether he would appear in the open skeleton used on fine days or in the queer little covered two-wheeler.

"Well there! If I don't believe he's stopping at my box!" In her surprise Mrs. Brown ran out on the front porch for a better view. "And he ain't just stopping at the box—he's coming up!"

Up the short lane the carrier came with brisk steps. "Letter for Mrs. Susan Jane Brown," he began, inquiringly.

"I'm her." The hand which reached for the letter trembled.

"Well, I thought it might be you," said the carrier. "Thought I'd make sure, anyway. You see—no, I can't sit down, we're always in a hurry—there's such a lot of Browns, and the transient man said there hadn't ever been any one asking for letter to that name—"

"No," interrupted Mrs. Brown, "I always inquired by the name of Mrs. Ezra D. Brown."

"That's it, then. Like as not this mightn't ever 'a' got to you only for having Route Number Three on it. That's my route and as there ain't any other Brown on it, I thought I'd come and find out."

"Well, I'm glad enough you did," said Mrs. Brown, with a pleased smile. "I don't know, I'm sure, who'd be likely to be writing me a letter, but it's nice to get one." As the quick step went down the lane she opened the envelope and read the warm, simple words of girlish sympathy and good will.

Mrs. Brown looked for the carrier the next day

with a keener interest, not with any thought of receiving another letter crossing her mind. One letter was an event of weeks, years, or months. But the fact of one having come gave her a sort of a personal possession in the new mail route and all belonging with it which she enjoyed.

"I ain't sorry now that I got a box—" The words broke off in the amazement which took the place of the mild interest with which she had been regarding the approach of the carrier. He was again hurrying up her lane.

"W ain't expected to come further'n the boxes," he said, breathlessly. "Takes too much time, you see. But in the rake-up some days ago we found this letter," handing it to her. "Addressed same way, you see, but if it hadn't 'a' been for the one you got yesterday with my number on it nobody'd ever 'a' thought of your being Mrs. Susan Jane Brown. And—it's too bad but it can't be helped now—it seems there's been two or three letters some time back addressed that way and they're gone to the dead letter office."

"Never mind—never mind—" Mrs. Brown scarcely knew what she was saying to the man as he hastened down the lane. Her voice was tremulous and her old eyes dimmed at sight of the familiar handwriting.

"Elsie—Elsie—why of course the child would direct that way to me. To Aunt Susan Jane—a tender tone dwelling on the words. "And she's wrote letters before, and I thinking she never did! Thinking she was holding on to that wretched old quarrel. Yes, I'll go, I'll go."

"I think I'll run up and see Mrs. Brown." Action followed quickly on impulse and a few days after the birthday Janet walked again up the lane.

"O, you dear, dear child! If I ever could tell what I owe you! Wait, wait till I tell you what came to me because of your dear letter."

Janet gazed at her in wonder, so little did the alert eyes, filled with a new interest, appear like the sad ones she had seen before.

She told her of having received her niece's letter through the carrier having guessed its destination through the address of the birthday letter.

"And Elsie wants me to go and see her. She and her husband and children—they all want me. And I'm going. I'm not lonely and sorrowful and more, and all because of your thought of me, dear."—Standard.

Old Jerry.

By C. E. Bush.

Joe and Ben liked to torment Old Jerry. They thought it great fun to see him show his teeth and get angry. But it was the worst thing they could do for Jerry. He had been a good, steady old family horse, but he was getting as nervous and excitable as a colt.

He had never been at all afraid of a railroad train and had often stood close to the track when one came in, but now he developed a terror not only for the train but of the track as well. He had also learned to shy at anything in the road and was rapidly becoming unsafe.

Joe's father would soon have found out, if he had driven Old Jerry, but he seldom did that.

One day he came running out of the barn. "Your mother has fallen down cellar," he said. "I'm afraid she is badly hurt. I will harness Old Jerry and you boys drive for the doctor as fast as you can go."

The boys were very fond of their mother. With sober faces they climbed into the buggy and Old Jerry started with a cut of the whip. He went like the wind for two miles. Then they came to a railroad track. Jerry would not cross it.

"Whip him, Joe," said Ben, but all that Jerry did when the whip was laid on was to whirl the buggy around and run the other way.

Over and over they tried it, two greatly troubled boys, but they could not make Jerry cross that railroad track. At last they had to drive home and tell how it was.

The mother was better and the doctor came in after all, but Jerry never could be made to cross that railroad track again without a struggle.

"I'll never torment a horse again," said Joe. And they never did, but to the end of his life Jerry was nervous and excitable, foolishly afraid of everything that came up in the road. His steadiness and trustiness had been ruined by two thoughtless boys who would not have done such a thing for the world if they had only thought.—Lutheran Visitor.

Honest.

In the good old golden days, which our fathers tell us were so much better than these, two unlettered men met to settle their accounts, and Mr. Smith found himself owing Mr. Jones fifty-seven dollars and some odd cents.

"No man about the to see how you've a "Well, I "but I'll that will I ain't quoth Jon one, why, So, af, goosequ maging fo arduous o proper fo last duly looked ov the fire, h "Now, br much you "Well," master h dollars ar So Smi ready to with the "And no show you Although est man's resist the fail to h found.—C

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Men s grace.—

"No matter about the money, brother, no matter about the money at all," said Jones; "I only wanted to see how we stood, and you can pay me when you've a mind to."

"Well, I haven't the money by me," said Smith, "but I'll tell you what, I'll give you my note, and that will fix it all straight and sure."

"I ain't a mite afraid to trust you without a note," quoth Jones; "but if you feel any easier to give me one, why, you can, I suppose."

So, after whetting up a pen-knife, and converting a goosequill into a pen, after pouring a few drops of vinegar into the dried up inkstand; after much rummaging for the disused "letter paper"; and after arduous consultation of an old arithmetic, as to the proper form of a note, the important paper was at last duly executed, and Jones having deliberately looked over his friend's writing, and dried it before the fire, handed the note back to the signer, saying, "Now, brother, you keep the note, so far to see how much you've got to pay."

"Well," says Smith, "I guess I will, for I am the master hand to forget, specially if there are odd dollars and cents."

So Smith kept his own note, and when he was ready to pay it, took it to Jones and handed it over with the money, saying:

"And now, brother, you keep the note so far to show you've got your pay."

Although we may believe with Pope that "an honest man's the noblest work of God," we would not resist the conviction that these were noble men, or fail to honor such nobility whenever or wherever found.—Congregationalist.

STORY OF A GINGER JAR.

There was a little girl, one day,
When every one had gone away,
Who climbed upon a wooden chair,
To see how many pieces there
Were left in the blue ginger jar.

There was a heap. And so she took
'Bout two, I think, down to the brook,
Where there was nobody at all
To hear or see or tell or call
(Except a little waterfall
That talked and talked and talked and talked.)

It never could be "seen, not heard!")
And then there came a robin bird
That put its head upon one side,
And whistled every time she tried
To eat one little tiny piece.

Things were so very impolite
She couldn't get a weeny bite.
And then—oh, my! she stopped to look
Down at the minnows in the brook
And two big eyes they stared at her!

Of course she ran! One has to go
When things are interfering so
(Though nurse did say that eyes that look
From out a frisky little brook
Are just one's own inside one's head.)

That little girl just made a track,
And ran and put that ginger back.
At night, with arms 'round mother's neck,
She told about it. And I s'pose
It's better to tell mother things
Than to eat all the scraps that are
In every single giner jar
In all the world.
Virginia Woodward Cloud, in Morning Star.

A SPIRIT LEVEL TO LIVE BY.

A little boy saw his father using a spirit level to see if the board he was planing was "true" and straight.

"What's the use of being so careful, papa?" he asked. "It's pretty good, I guess. It looks so."

"Guessing won't do in carpenter's work," replied his father, sighting along the edge of the board, and shaving it the least bit in the world. "You have to be just right. People guess at too many things. God doesn't like that way of living."

"I guess there aren't any spirit levels for living by," laughed the little boy.

"Yes, there are," said his father earnestly. "You'll find them in the Bible. Try all your actions by that. Make them true and straight, and no guess-work in them."—Jewels.

Sportsman.—"Any good hunting in this part of the country?"

"Native"—"Lots of it."

Sportsman.—"What kind of game?"

"Native"—"No game at all. Just hunting."—Illustrated Bits.

Men are not made alike, either by nature or by grace.—Rev. H. J. Stewart,

The Young People

"I Have a Neighbor."

By Marianne Farningham.

I have often thought that if I could find a four-leaved clover, or a gold mine, or a fairy's wand, or some magical power to turn wishes into facts, I would like to take people away from narrow crowded streets, from houses wedged together and only separated by thin walls, into spacious places and ample rooms. An ideal home, which, however, only a few of us can realize, is a house apart from other houses, standing in its own grounds, shut away from the world, and enclosed by a high fence or hedge so that we cannot be overlooked. It seems to us, therefore, that the thinner the walls and the closer the houses, the greater is the hardship of living in a street where, if we wanted to, we could hear what our neighbors were saying, where we could not have a visitor without half a dozen other families being cognizant of the event, nor receive a telegram without twenty persons at least speculating as to what was the matter. And, feeling thus, we commiserate those who are crowded together and cannot get away from their neighbors, and think what a happy world it would be if people need not live so closely together. "If I could have my will," I said to a friend, "these little streets should be all cleared away, and the people moved apart from each other."

"But that would be robbing them of much that is most beautiful in their lives," said my friend, and she proceeded to tell me what she knew.

There is a little dressmaker who shares her house with another who is nearly always away, so she spends long days at close work in a small room with no one to speak to, and lives and sleeps alone in the house. "But I have a neighbor," she said brightly, "and the last thing at night I go in and have a talk with her until it is bedtime, and she often comes to the door with me, and so I do not feel so nervous and alone. It makes a great difference having a neighbor, and she is very kind."

Another works ten hours a day in a factory, with an hour at midday for dinner, and a walk that takes half the time. "How do you manage about your meals?" asked her visitor.

"I have a neighbor," was the reply, "and I leave my key with her, so she comes and put the potatoes on, and I find them ready when I get home."

"You have a pretty plant in the window," was said to another solitary woman.

"Yes, my neighbor gave me a cutting from hers, and it is growing nicely. I have a neighbor, and she is very kind."

Another spoke of sudden illness in the night, when fear stood by the bedside in the dark, and the woman's courage failed her. "I felt then," she said, "what a blessing it was to know that God is so accessible; that He does not slumber nor sleep, and that He is not far from any of us. And that I have neighbors, and I know that I had only to knock my wall and they would come to my help. It was these facts that kept me from going mad through terror."

A bedridden old woman once told me that she derived much comfort from her neighbor's piano, a thing I should myself never have imagined possible. "Is your neighbor an accomplished pianist?" I asked.

"Oh, no; it is her little girl who is learning to play, and she does the old exercises and simple tunes that make me think of the time when I was young."

On Sundays I have a great treat. The family meets together, and they sing Sankey's hymns for an hour or more. Sometimes they make out a little programme, and bring me a copy, and then I can find the places in my own book and sing with them, and know what chapter they read at the end. I can hear Mr. Smith's voice, too, in prayer; and though I cannot hear what he says, I feel somehow one with them. Yes, it is a very good thing to have kind neighbors."

So it is; and we have all had at some time or other happy experiences which have convinced us of it. There are few of us indeed who could bear to live solitary lives. It is not good to live alone, and if we tried it for long together we should know how to appreciate the presence of others—even the crowds in the streets, or the closeness of our homes to those of others. On the sea in a gale, during some terrible thunderstorm, in any dire calamity, it is a comfort to have some of our kind within reach or call, even although there is nothing they can do but teach us to pray and endure and love.

Among the many good lessons which Dr. Alexander Maclaren has given us is the suggestion that we should be less concerned to ask "Who is my neighbor?" than to question "Whose neighbor am I?" Who would have neighbors must be himself ready with sympathy and helpfulness.

A neighbor is one who is near to us and who is friendly. What a comfort it, must be to nervous young children, who are timid in the dark and easily

frightened, if the Jessons which their mothers teach them about God are such as to make them realize that He is their neighbor. Many wee ones have been tortured by a verse which should have brought them nothing but happiness. "Thou God seest me" has been used like a whip of scorpions on the tender consciences of many of His little children. It is an awful thing if the thought of the watchfulness of God be turned into a punishment, when it ought to be the source of inspiration and joy. I knew a small child who one night many years ago awoke out of a dream screaming with fright. "What is it?" asked the mother, running to her side. "The eyes of God, the eyes of God, they are looking at me all the time!" The soothing mother's words which quieted the child have lived through all the years. If the eyes of God were not on us all the time, what could we do? But the knowledge of His nearness gives significance to the thought, "I have a Neighbor."

The Christian World.

The Sexton.

There was a grain of sense in the reply of the western stage driver who, when rebuked for his profanity, declared that men could not expect all the Christian virtues in a man who worked for eight dollars a month; and it is possible that in the sexton's case poor service is rendered in return for "poor pay"; but one thing is certain, it is in the power of the sexton to hinder and ruin almost every department of church work, and sometimes that power is most successfully exercised; especially when they open two windows, one on each side of a preacher, and oblige him to speak in a current of air, which is about as deadly as the arrow of an enemy.

The Sunday School Times appropriately says:—"One of the most important secondary means of grace in a church or Sunday school is the sexton. Until we think about it, we are not aware how he casts his shadow or throws brightness over everything. He can, in time, defeat the finest eloquence of the preacher, or the best teachings of the teacher; or on the other hand, he can greatly add to the power of either. All he has to do is to keep the window closed and make bad ventilation, or inopportune to open the windows and make the room too cold, and his baneful work is done."

"In planning for active spiritual work, the sexton must never be left out of the calculation. Even poor music will do less harm than poor air. Fine singing is scarcely more inspiring than good ventilation. Somebody might well write a catechism or a handbook for sextons; we might, indeed, have normal classes for sextons; and preachers might even preach sermons on the responsibilities of sextons."

"If aspirants for the sexton's position only stopped to consider what grave duties it involves, how much in every religious service depends on the proper discharge of the functions of this official and how disastrous and far-reaching may be the consequence of carelessness or ignorance, they might hesitate before rashly seeking to take upon themselves such burdens of responsibility. Will not some of our theological seminaries, or the Chautauqua University, or some scientific institution, or at least some of the summer assemblies, establish a chair for the training of sextons?"—Common People.

The Discipline of the Will.

Unon with God's will disciplines our will. The will of many is feeble, fickle, inconstant. They are hot for a thing today, then tomorrow they are cold for it; impulsive, wayward, variable. You cannot depend upon them, leaning upon them, they break like a reed, piercing your hand. Others are the opposite; headstrong, perverse, obstinate, right or wrong they stick to their way; they are obdurate, contumacious. The habit itself of submitting our will to God cures not a little of these faults, and then the divine will in response to our submission ever penetrates our will with its wisdom and constancy.

But like Jesus we must know not only the general will of God, but God's particular will for us to be devoted to that. It is clear that God's will is that we should revere and love him, and love our neighbor as ourselves. It is clear that God's will is that we in trouble should be patient, and under provocation should be meek, and in difficulty should be patient. But what would God have us to do at this juncture, where it is not so much a question of duty as of judgment as to which out of several courses is the best to take? Jesus did not see clearly God's will for him without that wilderness time. And who are we that we, without prolonged thought and earnest prayer and much waiting upon God, shall come to know what God's particular will is for us? We must habitually commit our way unto him, and ever be watchful for the indications of his will. And surely it is good to consult at time those who are in the teaching of God. Then we come to know God's particular will for us; let us, like Jesus, abandon ourselves absolutely unto it and we shall be strong.—Sunday Magazine.

Foreign Missions

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

Contributors to this column will please address Mrs J W. Manning, 240 Duke St., St. John, N. B.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JULY.

Prayer for Sunday School work, for patience and perseverance in difficult fields at home. For the reviving influence of the Holy Spirit.

On Sunday afternoon, June 25, the New Tuskent Baptist Church presented a pretty and cheery appearance to a large audience assembled for a Missionary concert. New interest was added to the occasion, this being the first service since the house had been thoroughly repaired.

After responsive reading and roll call, followed recitations and exercises of real worth, which with quartette and other select music made it highly appreciated. An offering of ten dollars (\$10) was realized, which will apply on the fund for orphans, our Mission Band has already supported one year.

Mrs. C. R. Nowlan, Pres.

It is reported that the Protestant Episcopal Board of Missions have planned the task of making a card index containing names and addresses of all the men who are connected with their church, so as to make it possible for the Board to communicate directly with every individual. This is a move in the right direction. It shows where the need really is, as well as the right place of missions. They are vital and personal, a part of the life and business of each Christian. Our W. B. M. U. might take a leaf out of this Episcopal note book in planning for the work of the coming year. How to reach every woman in our churches and get them interested in world-wide missions. It can be done. But it is a great undertaking. One can hardly conceive of a Christian who is not interested in missions.

There is a wonderful work of grace going on in some parts of Burmah. Rev. W. M. Young, of Kingtung, writes work is moving on with increased volume and interest. So far 858 have been baptized. There are enough candidates here today to bring the number up to 900. We will certainly reach the first thousand before the end of this month and there will be more than 1,000 baptized here before this letter reaches you. Since the above came to hand word has come. Total baptisms in five months, 1,306. How some of us long to hear of such display of grace in our own mission field, among the Telugus. But these will come. They are on the way. The blessing may tarry, we are to wait for it. "How long, O Lord, how long!"

In the report of the work of the Missionary Union, there appears this encouraging statement. "No earlier year of our work has surpassed, if any other has paralleled the record of the year now closed. It has brought to us a great gift of precious souls. Baptisms on the Asiatic and African fields fall little short of 10,500. When we recall the fact that at the end of fifty years of missionary labor, converts enrolled in missions of the Union were considerably less in number than the ingathering of this single year, the cause afforded us for profound satisfaction and confidence is revealed.

The report of Dr. R. J. Willingham, secretary of the F. M. Board, of the Southern Baptist Convention at its last meeting in Kansas City tells of enlarged service and blessing.

"We report 2,231 baptisms, new churches, new stations, receipts in the home land \$283,415.88, the largest in the history of the Board, and no debt after a great enlargement of our work, largest receipts and largest number of converts, largest number of new missionaries were sent out in one year, fifty recruits have gone during the year to the foreign fields, some of the best fruitage of our church life. The work has more than doubled in the last decade, there being now 81 missionaries and 11,423 members. There are 31,314 copies of The Foreign Mission Journal issued monthly."

Thus it will be seen how wonderfully the Lord has been working in the foreign field. Baptist missions have been reaping a large harvest. In this we do rejoice. "The field is the world." Our hands have been holding the gospel plow. We must not let go, nor fail, nor falter, if we expect to hear "Well done! Well plowed!"

RECEIVED BY W. B. M. U. TREASURER.

From June 27th to Aug. 10th.

Halifax, 1st Church, estate of the late Mrs. Allison Smith, support of Rosie in Mrs. Churchill's school, \$50; Halifax 1st Church F. M. \$50, H. M. \$25, to constitute Mrs. R. M. King a life member, F. M. \$25; Point de Bute, balance to constitute Mrs. Johnson Reed a life member, H. M. \$2; Port Greville to constitute Mrs. Frederic Newcombe a life member, F. M. \$12.50, H. M. \$12.50; Beat River, to constitute Mrs. Isreal W. Porter a life member F. M. \$25; Easter offering H. M. \$10.41; Boundary Creek, to constitute

Mrs. Calvin Jones a life member, H. M. \$25; St. Peter's Road, F. M. \$5; Tryon, for Chicacole Hospital \$3.40; Annandale, F. M. \$3; H. M. \$1; Seal Harbor, F. M. \$4.15; Reports, \$10; Tidings 25 cts; East Point, F. M. \$25.15; H. M. \$13.00; Reports 40 cts; Peraus, F. M. \$7; Forest Glen, F. M. \$12.92, H. M. \$6; Windsor, F. M. \$12, to constitute Mrs. Elizabeth McLatchey a life member, F. M. \$25; Clyde River, F. M. \$6.50, H. M. \$6.50; Lower Cambridge, F. M. \$34; Isaacs Harbor, F. M. \$8.65; Homeville, F. M. \$5.50, H. M. 50 cts; St. Martins, F. M. \$15.72, H. M. \$1.28; Gibson, F. M. \$18.40; Bridgetown, F. M. \$30.03, H. M. \$12.72; Upper Steviacke, Emily A. Cox, F. M. \$2.50, H. M. \$2.50; Midgie, F. M. \$13.25; 2nd Kingsclear, F. M. \$6.50, H. M. \$6.50; Jemseg, F. M. \$16; H. M. \$5; Tidings, 25 cts; St. John Tabernacle Reports 15 cts; Cavendish, F. M. \$11.25; H. M. \$1.55; Maccan, F. M. \$8, proceeds of social F. M. \$31.75; Tidings, 25 cts; Harvey, F. M. \$12; H. M. \$7.10; Easter offering Maritime H. M. \$4.65; Reports 25 cts; Linden F. M. \$8.75; H. M. \$12.25; Eldon, F. M. \$5; Collected Quarterly Meeting, Milton, F. M. \$2.05.

Mary Smith, Treas. W. B. M. U.

Amherst, P. O. B., 63.

Foreign Mission Receipts

Mrs. A. D. Hartley, superintendent Helper, \$20; Bill's History of Baptists, \$2; in memory of D. F. and Libbie Parker, \$10; Mrs. A. O. Parker \$1; A friend, via Petitediac, \$15; R. E. Gullison \$10; H. Y. Corey, \$5; A friend, Truro, \$5; Clara Laffin, Hants Co., \$1; Y. M. C. A., account collected, \$84.90; Y. M. C. A., Horton Academy, \$33; Liverpool Church collected, Mr. G.'s lecture, \$5.70; a friend, Pollet River, \$5; a friend, St. John, \$5; a friend, Hawkesbury, \$5; Rachel Upham, \$5; Y. M. C. A. Ac. Sem. \$15; (Port Maitland \$7.21, Lower Aylesford, \$25.88; Caledonia \$3.40; Greenfield, \$4; North Brookfield, \$1.87; Milton, \$5.74, Mill Village, \$7.11; Port Medway, \$5; B-water \$5; Lunenburg, \$4); Mr. R. E. Gullison, (Hants Co., Q. M. \$4.35; Bear River, \$12.21; Clementsvale \$2.26; Clementsport, \$1.38; Waterville \$1.54; Caledonia \$3.16; Brookfield, \$5.31; Springfield, \$5.85; New Albany, \$2.03; Burlington \$1.77), Mr. H. Y. Corey, map 25 cts, Mr. Marshall (Ont.) \$1. Total \$338.02.

Support of R. E. Gullison.

Mattie Phillips, Yarmouth, \$5; Mrs. H. P. Crosby, \$5; H. D. Woodbury, \$5. Total \$15.

Support of Mr. Freeman.

Campbellton B. Y. P. Y., \$15; a member of class '98, \$10; Young People, Centreville \$10.50. Total \$35.50.

Support of J. A. Glendinning.

Alice Logan, \$10; W. M. A. S., B-water, \$5; B. Y. P. U. Temple Church, \$10; W. M. A. S. Freeport, \$5; Adelin Parke \$5; Hopewell Hill, M. B. \$10; Alex-Crown and wife \$30. Total \$75.

Legacy.

Estate J. S. Trites, per A. H. Jones \$100.

J. W. MANNING, Sec. Treas.

St. John, July 12, 1905.

How to Discourage Your Pastor.

There are many good people in our churches who are ever trying to help and encourage their pastor in his work of love. On the other hand there are other people who are not quite so considerate, who, when things do not go just according to their liking, wilfully do and say things which discourage their pastor. A few words to the latter will materially assist them in their destructive work.

First, as soon as the pastor arrives on the field you should lose no time in letting him know that you voted against his coming. This will keep him awake the first night. Tell him, or say it so it will get to his ears, that he is getting entirely too much salary. Then subscribe little or nothing toward his support, and never pay it until the end of the year; better still never pay it at all. This attitude will assure him that you have no interest in his welfare although he is daily seeking yours. This will add to his worry. Attend the religious services of the church as little as possible; this will impress him that you are getting worldly. It will be very effective if you never attend prayer meeting, he will fret for fear the wolves are devouring you. You can easily excuse yourself if the pastor asks you to come. You can say, "I am too tired at night;" he will recognize this as an "old timer;" or you can say, "I can't go out at night;" of course he knows better and this will grieve him. Just here you can add much to his burden if you attend every social, concert, lecture and wedding; this will plainly show him that you can go out in the evening. If there should be the slightest indication of a storm remain at home on Sunday; let your pastor preach to empty pews, and then talk as loudly as you can that there are no conversions and that the pastor "can't draw." This will be another "dart through his liver." One thing in particular should not be overlooked; talk against your pastor before your family; this will prejudice them against him, consequently they will resist the

Spirit. Then make it your business to tell him there are no conversions in your family, and that he must lack the power to win. Of course he will understand and weep. Whenever you do attend church be very indifferent. Sit in your own pew, but be sure to leave your boys in the back pew. This will convince your pastor that you have no interest in the spiritual welfare of your boys. This will add to his grief. When in church, present as careless an attitude as possible, while the pastor is preaching, read some book or paper, put your head on the back of the pew, look down at the floor, out of the window, up at the ceiling, or shut your eyes, but never look at your pastor for he might think you were a little interested in what he has to say. This will take the heart out of him. It may be that the Lord has given you a pretty good voice to sing, and no doubt the pastor knows it, but be sure not to sing in church for he might think you possessed a little ray of sunshine and be encouraged. Never pray for your pastor; pray for Home Missions, Foreign Missions, the sick and the dying, but never be heard praying for him, for if you do he would be apt to think you were somewhat in sympathy with his work. This will depress him. If the church property needs attending to of course you must object, then the pastor will have to carry the work and you along together; this will go a good way in breaking down his nervous system. In short never call at the parsonage, make him feel as lone as possible, be unsociable; be a kicker and your mission as a discourager will be gloriously fulfilled. Observer.

"Build it well, what'er you do,
Build it straight and strong and true;
Build it clean and high and broad;
Build it for the eye of God."

Equity Sale.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called,) corner of Prince William Street and Princess Street, in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the FIFTEENTH DAY OF JULY next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Thursday, the fourth day of May, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Five, in a certain cause therein pending wherein the Eastern Trust Company is Plaintiff and the Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company, Limited, is Defendant, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity the mortgaged lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's bill of complaint and in the said decretal order in this cause as follows, that is to say:—"All and singular that certain lot of land, messuage, tenements and premises, situate, lying and being at Union Point (so called) in the Parish of Lancaster, in the City and County of Saint John and Province aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows:—Commencing on the Southeastern side line of the road at Union Point, as defined by the fence and retaining wall there now erected at the intersection thereof by the North Eastern bank or shore of the Canal crossing the lot number 3 going thence along the aforesaid Southern line of said road, and a prolongation thereof North forty one degrees, thirty minutes East by the magnet of A. D., 1898 seven hundred and ten (710) feet more or less to the shore of the river Saint John; thence along the aforesaid shore of the said river down stream following the various courses thereof to the North Eastern shore of said Canal, and thence along the said Canal, North Eastwardly to the place of beginning;—and also a right of way over and along said road for all purposes to pass and repass with horses and carriages laden or unladen; and also the right to use the wharf known as the Cushing Lath Wharf for landing pulp wood or other material required by the party hereto of the first part, but not to be used as storage place: And also the right in the Cushing pond to store and pile in the customary manner five million superficial feet of logs for the requisite purpose of a pulp mill: And being the whole of the lands and premises heretofore conveyed by George S. Cushing and wife to the said party hereto of the first part, together with all the mills, mill buildings, machinery, fixtures and plant of the said Company, in, on or about the said lands and premises and all the rights, privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or appertaining and all the estate right title interest claim and demand both at law and in equity of the said party hereto of the first part, (being said Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company, Limited,) in, to or out of the said lands and premises, mills, buildings, machinery, fixtures and plant aforesaid, and every part and parcel thereof, including all the buildings, machinery, fixtures and plant acquired by the said Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company Limited, since the execution of said Indenture of Mortgage in addition to or in substitution for any then owned by the said Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company Limited and placed in or upon the said lands' buildings or premises."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitors or the undersigned Referee.

Dated at St. John, N. B. this 9th day of May, A. D. 1905.
E. H. McALPINE,
REFEREE IN EQUITY.

EARLE, BELYEA, & CAMPRELL,
PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITORS

T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.
The above sale is postponed until Saturday the SIXTEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER next—then to take place at the same hour and place.
St. John, June 17th, 1905.

E. H. McALPINE,
Referee in Equity.

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WEAVER'S SYRUP
It purifies the Blood and cures
Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Notices.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS, N. S.

SUCCESSOR TO LATE TREASURER, JOHN NALDER
As the Finance Committee for Nova Scotia have been unable to find anyone willing to assume the full responsibility for the work of the late Treasurer, A. Cohoon, Treasurer of former years has agreed to be come responsible for it during the remainder of the year. All funds may therefore be sent to him and will be duly acknowledged and credited as directed.

Signed, J. A. E. WALL,
A. COHOON, Fin. Com. for N. S.
Wolfville, N. S., March 9, 1905.

The Woman's Baptist Missionary Union Convention will meet at Fredericton, Aug. 15. Entertainment will be provided for all accredited delegates.

Aid Societies are requested to send the names of their representatives to the undersigned, not later than Aug. 1st. Due notification will be given each delegate of the home to which she is assigned.

MRS. J. H. MACDONALD,
Sec. Entertaining Com.
Fredericton, N. B., July 13, 1905. Box 375.

THE CONVENTION

The Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces will meet (D. V.) at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on Saturday, the 19th day of August next, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Announcements regarding rates of travel and entertainment will be made by the proper committees.

Herbert C. Creed, Sec.
Fredericton, N. B., July 14, '05.

A considerable number of the Year Books for the current year remain unsold. One or more copies will be sent to any address post paid on receipt of ten cents per copy. Address Dr. H. C. Creed, Fredericton, or Messenger and Visitor, Box 330, St. John N. B.

Evangelist C. W. Walden, has just commenced work with Rev. R. B. Kinley, at Port Lorne. If there is any other church desiring his services, kindly communicate with me at once.

E. J. GRANT,
Sec. H. M. B.
Acadia, Yar., N. S., July 3, 1905.



UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

FOUNDED IN 1829

Toronto, Ont.

PRINCIPAL, HENRY W. AUDF.N, M. A. Cambridge, late Sixth Form Master at Fettes College, Edinburgh.

The College will reopen for the Autumn term on Wednesday, Sept. 13th, 1905, at 10 a. m. Separate Preparatory Department for boys between the ages of 9 and 13, with separate staff and equipment. 50 acres of grounds. Separate infirmary with physician and trained nurse. Courses for University, Royal Military College and Business. Every facility for cultivation of sports and athletics. Examinations for Entrance Scholarships, Saturday, Sept. 16th, 1905. Special Scholarships for sons of old pupils.

For Calendar and all particulars address THE BURSAR, UPPER CANADA COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont. (op. 20)

Notice.

The annual meeting of the Maritime Baptist Publishing Company, will be held in the vestry of the Baptist Church, Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Saturday, August 19th, at 9 o'clock, a. m., for the reception of the financial statement, the election of directors, the consideration of the amalgamation of the Messenger and Visitor and the Religious Intelligencer and all other business that may properly come before the meeting.

E. M. SIPPRELL, President,
Board Directors.

From Marysville and Peticodiac we have recently received remittances without anything to indicate the name of the sender. Will the parties making remittances kindly send the name?

It is figured out that the total expenses, official and private, on account of the Louisiana Purchase Exhibition were not less than \$60,000,000. The fair cost the organization which had control of it about \$26,000,800. The accounts are nearly settled up, and it is declared that all debts will be paid, while the city counts as profit the great advertising it has received.

All grades of refined sugar were reduced ten cents a hundred pounds on Wednesday at New York.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association is now in Paris. They received a warm welcome.

Bouncing Babies

are Nestlé's Food babies. No upset stomachs—no bowel troubles—no hot weather sickness—come to babies brought up on

Nestlé's Food

Sample (enough for eight meals) sent free to any mother.
THE LEBRON, BILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

Students Can Enter At Any Time

As we have no summer vacation, do not divide into terms, and the instruction given is mostly individual.

We do not find it convenient to give a summer vacation, as many of our students are far from home, and would be seriously inconvenienced by an interruption of their work.



Besides St. John's summer weather is so cool that a vacation is not necessary. Catalogues free to any address.
S. KERR & SON

HOW HUMMING BIRDS HATCH OUT.

William Lovell Finley, the new naturalist-photographer, writes as follows in the Country Calendar for June:

"At first the little capsules of eggs had a wonderfully delicate flesh tint of pink. Then, one morning, I stood over the nest like Thomas of old. Some one had replaced the eggs with two tiny black bugs! It might have been a miracle. There was a tiny knob on the end of each little bug that looked as if it might be the beginning of a bill. Each little creature resembled a black bean more than a bird, for each possessed a light streak of brown down the middle of the back. They couldn't be beans, for they were pulsing with life in a lumpy sort of way. I went frequently to look at them. In a few days the little nestlings began to fork out all over with tiny black horns, until they would have looked like pricked pears had they been the right color. At the next stage each tiny horn began to blossom out into a spray of brown down, the yellow at one end grew into a bill, the black skin cracked a trifle and showed two eyes. It was hard to see just how these black bugs could turn to birds, but day after day the miracle worked till I really saw two young humming birds.

"When I first crawled in among the bushes close to the nest the little mother darted at me and poised a foot from my nose, as if to stare me out of countenance. She looked me all over from head to foot twice, then she seemed convinced that I was harmless. She whirled and sat on the nest-edge. The hantlings opened wide their hungry mouths. She spread her tail like a flicker, and braced herself against the nest side. She craned her neck, and drew her dagger-like bill straight up above the nest. She plunged it down the baby's throat to the hilt, and started a series of gestures that seemed fashioned to puncture him to the toes. Then she stabbed the other baby until it made me shudder. It looked like the murder of infants. But they were not mangled and bloody; they were getting a square meal after the usual humming-bird method of regurgitation. They ran out their slender tongues to lick the honey from their lips. How they liked it! Then she settled down and ruffled up her breast feathers to let her babies cuddle close to her naked bosom. Occasionally she reached under to caress them with whisperings of mother love."

The two-year-old baby of Charles Johnson, of Los Angeles, was swept out to sea and drowned before the eyes of the agonized mother at Long Beach, Wednesday.

Recreation

and study are both essential to proper education. This residential collegiate school neglects neither for the other. Moral influences are of the best. For 49th yearly calendar address A. L. McCrimmon, WOODSTOCK COLLEGE, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

School Home

It is sought to make this college a helpful Christian home for every girl entering it. Thorough courses in Preparatory and Collegiate studies, as well as in music and art. For Calendar, address

MOULTON COLLEGE
YORCKTON, ONT.

The "North Sydney Herald"

one of the most influential papers in Nova Scotia, recently published an interview with a Sydney Mines merchant in which it was stated that the sale of Manitoba hard wheat flour, the

Royal Household

kind was now equal to 10 per cent. of the entire flour trade in that district.

One of the secrets of the success of

VIM TEA

Is that it never abuses the confidence of its buyers, be they consumers or dealers.

No matter how high the tea market goes, VIM TEA QUALITY MUST BE SUSTAINED.

BULK AND LEAD PACKETS.

VIM TEA CO.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Cure For The Blues

ONE MEDICINE THAT HAS NEVER FAILED

Health Fully Restored and the Joy of Life Regained

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture. It is usually this way: "She has been feeling 'out of sorts' "



Mme. Josephine Rivville

for some time; head has ached and back also; has slept poorly, been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart-beats very fast; then that bearing-down feeling, and during her menstrual period she is exceedingly despondent. Nothing pleases her. Her doctor says: "Cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you will be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right," and hope vanishes; then come the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES.

Don't wait until your sufferings have driven you to despair, with your nerves all shattered and your courage gone, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. See what it did for Madame Josephine Rivville, Mastai, Que. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham, I suffered for four years with female troubles, inflammation of the stomach and fallopian tubes which caused me violent pain and often tormented me so much so that I could not walk at times and attend to my daily duties. I was under the care of many doctors but they did not help me. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I bought a bottle. I am glad that I did so, for I am well and strong today and the world looks bright, for I have perfect health, thanks to your medicine.

If you have some derangement of the female organism write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice.

ON WHICH SIDE OF THE DESK ARE YOU?

The man, before the desk is paid WAGE for LABOR. The man behind the desk is paid SALARY for KNOWLEDGE.

WHERE ARE YOU? If you are unable to find a reason for your ailment, send for further information to: A. G. GATES, SCHEFFERS ST., LAWRENCE, A. C. or to: MARSHFIELD BUSINESS COLLEGE, 114 College Street, Chicago.

Sure Cure for SUMMER COMPLAINT

New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1904. Dear Sir: I have been thinking for some time that I should let you know what your CERTAIN CHECK has done for my son. He had such a bad case of Cholera that he was reduced to a skeleton. We tried doctors, druggs, and every other remedy, but without avail. Finally we procured your CERTAIN CHECK and we believe it saved our boy's life, as it cured him after everything else had failed. Your Life of Man Bitters and Invigorating Syrup also cured me of liver trouble. I consider that your medicines are all as recommended. Yours truly, W. L. CURTIS

Gates' CERTAIN CHECK never fails and is sold everywhere at 25 cents per bottle. Manufactured by C. GATES, SON & CO., Middleton, N. C.

A natural spring near Penobscuis has brought about the formation of the Penobscuis Natural Sulphur Spring Co. composed of Samuel Watson and W. Orton Tewson, both of this city.

The Home

DON'T SCOLD.

For the sake of your children, don't scold. The effect of everlasting complaining and faultfinding is to make the young who bear it unamiable, malicious and callous-hearted, and they often take pleasure in doing the very thing for which they receive tongue lashings.

Scolding is always an expression of a bad spirit or lose temper, and should never be indulged in, especially with children.

Many a mother who would not beat a child, feels free to scold on any and all occasions; and between a scolding mother and a beating mother, the scolding mother is usually considered the model one. This is far from the case; a whipping many times has good results, but a scolding never.

A much better way than either scolding or beating is a quiet, earnest talk with a child, and such a talk usually carries more weight, and is remembered longer than half a dozen whippings and scoldings, for a child soon learns that a scolding is a fit of passion, meaning much less than a quiet talking, and soon blowing over. Children often come to have a certain "don't care" satisfaction in waiting until a scolding mother has blown off her surplus feelings. Most parents scold their children more or less, and many children are well trained, notwithstanding; but no child is ever benefited by any scolding. Scolding is not always ruinous, but it is always out of place.—Unknown.

Pineapple with Orange Juice. Select a ripe, juicy pineapple, pare, eye and cut into dice. Sprinkle it generously with sugar and set in a cool place for several hours. Just before serving pour over it a cupful of strained orange juice.

Pineapple Log Cabins.—Select a large, ripe pineapple, pare, eye, and cut into slices about a quarter of an inch thick. Cut these across into half-inch strips. Sprinkle thickly with sugar and set in a cold place until time to serve. Then carefully drain off the syrup and arrange the strips, six deep, in log cabin fashion on small china plates. Sprinkle each strip with powdered sugar and freshly grated coconut. Fill the center with fine ripe red raspberries, and pour over them the syrup which has been drained from the pineapple.

Pineapple in Jelly Net. Pare and wash a fine, ripe pineapple, add sugar to make it quite sweet and let it stand for several hours. Then drain off some of the juice and boil it in a double boiler with three fourths cup of lemon juice. Add slowly the well beaten yolks of four eggs and cook in a double boiler until the mixture thickens. When taken from the fire and beat until cold. Make a plain straw berry jelly after the recipe in the gelatin packages, pour it into a border mold, and let set in a cold place until perfectly firm and time to serve. Then turn it out carefully on a shallow glass or silver dish, put the pineapple in the half heap over it, dredge pineapple and surround with a thick wreath of whipped cream.

Pineapple Roll. Pare and cut into dice sufficient pineapple to make two cupfuls. Add one small cupful fine white sugar and let it stand until the juice begins to flow. Then simmer it gently until tender, and set away until cold. Beat two ounces butter and mix them into the butter and sugar, and if too thick, add a little milk. Line a tin with buttered paper, pour in the cake batter and spread it over smoothly. Bake in a quick oven for a quarter of an hour. While it is baking place a large piece of paper over the pastry board, sprinkle some castor sugar over it, and when the cake is done, turn it out on this. If the pine-

apple is very juicy, pour off a little of the syrup, then spread the pulp smoothly over the roll. Roll it up quickly, pin a napkin around it to keep it rolled, and set aside until cool. Flavor with a pint whipped cream with a little of the pineapple syrup. Serve the roll in slices with the whipped cream heaped over. This makes a delicious dessert.

A Sandwich.—A picnic sandwich which is a great favorite with some is made with a filling of Bermuda onion sliced thin and spread with mayonnaise dressing. The onion odor is not noticeable in the open air, and the sandwich is really delicious.

Green Peppers.—Who has not learned to use green peppers has something to learn in the cookery line. Peppers cut in rings with dull scissors and combined with lettuce and French dressing are as good a simple salad as one could wish for. A delicious made-over dish of chicken is constructed with the aid of green peppers. Cut off the tops of the peppers and scoop out the membrane. Parboil for about five minutes. Cut up the chicken, mix with boiled rice, and fill the peppers with the mixture. Place in a baking pan and pour in enough stock or water, immerse the peppers half way, and bake for an hour.

Toads help agriculture; each one destroys twenty to thirty insects hourly. Don't kill toads.

Moles destroy wireworms, larvae and insects injurious to the farmer. No trace of vegetables is ever found in his stomach; does more good than harm. Don't kill moles.

Birds.—Each department of France loses yearly many millions of francs by the injury done by insects. Birds, being with them vigorously; they are great helps to farmers. Children, don't take bird's nests."

THE VALUE OF FRUITS.

The great error in the use of fruits consists in making them a dessert; in crowding the stomach with them when it is already full, in eating them at all times between meals when there is no natural demand nor desire for them. When taken along with the food, as food, and in moderation, they are highly conducive to health, and appear to be providentially sent at a season when the body requires that cooling and antiseptic aliment which they are so well calculated to afford. Of all the fruit with which we are blessed the peach is the most delicious and digestible. There is nothing more palatable and wholesome than fresh ripe peaches. They should be ripe, but not overripe and half rotten, and of this kind they may make a part of either meal or be eaten, in moderation when the stomach is empty, between meals, but it is better to make them part of the regular meal. Plums are less digestible than peaches, on account of their pulp, and all pulpy stone fruits are more or less indigestible, causing intestinal disturbance and diarrhoea. This is a frequent cause of disease, especially with children, who often eat them when half ripe and generally swallow them the juice alone should be taken into the stomach.

DIGBY, N. S., Nov. 12, '01. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen, Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts, (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working. Witness Perry Baker. JOHN R. HOLDEN.

How to Cure A Burn

Apply Pond's Extract—the old family doctor—it will relieve the inflammation immediately. Cures burns, bruises, cuts, sprains; relieves all pain as if by magic. For over 60 years Pond's Extract has been the "first aid" in cases of accident—the reliable family remedy. Imitiations are weak, watery, worthless; Pond's Extract is pure, powerful, priceless.

Sold only in sealed bottles under this wrapper.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

SURPRISE A PURE HARD SOAP

SURPRISE

is pure hard soap made of the finest grade material by the best available skill with the latest and most approved type of machinery, and is sold at the same price as ordinary soap.

ALL WHO WISH PURITY SHOULD USE

Woodill's German

The Dominion Analyst classes it among the Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powders.

Ask Your Grocer For It

O. J. McCully, M. D., M. B. S. London. Practice limited to EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office of late Dr. J. H. McCrear, 64, GARDINER ST.

SNOW & CO., Limited

UNDER TAKERS and EMBALMERS
10 Argyle Street, HALIFAX N. S.

A Splendid Reputation is The Drawing Card of FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.

and the large and increasing attendance proves that it is a good one. This first class, well equipped school is open to you at all times of the year. Young men and women who look out for NUMBER ONE, will attend this school. Write for free catalogue to W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubet's Notes.

Third Quarter, 1905.

JULY TO SEPTEMBER

Lesson V—July 30.—Manasseh's Sin and Repentance.—2 Chronicles 33: 1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.—Prov. 14: 34.

EXPLANATORY.

THE EVIL SON OF GODLY PARENTS.—VS. 1, 2. I. MANASSEH. The name of a tribe in Israel, given "perhaps in allusion to the zeal with which that northern tribe had joined to Hezekiah's reforms, or to the desire which prevailed in Hezekiah's reign for a union of the two kingdoms." His mother's name was Hepzibah, "she in whom is my delight." The Jews have an improbable tradition that she was the daughter of Isiah. Was TWELVE YEARS OLD. "In Judah, as in England, a king was not supposed to be of age until he was eighteen. For six years Manasseh must have been to a great extent under the influence of his regents and counselors." And much of this influence was probably bad. WHEN HE BEGAN TO REIGN. He was the sixteenth king of Judah. A comp. rison, however, with Assyrian records makes it likely that this figure is a copyist's error, and that Manasseh reigned only forty five years.

2. BUT DID THAT WHICH WAS EVIL. "The sins of Manasseh's reign appear to have been those which filled up the measure of Judah's iniquity, and brought down the final sentence of doom on the last remnant of the chosen people—a sentence of which not even the piety of Josiah could obtain the reversal. LIKE UNTO THE ABOMINATIONS OF THE HEATHEN. Catalogued in vs. 3-8 in almost the same words as in Deut. 18: 9-145. "He equalled the heathen in his abominations, and far outdid them in his guilt."

II. MANASSEH'S GREAT SIN.—VS. 3-10. First Step: The Abominations of Idolatry (Vs. 3, 6). 3. HE BUILT AGAIN THE HIGH PLACES. Idolatrous sanctuaries, originally built upon hills; but the name came to be applied to heathen shrines even in valleys. WHICH HEZEKIAH HIS FATHER HAD BROKEN DOWN. As one step in his great reformation (2 Chron. 31: 1). How sad when a son, who should take up his father's work and carry it on to greater glory, thwarts it and de-

CHANGED HUSBAND.

Wife Made Wise Change in Food.

Change of diet is the only way to really cure stomach and bowel trouble. A woman says:

"My husband had dyspepsia when we were married and had suffered from it for several years. It was almost impossible to find anything he could eat without bad results.

"I thought this was largely due to the use of coffee and persuaded him to discontinue it. He did so, and began to drink Postum Coffee. The change did him good from the beginning, his digestion improved, he suffered much less from his nervousness, and when he added Grape Nuts food to his diet he was soon entirely cured.

"My friend, Mrs. _____ of Vicksburg, my former home, had become a nervous wreck also from dyspepsia. Medicine had no effect, neither did travel help her. On my last visit home, some months ago, I persuaded her to use Grape Nuts food. She was in despair, and consented. She stuck to it until it restored her health, so completely that she is now the most enthusiastic friend of Grape Nuts that I ever knew. She eats it with cream or dry, just as it comes from the package, keeps it in her room and eats it whenever she feels like it.

"I began eating Grape Nuts food myself, when my baby was two months old, and I don't know what I should have done without it. My appetite was gone, I was weak and nervous and afforded but very little nourishment for the child. The Grape Nuts food, of which I soon grew very fond, speedily set all this right again, and the baby grew healthy, rosy and beautiful as a mother could wish. He is two years old now and eats Grape Nuts food himself. I wish every tired young mother knew of the good that Grape Nuts would do her.

Names given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

stroy it! AND HE REARED UP ALTARS FOR BAALIM. R. V. "the Baalim." Baal was the title of the supreme God of the Canaanites, who was worshipped in different places under somewhat different aspects, hence the plural ("Baalim") here. "The altars would be distributed through the country to suit the convenience of the people." AND MADE GROVES (R. V. "Asheroth.") Wooden images or symbols of a fictitious appearance and significance, connected with the worship of the Phoenician goddess of love, AND WORSHIPPED ALL THE HOSTS OF HEAVEN. The sun, moon, chief stars, and the twelve signs of the zodiac.

6. HE CAUSED HIS CHILDREN (IN 2 Kings, "his son") TO PASS THROUGH THE FIRE. The sacrifice of children by fire was part of the worship of the Ammonite God Molech. "At Carthage the victim was placed on the hands of a colossal image, from which it rolled off into a pit of fire." IN THE VALLEY OF THE SON OF HINNOM. The valley appears to be that of the Kidron, east of Jerusalem. ALSO HE OBSERVED TIMES. R. V. "practised augury." "Augury" among the Romans consisted chiefly in observing birds and interpreting the observations made, but augurs observed also various natural phenomena. AND USED ENCHANTMENTS. "Serpent charms." AND USED WITCHCRAFT. R. V. "practised sorcery." The Hebrew word is said to mean "make a magic brew with shredded herbs." AND DEALT WITH A FAMILIAR SPIRIT. R. V. "with them that had familiar spirits." The Hebrew word (ob) probably means a necromancer who uses ventriloquism in the practise of his art. The wife of Endor (1 Sam. 28) was such a person. AND WITH WIZARDS, DIVINERS. No wonder that all this evil IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD should provoke him to ANGER. Such trivial debasing superstitions were utterly foreign and abhorrent to the pure religion of Jehovah.

Second Step. The Desecration of the Temple (Vs. 4, 5, 7, 8). 4. ALSO HE BUILT ALTARS (TO HIS FALSE GODS) IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD. "The altars of this verse seem to be the same with those of vs. 5, and consequently were not in the Temple building, but in the outer and inner courts (cf. 2 Kings 23: 12)." WHEREOF THE LORD HAD SAID, etc. Speaking to Solomon by night (2 Chron. 7: 16).

5. IN THE TWO COURTS. "The outer of the people, the inner of the priests" (2 Chron. 4: 9). Thus sacrifices were offered to idols alongside the great altar of burnt offering.

7. HE SET A CARVED IMAGE. In 2 Kings 21: 7, R. V. "the graven image of Asherah,"—a wooden carving of shameful shape and meaning, doubtless worshipped with heinous orgies, even in the house of God, dedicated to all pure and ennobling thoughts. OF WHICH GOD HAD SAID. "The words which follow are not a quotation from recorded promises, but a concentration of the general spirit of the promises attaching to the Temple, expressed by the writer in his own words."

8. SO THAT THEY WILL TAKE HEED TO DO, etc. R. V. "If only they will be sure to do." God's promise of permanence for the nation was conditional upon their obedience, and when they were so grossly unfaithful it was they, not he, that broke the covenant. The downfall of Judah was nobly deserved.

Third Step. The Corruption of the Nation. 9. SO MANASSEH MADE JUDAH TO ERR. As was natural, the example of the court proved contagious, and during the long reign of Manasseh idolatry in all manner of varied forms took a hold upon the Jewish people such as had never been known before.

Fourth Step. The Defiance of God. 10. AND THE LORD SPOKE TO MANASSEH. "By his servants the prophets" is added in 2 Kings 21: 19. "Isaiah may have been one of these, as there is a Jewish tradition that he was slain under by Manasseh."

III. MANASSEH'S DESERVED PUNISHMENT. VS. 11. IT IS KNOWN JUST WHO MANASSEH WAS MADE TO PAY THE PENALTY OF HIS SIN, but it must have been after many years of idolatry.

11. THE LORD BROUGHT LEVS THEM. IN ASSYRIA. Judah was not independent of Assyria, but was at least nominally tributary to it. However, "the first twenty years of Manasseh's reign was spent in comparative peace with Assyria, because Sennacherib and Esarhaddon during his first years let Judah alone." WHICH TOOK MANASSEH AMONG THE THORNS. R. V. "in chains," margin, "with hooks." "Assyrian kings sometimes thrust a hook into the nostrils of their captives, and so led them about." The practice is illustrated on many Assyrian reliefs in the British museum." A D. CARRIED HIM TO BABYLON. Ninevah was the capital; but the mention of Babylon as the place of captivity rather than Ninevah may be accounted for by supposing that Manasseh was taken prisoner in the reign of Esarhaddon. This king of Assyria rebuilt Babylon, and spent much of his time there.

IV. MANASSEH'S REPENTANCE AND RESTORATION.—VS. 12, 13. 12. AND WHEN HE WAS IN AFFLICTION, HE BESOUGHT THE LORD

To this end the affliction was sent. AND HUMBLED HIMSELF GREATLY. His after conduct shows that he was truly penitent.

13. HE WAS INTREATED OF HIM. A conspicuous proof that God loves to hear and answer prayer. If he would answer the prayer of a Manasseh, he will answer my sincere prayer. AND BROUGHT HIM AGAIN TO JERUSALEM. We do not know what influenced the Assyrian monarch to restore his captive. "Such pardon from a king of Assyria was rare, but not unparalleled. Pharaoh Necho I. was taken in chains to Nineveh, and afterwards set free."

"If he has done so much for me, what can I do for him?" is the question which a Christian life should answer. He may ask little or much. He may demand heroic sacrifices, or he may require only punctual attention to daily and prosaic duty. But he has a right to make any demands he will, and it should be a point of honor with every Christian to satisfy him. It is this simple self-surrender, in a spirit of love for God and for the souls of men, which makes life strong and noble, as was the life of St. Stephen. It is this self-surrender which makes death, whenever or wherever it may come, "falling asleep in Christ."—Henry Tarry Liddon.

THE NEW EDITION OF THE CANADIAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY.

The Canadian Newspaper Directory for 1905, which has just been published, is a mine of information, not only to the advertiser, but also to firms in every line of business.

It is the most ambitious work of the kind ever published in Canada. It is more than a directory of Canadian publications. Besides giving a complete and accurate list of newspapers, magazines and trade journals, with intimate particulars as to issues, circulation, politics, and extent of field covered, it also supplies vital statistics regarding the places of issue, with location, population, industries and resources. A set of specially prepared maps of the Dominion, giving the newspaper towns by provinces, is included in a separate envelope with the Directory.

The Canadian Newspaper Directory is published by A. McKim & Company, Newspaper Advertising Agency, Montreal and Toronto, who plan and place the advertising of many of the largest and most successful advertisers in Canada, as well as the leading advertisers of the United States and Great Britain.

John Armour, the simple little Chicago girl to operate upon whom Dr. Lorenz, the famous "bloodless" surgeon, made his trip to America a couple of years ago, is now practically without a trace of her former lameness. She has been in Europe for a time under further treatment, but has been brought back to Chicago, where she is taking part in outdoor play like other children.

Steamer Sabino, ashore at Herring Cove, at the entrance to Halifax harbor, has been abandoned as a total wreck.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North west Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of the family, or any member of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situate, receive authority for some one to make entry for him.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES: A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT should be made at the end of three years, before the local Agent, sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector.

Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of his intention to do so.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of Interior.

- WANTED

For the Schools at Wolfville.

1. A man and his wife for Steward and Matron of "College Residence," the boarding house of College students.
2. A head look for Acadia Seminary.
3. Two women to have the care of rooms in College Residence and the Academy Home.
4. Ten young women to work in dining rooms and kitchens of Acadia Seminary, Horton Academy and College Residence.
5. One man servant for the Seminary, to have charge of fires and do all sorts of general work.

Write the undersigned for full particulars, stating what position you will accept.

A. COHOON,
Secy Executive Committee

NATIONAL UNIVERSITY SOCIETY.

Quick. Quick. Quick.

Agents wanted at once throughout the provinces.

Complete History RUSSIAN JAPANESE WAR. Largest and best book. Must liberal terms to agents. Outfit free. Send to cents postage.

W. M. PRILAY,

St. John, N. B.

Several cases of smallpox have been discovered at the village of St. Charles, Kent county.

From the Churches.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS.

Fifteen thousand dollars wanted from the churches of Nova Scotia during the present Convention year. All contributions, whether for division according to the scale, or for any one of the seven objects, should be sent to A. Cohen, Treasurer, Wolfville, N. S. Envelopes for gathering these funds can be obtained free on application.

The Treasurer for New Brunswick is Rev. J. W. Manning, D.D., St. John N. B. and the Treasurer for P. E. Island is Mr. A. W. Stearns, Charlottetown. All contributions from churches and individuals in New Brunswick should be sent to Dr. Manning; and such contributions P. E. Island to Mr. Stearns.

2ND HARVEY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Our church is yet without a pastor, but we are favored occasionally with preaching from brethren from other localities. The Rev. W. A. Allen, of Port Elgin has been laboring with us for some four weeks past, but left for his home today. We found Bro. Allen an earnest laborer for the Master, and while not engaged in holding services, he was always found about his Master's business, visiting from home to home, reading and praying with all classes. C. Clark.

SECOND CANTERBURY CHURCH.

A correspondent, Mr. Enoch Dow, writes from Canterbury Station, York County, N. B., that the Second Canterbury Church has been for some time now without a pastor. The church has had some preaching from ministers of other denominations, but the people want a Baptist minister. Our correspondent says the church has always paid the pastor's salary promptly, and he does not understand why they should not be able to secure a minister.

HILLSDALE AND HAMMOND, N. B. The United Hillsdale and Hammond Churches held their 10th annual roll call, Sunday July 9, 1905. Our absent members responded well many sending offerings.

Pastor Bynon presented his 10th annual report. In many ways it was the most encouraging yet submitted. The five Sunday schools are all flourishing while the six preaching stations have good and appreciative congregations. Bro. E. Allaby was received to church fellowship last Lord's day. The pastor preached an eloquent sermon from I Sam. 21:8. We are praying for and expecting showers of blessings. Clara Ferguson, Clerk.

NEW TUSKET, N. S.—The Baptist meeting house at New Tusket, has recently been put into thorough repair. The interior has been tastefully decorated and portions covered with metallic sheathing. Rev. I. W. Porter of Bear River, on returning from the H. M. Board meeting, in Yarmouth, preached to a good audience here the 18th inst. Rev. J. T. Eaton, who is greatly beloved on the field, has recently retired from the pastorate of this and the Weymouth Churches. An important and promising field of labor is thus open. The clerk of the New Tusket Church is Charles Nowland, Havlock, Digby Co., N. S.

FOREST GLEN AND RIVER GLADE, N. B.—On Lord's day, May 28th, it was my privilege to baptize nine believers in Christ into the fellowship of the Forest Glen Church. The special services have been blessed of God in the deepening of the spiritual life of God's children and in the salvation of souls. Twenty-two in all have been baptized, seven have been received by letter, and two by experience.

Following, as I believe, the leading of God's spirit, I have laid down the work at Forest Glen and River Glade,

to labor at River Hebert, N. S. In so doing I wish to acknowledge the kindness and sympathy shown us all over the field, and to express our appreciation of the co-operation given in the work. Also I would make grateful mention of a special gift of \$25, voted the retiring pastor by the Forest Glen Church. May the Heavenly Father speedily send to this field the man of His choice and richly bless His cause here. L. H. Crandall.

HANTS COUNTY FOR HOME-SEEKERS.

A correspondent writes us concerning the advantages which Hants county, Nova Scotia, offers home-seekers. He has been inspecting the farming sections of the county of late, and says he is surprised that so little is known of the opportunities which that part of the country presents. The scenery, he says, cannot be surpassed in the Province. It is a good fruit country. Frosts to injure blossoms are almost unknown in the sections bordering the Basin of Minas and Cobequid Bay. Many fruit trees are being set out. Hants county apples have an excellent record in the Provincial exhibitions, and the apple crop of the county is increasing rapidly. The marsh mud deposited by the tide in unlimited quantities along the courses of the rivers, and the rich marsh and meadow lands which lie along these rivers constitute other important advantages for the agriculturist. The people are intelligent, temperate, prosperous. There are good towns and villages, churches, schools, railway facilities, etc., and these considerations, with the very reasonable price at which land property can be purchased, should, in our correspondent's opinion, render Hants county, and certain sections of it especially, very attractive to those who are seeking a place for settlement. He mentions particularly Brooklyn, Avondale, Scotch Village, up the Kennebec Valley, and all along the shore to Maitland, in which sections "homes and farms, can be bought right, and no one need want a better land to live in."

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kerouac, of St. Roberts, who were only married a year, were drowned in the Grande Fourche, near Quebec, by the foundering of a boat in which they were out for a row.

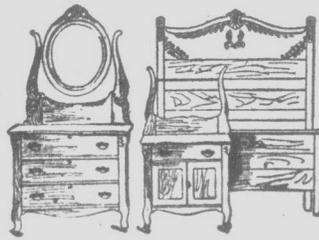
During the Orange celebration at Renfrew, Ont., on Wednesday, a bolt of lightning shattered a tree and knocked five persons unconscious. All were revived and none seriously injured.

During an electrical storm at Winnipeg on Wednesday the new Catholic Cathedral in course of construction was struck by lightning, and the wall twenty feet high, fell. The loss is about \$4,000.

Ernest Latour was killed, and his nephew, Fred Ponce, seriously injured Tuesday, at the Grand Trunk crossing near Sherbrooke, Que. They attempted to cross ahead of a freight train and misjudged the distance.

Two deaths resulted in Boston on Wednesday from the heat. There were six prostrations, and one man went insane from the sun's rays.

NOW FOR NEW SPRING FURNITURE!



THE LARGEST AND
BEST ASSORTED
STOCK OF UTILITY
AND ORNAMENTAL
FURNITURE IN LOWER
CANADA.

In Bedroom Suites, Separate Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Iron Beds, Separate Bureaus and Commodore, etc., we have lines that will suit every enquirer. With a wide range of stock you will find prices gradual in ascent, none of the quotations being beyond the purse of the people of the Maritime Provinces. This also applies to Furniture for the Living Room, for the Parlor, for the Library, for the Cosy Corner, for the Kitchen. Everything is fresh and new, for we cleared out all our odds and ends in the slaughter sale of last fall.

ASK FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B.

The Truro Condensed Milk Co.

has grown to be an industry of enormous dimensions.

The reason it has grown is because the quality of its products are of the very highest standard. Up in Dawson City where more condensed milk is used than at any other place of the same size in America

REINDEER MILK and JERSEY CREAM, two Truro brands, practically monopolize the condensed milk trade today.

In quality and general excellence there is no condensed milk in the world so good.



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CHOCOLATES

you help a Canadian industry and you get a better chocolate for less money than you would pay for the imported.

THE
AUTUMN TERM
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Write for particulars
Or F. R. PERRY,
D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

On opening day the Lewis and Clark Fair at Portland, Oregon, has cost \$5,000,000. The exhibits contained in its various buildings has an estimated value of \$25,000,000.

A salmon hatchery, wherein methods of artificial propagation of one of the world's most valuable fishes is shown, has been installed in the Forestry building at the Exposition.

July 23rd a Collection will be Taken in Sunday Schools for Twentieth Century Fund.

H. F. Adams.

MARRIAGES.

BRIDLE McDONALD At parsonage Port Hillford, by Pastor H. Carter, July 7, Charles L. Brydle of Sonora, to Eliza McDonald of Wine Harbor.

HUBLEY DICKSON At the home of the bride, on July 5, by Pastor H. Carter, Enesimus Hubley of Wine Harbor to Mary Ethel Dickson of Sonora.

GATES FEENER At Lawrence town, July 5, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Fred L. Gates and Clara Feener, both of Albany, N. S.

INGRAHAM PHILLIPS At the Baptist parsonage, N. E. Margaree, by Rev. A. E. Ingram, William D. Ingraham and Anne J. Phillips, all of North East Margaree.

MALEN McLELLAN At the Baptist meeting house, Port Greenville, N. S., on Wednesday evening, July 5th, 1905, by Rev. Ward Fisher, Mr. William Henry Malen to Mabel Evelyn McLellan, both of Port Greenville.

TORREY JONES At the parsonage, Danvers, Mass., on the 27th June, 1905, by the Rev. Mr. McFadden, Mr. George E. Tobey of Augusta, Maine, and Miss Marion A. Jones, of Grandville, Harcourt, N. B., both graduates of Danvers Hospital training school for nurses.

YOUNG CHRISTOPHER In the Baptist Church, Mill Village, N. S., July 11, by Rev. W. B. Crowell, Mr. Bradford M. Young of East Boston, formerly of Jordan River, N. S., and Miss Kate W. Christopher of Mill Village, daughter of the late Elisha Christopher.

DEATHS.

DEXTER At Brooklyn, Queens Co., N. S., May 19, 1905, Stephen, wife of Lucius Dexter, departed this life aged 50 years, deeply lamented. She was converted in early life and baptized by Rev. Dr. G. O. Gates, uniting with the Liverpool Church. Walking the narrow way was her delight as her faithful steps showed to the world. The funeral services were conducted to the pastor Rev. W. B. Crowell.

SHERWOOD On July 8th, W. I. Sherwood, of Woodstock, N. B., met death while bathing in the creek near his residence. It is supposed that death was caused by a sudden plunge in the cold water, causing heart failure. He was an excellent Christian man and a member of the Baptist Church. He was clerk in the church and librarian in the Sunday school. He was very faithful and much loved by all. Thirty of the forty-seven years of his life were spent in Christian service in connection with the Baptist Church. He is survived by his wife, one son, Clare, two daughters, Mabel and Persis; one sister, Mrs. Isaac Faulkner; five brothers, and many other relatives. We will miss him very much. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. I. A. Corbett, assisted by Rev. F. A. Currie and the Baptist choir. To the grief stricken family and all relatives we express our deep sympathy.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Chipman 2nd H. M. \$68.50; Oak Bay, H. M. \$2.60; Bartlett's Mills, H. M. \$1.90; Rolling Dam, H. M. \$2.25; Pollet River, H. M. \$1; Forest Glen, H. M. \$1.60; Harvey 1st H. M. \$1.66; Whitneyville H. M. \$2; Littleton, (south west) H. M. \$6.34; per W. E. McIntyre \$93.85; Leinster street (H. M. \$5.44, F. M. \$7.79; D. W. \$22.77); \$36; Mrs. H. E. Goodwin, Sackville 1st, H. M. \$16; Tabernacle, D. W., \$5.21; Cardwell Church H. and F. M. \$7.49; Florenceville, D. W., \$6; Beacon Harbor, F. M. \$3; Elgin 1st D. W. \$18.51; Main street (H. M. \$15, F. M. \$50), \$60; Lewisville Church Sup. Siamma \$25; Sackville 1st Wood Point, Sec. S. S., F. M. \$1.05; Collected N. B. West. Asso. D. W. \$29.48, N. B. South Asso. D. W. \$10; (Springfield, 1st F. M. \$10.64; Springfield 2nd F. M. \$6.01; Kars F. M. \$5.97; F. B. Lower Wickham, F. M. \$1.55; Johnston 2nd F. M. \$2.78; Johnston 1st, F. M. \$1.27; Lower Cambridge, F. M. \$3.68; Chipman

2nd F. M. \$24; Upper Newcastle F. M. \$6.45; Lower Newcastle, F. M. \$5; Grand Lake 2nd F. M. \$2.52; Mill Cove, F. M. \$3.69; Cambridge 1st F. M. \$1.18; Cambridge 2nd F. M. \$9.25; Jemseg F. M. \$3.52; Upper Gagetown, F. M. \$6; Sheffield 1st F. M. \$3.69; Maugerville F. M. \$1.56; Upper Maugerville, F. M. \$1.25; Marysville F. M. \$6.29; Fredericton F. M. \$11.90; Gibson F. M. \$6.71; Nashwanakos F. M. \$3.15; Douglas and Keswick F. R. F. M., \$1.20; Macmaqun F. M. \$7.82; L. Wickham F. M. \$2.25, \$11.63, per R. E. Gullison), Hopewell D. W. \$17.68, Salisbury, 1st Steeves m't \$3.61, S. S. \$3.21 H. and F. M.) \$6.82; German town D. W. \$8; Total \$197.72. Before reported \$2,331.70. Total to July 7th, \$2,332.42.

J. W. Manning, Treas. N. B. St. John, July 7, 1905.

Personals

The Fairville Church has extended a call to Rev. E. E. Bishop of Sydney, C. B., to become its pastor. It is expected that Mr. Bishop will accept the call.

Rev. L. W. Crandall having entered upon his work in connection with the River Hebert Church, has removed from River Glade, West Co. Mr. Crandall's address is now River Hebert, Cumberland Co., N. S.

Rev. M. E. Fletcher of St. George has been spending a few days in St. John. We were glad to have a call from him. The St. George Church is prospering under Mr. Fletcher's ministry, and the people are now taking much comfort in their new house of worship, recently dedicated.

Many readers of the Messenger and Visitor will share our regret in learning that our highly esteemed brother in the ministry, Rev. Dr. Wallace, after experiencing that return of strength, after his recent illness for which he had hoped Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would be his health restorer, much impaired and he is slowly confined to his home. For one who his many years has been a pillar of strength and happily employed in the service of his Lord, his death is a great loss to the church and to the community. Our brother was a man of great consistency of character, a man of great faith, and a man of great courage. He was a man of great influence, and a man of great power. He was a man of great wisdom, and a man of great knowledge. He was a man of great love, and a man of great mercy. He was a man of great faith, and a man of great hope. He was a man of great courage, and a man of great strength. He was a man of great influence, and a man of great power. He was a man of great wisdom, and a man of great knowledge. He was a man of great love, and a man of great mercy. He was a man of great faith, and a man of great hope. He was a man of great courage, and a man of great strength.

An Ottawa despatch says: At the close of Saturday's session of the house of commons there was a meeting in the premier's room in regard to the much-discussed question of an increased indemnity. There is no longer any doubt that there will be an increase. The only doubt that exists is as to the amount; that is to say as to whether the increase is to be \$500 or \$1,000. There has been some difference of opinion in respect to this, but if there is no change in the situation before tomorrow the indemnity will be \$2,500 instead of \$1,500 for each member of the house of commons and senate. This will make an increased expenditure of about \$300,000, or, to be accurate, \$297,000 annually. However, there will likely be some change in the mileage.

Fredericton highway bridge (wooden) was badly damaged by fire last night and its usefulness destroyed for the time being. Two out of the ten large spans and one pier near the centre of the structure are completely wrecked, and it will take at least \$10,000 to repair the damage.

Three lives were lost by the sinking of the steam yacht Normandie, which was run down Tuesday in the Hudson River off Dobbs' Ferry by the Norwegian tramp steamer Volund, bound from Hillsboro, N. B., for Newburg.

Robert E. Perry says he will start this week for the north, \$35,000 in addition having been subscribed. Morris K. Jesup, president of the Peary Arctic Club, subscribed \$25,000, and Thomas H. Hubbard \$10,000. Commander Peary has made public for the first time a donation of \$50,000 given by George Crocker in January last.

AN ENGLISH PEERESS

Praises Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the London (Eng.) Star.

Though sharing with many of our old nobility their traditional reluctance to emerge from aristocratic privacy and come before the public as the subject of a newspaper article, the Right Hon. Lady Haldon has expressly permitted the publication of a statement recently made to a representative of the Star regarding her wonderful cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Recognizing that the words of a titled lady in her position must necessarily bear great weight with the public, realizing that in respect to the ailments of the body, prince and peasant, lord and laborer are alike, earnestly desiring that the benefits she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be publicly acknowledged in the hope that other sufferers might be influenced by her testimony, Lady Haldon waived all personal reluctance and told a story which cannot but impress every reader who considers for a moment the serious reasons which must have prompted a member of the British peerage to come forward in this way.

Lady Haldon's opening words emphasize the lofty motive with which she granted the interview.

"For the sake of all sufferers," said her ladyship, "I want to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did for me when I had given up all hope, even though, as was natural in my position, I had the best available medical treatment.



"I have been a great traveller. Five years ago, when I was residing in Australia, my heart became seriously affected. Symptoms of advanced Anæmia showed themselves. One of the results was the most acute indigestion you can imagine. I suffered severely in the back and under the shoulder blades; but there were present in an aggravated form all the symptoms of indigestion, including an especially severe oppression of the chest. I was most careful in my choice of food, but dieting brought no relief. Even after a glass of water my discomfort was almost unbearable. Food or any kind caused me such misery that I grew to have a strong aversion to it. Late less and less, till I was practically starving myself. I could hardly get about, for in attempting to walk even the shortest distance the dreadful palpitations of the heart would make me feel as though I were suffocating.

"As the anæmia developed, I grew still more alarmingly ill. I could not sleep at night. My whole system was deranged. My nerves broke down; my head ached constantly until I could only read by the aid of glasses."

"Such suffering must have interfered with your enjoyment of life, Lady Haldon?"

"It did, indeed, and it also took all the pleasure out of travel. When I was in Russia I really thought I was dying. I was ready to do anything or go anywhere to seek relief and release from anxiety. I had the advantage of the treatment of many leading physicians. My illness seemed so deeply rooted that I determined to go to Switzerland for a course of

treatment at the Clinique de la Chaux-de-Fonds, where I was, for a time, assiduously attended by physicians of European reputation.

"To attempt to enumerate the medical men who have persevered for me at various times, unfortunately without any lasting success, would indeed be a lengthy task, and outside the object of this interview. Suffice it to say that about August, 1903, after my return from Australia, I was nearly prostrated with one of my attacks. I was travelling by train, but felt too ill to read until, casually picking up a small pamphlet referring to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I became so interested in some cures mentioned therein that I determined to give a trial to the medicine which appeared to have effected such miracles.

"What arrested my attention was the straightforward simplicity of the stories. We are all human—all liable to the same complaints—and I found my sufferings were exactly like those of other women who had been cured. As I read the simple facts of their experience, I became convinced. I procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and commenced taking them as directed.

"Within a few weeks I was astonished at the change that had already taken place, and the great improvement that had resulted in so short a time. I procured further boxes of pills, and very soon I was delighted to find that all traces of my complaint had practically vanished.

"I could now walk moderate and even long distances with an entire freedom from pain. My appetite had returned with a heartiness and vigor that surprised me, and my general health was such as I had not enjoyed for many years.

"I have ever since made it a rule never to be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and both at home and abroad I find them to be my truest and best friends. Through their aid I have, at various times, in distant and out of the way parts of the world, been able to give relief to sufferers. I remember how, when I was in Roustoff, South Russia, I met at the Hotel Continental, a poor, anæmic creature whose sufferings were terrible. I advised her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and gave her some from the supply which I always carry with me. To her great surprise and delight the pills speedily cured her, and she was so grateful to me that she gave me a beautiful snake ring as a keepsake. I treasure that ring," said Lady Haldon, impressively, "for I too, know how to be grateful for relief from pain."

"Have I your permission, Lady Haldon," inquired the interviewer, "to publish these facts without reservation?"

"I shall be delighted if you will," her ladyship replied. "It gives me the greatest pleasure to testify as to the undoubted efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and you have my full permission to public my tribute to their merits."

Previous to his withdrawal, the journalist was entrusted with a portrait of the beautiful Lady Haldon, bearing her autograph, which he was desired to present to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. A portrait sketch from the photograph is published with this interview by her ladyship's express permission.

Advertisement for Wilson's Fly Pads. It features a circular illustration of a man's face with several flies around it. Below the illustration, the text reads: 'WILSON'S FLY PADS WILL CLEAR THEM OUT BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES'.

HEALTH AND HOLIDAYS.

The essential point about a real holiday is that it should afford complete change of environment and occupation, of habits to some extent, perhaps of companionship, as well as air. Change of scene alone has a recreative value, inasmuch as it awakens new trains of thought and arouses fresh interests in the mind of the observer, thus directing the mental activities into fresh channels, and, by eliminating old business worries, assisting in the recuperation of the brain. So that, in spite of the well worn Horatian aphorism, it is quite possible at one and the same time to recreate the mind as well as "change the skies."

Change of diet is an able ally of scene. Perhaps the cooking is somewhat different from that which one has been accustomed to, the fish and vegetables fresher than one has been in the habit of obtaining at home, the water they have been cooked in is not without a subtle influence of its own, nor is the novelty of the style in which the meals are served without a psychological influence, which reacts on digestion through the well known influence of mind on body. Even when living at home the change involved in dining out has a value.

Then there is necessarily some degree of change in one's habits of life. For instance, there is no morning train to the city to catch, no office to hold one prisoner during the best hours of the day, no nerve-wearing "click, click," of the typewriter in one's ears, and, it is to be hoped, no jangling telephone to ring one up every five minutes. The holiday-maker has the day before him to do with as he pleases, to "loaf and invite his soul," or to "do the lions" with all the energy at his command. He need no longer live with an eye on the clock, but may go to bed and get up when he pleases. For a time, at least, he can afford to be more of a man and less of a machine.

The grand factor, however, in the lay view of a holiday is change of air. People do not as a rule take any account of the other changes, which are very real, and certainly tangible, but they expatiate very largely on the benefits of a change of air. Certainly the air of a place like Brighton seems to be more exhilarating than that of Bayswater, but chemically they are almost identical. Brighton boasts of its ozone, but if Bayswater would only get up a little earlier in the morning it, too, might revel in the ozone evolved in the dewy glades of Kensington Gardens during the small hours of these summer mornings. A change from the town to a quiet seaside or inland village undoubtedly enables one to breathe an atmosphere free from the gaseous, organic, and dusty refuse suspended in the air of a big town. In a word, change of air really means change from an impure to a pure air, and in view of the benefits accruing from a liberal supply of the latter, it is a matter for wonder that so many people are content to breathe the mere apology for air which is the only respirable medium available in our great cities of today.

It goes without saying that during the holiday as much time as possible should be spent in the open air, preferably in the pursuit of some sport, such as fishing, some hobby, like botany, geology, or gardening, or some gentle form of exercise, like cycling. To take full advantage of the sunlight—a powerful tonic, stimulant, and alternative—is as important as to take full advantage of the fresh air, and that the light rays may have their full effect on the body, the holiday-maker's attire should consist of white, or, at any rate, light-colored fabrics, preferably of a loosely woven texture. The beneficial effect of sea-bathing is in no little degree due to the action of light

and rapidly moving air on the surface of the body; hence the full effect of the sun-bath should always be secured at the bathing hour.—Dr. Robertson Wallace.

A MOTHER'S RULE.

The mother of John Wesley and Charles Wesley and seventeen other children was a most remarkable woman—beautiful in person, intelligent, refined, systematic, and spiritually-minded. She gave to her son, John, this rule of life: "Whatever weakness your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, or takes off the relish of spiritual things—in short, whatever increases the strength and authority of your body over your mind—that thing is sin to you, however innocent it may be in its self. Wise mother! Wise son!—Exchange.

WHOSOEVER.

Some one tells of an old man that was riding through a country district when he was accosted by a native who asked him for a ride. He soon began to talk to the man and found that he was not saved. The native asked him after a while what his business was in those parts. He said, "I represent a very large estate that has just been divided by the will of the testator and some of the heirs live around here, and I am looking for them. Their family name begins with the letter 'S', and they are a very large family." Immediately the man became greatly interested. "Why, he said, I know some of them, they are the Smiths, are they not?" "No," said the man, as he looked him earnestly in the face, "their name is 'Sinner,' and I think you are one of them and I have come to bring you a fortune."

"So grant me, God, from every care
And stain of passion free,
Aloft thro' virtue's purer air
To hold my course to Thee.
No sin to cloud, no lure to stay,
My soul as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom in her wings."

AN ECCENTRIC PREACHER.

Rowland Hill, the eccentric Welsh preacher was preaching once in the open air. Lady Ann Erskine came riding by in her carriage. Seeing the great crowd which surrounded the famous preacher, Lady Ann ordered her coachman to drive over in order to hear his discourse. Rowland saw the carriage on the outskirts of the crowd. He surmised that the occupant was a member of the nobility. He surmised that it was Lady Ann Erskine, and in that he was right.

He stopped suddenly in his sermon and said: "Friends I have something to sell!" Everybody was amazed, "Yes," he said, "I have something to offer for sale. It is the soul of Lady Ann Erskine. Do I hear a bidder? Hark! Satan bids! Satan, what do you bid? Satan offers money, position, honor, pleasure. Stop! Do I hear another bidder? Yes, the Lord Jesus Christ bids. Lord Jesus Christ what do you bid? Christ bids eternal life!" Turning to Lady Ann Erskine he said, "Lady Ann, you have heard the two bids; which will you take?" And Lady Ann Erskine, dropped on her knees in the bottom of her carriage, and cried, "I will take Jesus!"—Ex.

FERROVIM
TRADE MARK

A TONIC FOR ALL.
It makes new blood
It invigorates
It strengthens
It builds
BONE AND MUSCLE

Used with the greatest advantage by all weak people. Prevents fainting, makes pallid cheeks into rosy ones.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.



**DO YOU KNOW
THAT BACKACHE
IS THE FIRST
SYMPTOM OF
KIDNEY TROUBLE.**

It is! and you cannot be too careful about it.

A little backache let run will finally cause serious kidney trouble. Stop it in time.

**TAKE
DOAN'S
KIDNEY
PILLS.**

They cure where all others fail. As a specific for Backaches and Kidney Troubles they have no equal. Here is what

MR. GEO. H. SOMERVILLE,

of Stewarton, N.B., writes: "I was so troubled with a sore back I could not get out of bed in the mornings for over a year. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had them half taken I could see I was deriving some benefit from them, and before I had taken them all my back was O.K. and I have not been troubled since."

Investments.

If you have money to invest your first consideration is **SAFETY**, and the next, **RATE OF INTEREST.**

THE STOCK OF

**The Sun and Hastings
Savings and Loan
Co. of Ontario.**

OFFERS

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

**Permanent Capital Stock
Draws a Dividend of Six
Per Cent. (6%) per annum.**
PAYABLE HALF YEARLY.

DEBENTURES sold drawing good rate of interest (4 to 5 per cent)
DEPOSITS taken. Liberal interest allowed from date of deposit (3 to 4 per cent.)

**Correspondence will
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COWAN'S

Cocoa and Chocolate
Are being bought in twice the quantity.

Insurance. Absolute Security
QUEEN INSURANCE CO.
Ins. Co. of North America.
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General Agents.
74 Prince William Street, St. John, N.B.

Fire Insurance

effected on Dwellings, Furniture, Stocks and other insurable property.

WHITE & CALKIN,
General Agents.

Prince William Street.

**INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY**

On and after SUNDAY, June 4, 1905, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No 5—Mixed for Moncton,	7.45
No 2—Exp. for Halifax, Sydney Point du Chene, and Campbellton	6.00
No 26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	11.45
No 4—Express for Moncton and Point du Chene	11.00
No 8 Express for Sussex	17.15
No 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal.	19.00
No. 10—Express for Halifax and Sydney	23.25
No 136, 138, 156—Suburban express for Hampton	13.15 18.15, 22.40

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No 9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.25
No 7—Express from Sussex	9.00
No 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec	12.50
No 5—Mixed from Moncton	16.30
No 1—Express from Moncton and Point du Chene	17.00
No 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton	17.15
No 1—Express from Moncton	21.20
No 81—Express from the Sydneys, Halifax, Pictou and Moncton (Sunday only)	1.35
No 135, 137, 155—Suburban express from Hampton	7.45, 15.30, 22.05

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

D. POTTINGER,

General Man.
Moncton, N. B., June 1st, 1905.

**CITY TICKET OFFICE,
7 KING STREET, T. JOHN, N. B.**
Telephone, 1053.

GEO. CARVILL, C. T. A.

THE OI

One of the the St. Lo toise that was reputed and fifty ye discovered by a m specimens, surmises the the bladder regarded it ed it up an try. We h ture was en hundred and then looked cause of its certain that over a centu makes the el fivescore ye the longest l seem quite a Of course, signs of tim crevice in it had begun t within acted that he was this earth, about with Outing.

BE QUI

Never allow to drop. K as if you wer ing to do a the world, so note your be eriority. If habit of walk way, turn ri and make a don't want a failures we of park benches streets with kets, or hau and wonderin hard with th give people are discourag ready falling who is conse God, and of h and of his p thoroughly i firm, vigorou erect, his chin back and out projected in lung capacity things. You cannot great of nobl assume the a coward or we

When Coffee

"Of late y with me," Rome, N. Y., was to make it seemed to t "The heaviest stomach comp petite and ma ritable, and s ter one of th nearly lost my and try Postu "It went rig it not only a refreshing bever All my aim dizziness, the of my blood, r tability disapp my sorely a quickly to re build and have til now. Hav am rejoicing i owe to the us fee." Name Battle Creek, M There's a rea Read the litt Wellville," foun

This and That

THE OLDEST ANIMAL IN THE WORLD.

One of the most curious exhibits at the St. Louis Fair was a giant tortoise that weighed 970 pounds, and was reputed to be over two hundred and fifty years old. This ancient was discovered on an island of Seychelles by a man searching for interesting specimens, and after the strongest assurances that it would be returned to the islanders, who for generations had regarded it as a kind of god, he packed it up and brought it to this country. We have evidence that the creature was enjoying life more than one hundred and fifty years ago, and was then looked on with immense pride because of its maturity, so it is almost certain that the hour of its birth was over a century before that again. This makes the elephant, which often passes five-score years, and is supposed to be the longest-lived animal on the globe, seem quite a baby in comparison.

Of course, the great shell showed signs of time and tide, and from a crevice in its back a tiny palm tree had begun to sprout, but the dweller within acted as, if perfectly unaware that he was outstaying his limit upon this earth, and continued to waddle about with a truly youthful vigor. — Outing.

BE QUICK ON YOUR FEET.

Never allow your physical standard to drop. Keep up your energy; walk as if you were somebody, and were going to do something worth while in the world, so that even a stranger will note your bearing and mark your superiority. If you have fallen into a habit of walking in a listless, indolent way, turn right about face at once and make a change, says Success. You don't want to shuffle along like the failures we often see sitting around on park benches, or lolling about the streets with their hands in their pockets, or haunting intelligence offices and wondering why fate has been so hard with them. You don't want to give people the impression that you are discouraged, or that you are already falling to the rear. A man who is conscious of his kinship with God, and of his power, and who believe and of his power, and who believe thoroughly in himself, walks with a firm, vigorous step, with his head erect, his chin in, his shoulders thrown back and down, and his chest well projected in order to give a large lung capacity, he is the man who does things.

You cannot aspire, or accomplish great or noble things so long as you assume the attitude and bearing of a coward or weakling. If you would be

COMES A TIME.

When Coffee Shows What It has Been Doing.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N. Y., "its lightest punishment was to make me 'logy' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit and try Postum Food Coffee.

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well.

All my ailments, the 'loginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am rejoicing in sound health, which I owe to the use of Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

noble and do noble things, you must look up. You were made to look upward and to walk upright, not to look down, or to shamble along in a semi-horizontal position. Put character, dignity, nobility into your walk.—Selected.

Nicholas I., Emperor of Russia, was born on July 7, 1796, the third son of Paul I. In 1813 he married the daughter of Frederick-William III. of Prussia. On the death of his brother, Alexander I. (1825), and owing to the resignation of Constantine, he succeeded to the throne, suppressing a military conspiracy with vigor and cruelty. After a brief ebullition of reforming zeal Nicholas reverted to the ancient policy of the Czars—absolute despotism, supported by military power. Wars with Persia and Turkey resulted in giving Russia an increase of territory. The movement of 1830 in the west of Europe was followed by a rising of the Poles, which was suppressed, Nicholas converting Poland into a Russian Province and striving to extinguish Polish nationality. The Czar's Pan-Slavism also prompted him to Russianize all the inhabitants of his empire, and to convert Roman Catholics and Protestants to the Russian Greek Church. The extension of British influence in central Asia led to an unsuccessful expedition to Khiva. During the political storm of 1848-9 Nicholas assisted the Emperor of Austria in quelling the Hungarian insurrection, and drew closer the alliance with Prussia. The re-establishment of the French Empire confirmed these alliances and led Nicholas to think that the time had come for absorbing Turkey, but the opposition of Britain and France brought on the Crimean war, during which he died.

HIS FACE VALUE.

A gentleman who called on a member of Parliament one day, and was waiting in the reception-room, was attracted by the manner of the small attendant, and started a conversation, says Tit-Bits, which resulted as follows:

"How much do you earn a week, my boy?" asked the caller.

"Ten pounds," said the youngster, promptly.

The visitor had no time to express his surprise or incredulity, because he was admitted to the member's private office just then; but once inside he said:

"Mighty bright youth you have there, to be getting ten pounds a week."

"Ten pounds a week! What are you talking about?" said the member of Parliament. "He gets twenty-two shillings."

"But he told me just now that you are giving him ten pounds a week," persisted the caller.

"Nonsense!" said the member of Parliament, and touched the bell. "Billy," said he, "did you tell this gentleman I was paying you ten pounds a week?"

"No, sir."

"You didn't? Well, what did you say?" asked the indignant caller.

"I said I earned it," was the prompt rejoinder.

An instance of the application of a precocious knowledge of the law by a child occurred in a Parisian school. In France education is obligatory, but the law cannot compel children to remain at school after the age of thirteen. This law, needless to remark, is usually a dead letter, but on the occasion in question a pupil suddenly got up in the middle of a lesson, gathered up his books, placed them neatly in his desk, took up his hat and moved toward the door.

"Where are you going?" asked the teacher, with a certain amount of acerbity.

"Sir," replied the boy, with irritating nonchalance. "I was thirteen years of age four minutes ago, and you have no longer any right to keep me at school."

It makes life worth living on hot summer days.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

It keeps you cool and comfortable. Because it keeps you healthy. No heavy, depressed feeling, no bilious headaches, no stomach or bowel troubles—so long as you take a morning glass of Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

25c. and 60c. a bottle. At all Drug Stores.

It has been said "SILENCE IS GOLDEN" and therefore a precious possession.

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We know the result.

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... FOR ...

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, Summer Complaint,

and all Looseness of the Bowels in Children or Adults.

DR. FOWLER'S

Extract of

Wild Strawberry

is an instantaneous cure. It has been used in thousands of homes for sixty years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

Mrs. GEORGE N. HARVEY, Rosemeath, Ont., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as the best medicine I have ever used for Diarrhoea and all summer complaints. I always keep it in the house and praise it highly to all my friends."

When answering advertisements please mention the Messenger and Visitor.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Cure Hot Weather Ailments and Summer Complaint.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from stomach and bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time saves a precious little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones. They speedily relieve, promptly cure and give sound refreshing sleep. And they are guaranteed free from opiates and harmful drugs. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm, and no home should be without the Tablets, especially during the hot weather months, when dangerous troubles come suddenly and almost unperceived. Mrs. Adam Marticotte, Chloremmes, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for diarrhoea and stomach troubles and always with the most perfect success. They are better than any other medicine I know of." Sold by all druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. See that every box bears the name "Baby's Own Tablets" and the picture of a four-leaf clover on the wrapper. Anything else is an imitation.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Seven deaths in the New England States and ten in New York city are reported from the heat wave.

At Halifax on Monday a longshoreman named Nicholas Berrigan, at work on the steamer Rosalind, dropped dead.

A posse is out at Caledonia, Ont., after an Indian named Joe Bennet, who is believed to have murdered a squaw there.

Another fatal accident in the woods happened on Tuesday at Mechanic Settlement, when John Wortman, aged 50 years, was killed by the falling of a tree.

The Labrador fishery is reported to be a complete failure, owing to the ice floes blocking the coast of more than two hundred schooners, which are unable to get north of Hamilton Inlet.

The cost of feeding the animals in the London Zoo last year was \$11,115. The principal items of food were 207 horses, 270 goats, 34,921 pounds of fish, 25,196 eggs, 6,855 quarts of milk and 137 loads of hay.

In the last two years about 5,000,000 mulberry trees have been planted in Argentina, which has now about 10,000,000,000 of such trees. The production of raw silk will eventually become an important industry of that country.

Miner Parkin, of Parkindale, Kings Co., on Saturday was in the woods chopping, when a tree fell smashing him to the ground. Dr. Burnett reports that nothing can be done for him, and that he will only live a few days. He is a cousin of Dr. G. R. Parkin.

PRINTED STATEMENTS

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A drowning accident occurred in the Shubenacadie River, near the picnic grounds, on Wednesday. Frank Brown, one of the Orange excursionists, aged 10, of Amherst, and a companion, John Walsh, went in the river to bathe. Brown got beyond his depth and was drowned.

An electric car ran over the six year old child of Simon Lott, mine manager at Glace Bay, on Monday, almost completely severing one of its legs from the body. It is doubtful if the child will survive, as it is otherwise injured. It was playing in the street, and ran in front of the car.

The following team has been selected to represent Canada in the MacKinnon match at Bisley: Lieut. G. A. Boulton, Victoria; Staff Sergt. Crowe, Guelph; Capt. A. Elliot, Toronto; Capt. W. H. Forest, Victoria; Capt. J. M. Jones, Pownall, P. E. I.; Staff Sergt. Kerr, Toronto; Color Sergt. Moore, Peterborough; Sergt. F. R. Richardson, Victoria; Sergt. G. W. Russell, Ottawa; Sergt. J. H. Simpson, Toronto; Capt. J. Duff-Stuart, Victoria; Private A. Wilson, Ottawa.

On June 15th last the barn, stable and slaughter house of Augustus Bradshaw, near Amherst, with thirteen head of fat cattle and other valuable contents were destroyed. A thirteen year old girl who made her home with Mr. Akerly, Bradshaw's foreman, has confessed that she set fire to the barn, and on several occasions attempted to burn the house of the Akerlys. The girl is Anne May Corbett. She says that some time ago she fire to a house at Five Islands.

Recently a number of conductors were discharged by the C.P.R. on the ground of irregularities. Several railway organizations are making application to the Minister of Justice at Ottawa for an investigation into the actions of a magistrate in the Northwest Territories before whom the charges laid by the company against the employees were tried. While the cases were on his docket he applied to the company for transportation for his wife and family to the coast. Passes were sent him, but these he refused. The passes were returned and free tickets representing more than \$100 in value were supplied him. The railway conductors are applying to have the matter fully sifted.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association attended a garden party on Saturday at Lord Strathcona's country seat at Knebworth, associated with the novelist, Henry Bulwer Lytton. Over 1,700 guests were present altogether. Among the guests was Sir William Mulock. On their return some of the party were entertained by the United Empire Club, where a vocal and musical programme was provided, the chief attraction being Maori songs by Chief Rangina. On Monday the delegates were entertained at luncheon at the Eighty Club, where speeches of more business like character than any on the tour were delivered.

According to a writer whose views are reported in the current Harper's Weekly, the American Rhodes scholars at Oxford present an interesting contrast to their English fellow students. As to their relative scholarship, he found the Englishmen to be the much better informed of the two, though on fewer subjects. They were much more thoroughly classicists, much better read in all literature and in the newspapers. The American students had pursued more subjects, science especially, but, as a rule, had not gone deep enough into anything to get a firm hold on it. The English students could and did discuss concerns of literature and politics as to which the Americans had little to say that was worth saying.

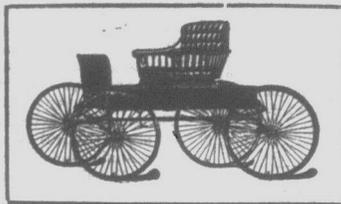
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