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Messenger and Visitor

THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER
VOLUME LXVII.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
VOLUME LVI.

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No. 14

The American Board and Mr. Rockefeller's Gift.

The offer by Mr. John D. Rockefeller of \$100,000 to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions has stirred up strong feeling and a lively discussion as to the propriety or morality of the Board's acceptance of the multi-millionaire's gift. Twenty-seven Congregational ministers in Boston entered a formal protest against the acceptance of the gift, and it is said that protests have been pouring in to members of the Board and to leading friends of the mission from all over the country. Among the most prominent of the Congregationalist body opposing the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's gift is Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden. Dr. Gladden is reported as saying:

"I must ask the privilege of expressing, as publicly as I can, my surprise and regret that the officers of the American Board have accepted a large sum of money from Mr. John D. Rockefeller. I object to this because the money thus bestowed does not rightfully belong to the man who gives it; it has been flagitiously acquired, and all the world knows it. It may be difficult, in many cases, to judge of the methods by which wealth has been gained, but when the investigation has been thoroughly made and the case is clear, we are bound to guide our conduct by the fact made known. In this case the investigation has been thoroughly made and the facts are known. The legislative inquiries, the records of courts, have given the reading people of this country the materials for a judgment upon the methods of Standard Oil; and there never was a day when their minds were as clear on this subject as they are now. They know that this great power has been built up by injustice and oppression, they know that its immense gains have been made by forcibly despoiling citizens of their honest gains and shutting the door of opportunity against them.

It is often assumed, I fear, that we do not need to be very scrupulous about money which we can use in 'doing good.' That indifference is deadly. The 'good' that is done by lowering our ethical standards might better be left undone. Shall the young men and women of the missionary colleges be taught to regard Mr. Rockefeller as a great benefactor? The colleges might better be permanently closed."

On the other hand, Rev. Dr. A. P. Bradford, former moderator of the National Congregation Council and president of the American Missionary Association, has favored the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's gift. Dr. Bradford says:

Mr. Rockefeller is not seeking vindication and is not seeking someone to shield him in evil courses. He is, as is well known, a minority stockholder in the Standard Oil Company, and a large part of his wealth has been derived from other sources. Why refuse Mr. Rockefeller's money and accept the gifts of other stockholders of the Standard Oil Company? No one doubts that much money derived from that and other similar sources goes into the treasury. If he had asked it to go into partnership with him it ought to have refused, because it goes into partnership with no one. But he has asked nothing of the kind. He has simply said "I realize that certain branches of missionary work seriously need help, and I request you as the only agent who can do it to the best advantage, to place this money where it will do the most good. Money which leaves the receiver free from all obligations, except that of using it wisely, should be received, unless someone else is ready to prove that it belongs to him. No such claim has been made, much less sustained, in any court in our country. It is, therefore, fair to presume that the property which he holds is for him to administer as he thinks best.

The Prudential Committee of the Board has accepted the report of a sub-committee in favor of accepting Mr. Rockefeller's gift, but final action in the matter is delayed for a week or two. The contribution, if accepted, is to be used to promote the interests of several educational institutions on the Mission fields.

A Dive Upward. It happened the other day to four men who were working in a tunnel under East River, New York, to be blown out of the tunnel up to the surface of the river and to escape without loss of life or limb. The newspaper reporters are persuaded that this should be set down as a 'miraculous' experience. It would perhaps be fair to call it unique. As one of the men is reported to have said, it is probably the first time that a man ever dived into a river from the bottom. Bystanders who saw the men shoot to the surface say that Richard Creedon, one of the four, was shot twenty feet into the air from the level of the water, and that his startling appearance so frightened several Italian laborers on the nearby pier that they took to flight. The tunnel in which the men were at work is to be used eventually to connect the Manhattan subway lines with Brooklyn subway lines. Two tubes, side by side are in process

of construction. The work is being done by the New York Tunnel Company. The Brooklyn end of one of the tubes had been extended about fifteen feet beyond the pier line at the foot of Joalemon street. Twenty-two men were at work in the tunnel when the accident happened. Creedon and his companions were in the forward compartment, working under a high pressure of air. In a compartment back of them the other eighteen men were at work. This second compartment was not affected by the accident, as there is a bulkhead between them. Creedon was the first to ascertain that the roof of the tunnel was leaking and that the air was rushing out into the bottom of the East River, which was about forty feet deep above them. With sand bags he attempted to plug the leak, but as he did so the whole roof was blown out and the tremendous force of the compressed air drove Creedon and all his four companions out through the hole.

Retaliation. As a sequel to the unfavorable action of the United States Senate in the matter of the Hay-Bond treaty, the Government at Washington has received official notice from the Newfoundland Government of its decision to revoke the privileges so long enjoyed by United States fishermen of buying bait and fishing in Newfoundland waters. The treaty of 1818 did not include the shore fisheries of Newfoundland within the waters opened to American fishermen, so that this privilege has been enjoyed by the Americans by sufferance, and the good will of the Newfoundlanders. After the failure, in Secretary Bayard's time, of the treaty conferring specific rights on American fishermen in those waters, the Newfoundland government, as an act of comity, and in the hope that the American government would reciprocate in the end by entering into a treaty with Newfoundland, conferring certain reciprocal advantages in trade, authorized the issue to American fishing vessels or licenses at a merely nominal cost; to take bait and fish in Newfoundland waters. This same privilege has been denied to French fishing vessels, so that the American fishermen have divided the fisheries with the Newfoundlanders. About a year ago the government of Newfoundland asked the United States to reciprocate for the valuable privilege, and recognizing the justice of the appeal, Mr. Hay negotiated a treaty with Mr. Bond, the Premier, whereby the Newfoundlanders were to be given free entry for their fish at United States ports and certain other privileges in return for the fishing rights. The action of the Senate at the last session in amending this treaty so as to render it valueless to the Newfoundlanders, and consequently its failure, is the reason for the revocation of the fishing rights. Newfoundland's action will no doubt inflict some injury on New England fishing interests, and certainly the United States has no reason to complain. But doubtless Congress will find means of striking back. The incident as a whole affords a somewhat curious commentary on some passages in President Roosevelt's recent inaugural address.

University and Farm. In an address recently delivered before the Montreal Canada Club, Principal Petersen of McGill University alluded to the very generous provision being made by Sir William Macdonald in aid of education, and particularly the establishment of an Agricultural College in the Province of Quebec. In this connection Principal Petersen quoted Professor Capper of Queen's College as saying in reference to Sir William:—"His name will remain honorably identified in the minds of his countrymen with educational work in Canada when that of many a politician now occupying much of the public attention, will be mentioned only to illustrate the curious psychological feature of the political corruption of the age." Not the least important feature of the new order of things, said Principal Petersen, is the proposed transference of the McGill Normal School to St. Ann's, and with the guarantee of continued university supervision and control of the work of training, I am sure that this change to improved conditions will be hailed with the greatest satisfaction by all who are interested in the educational progress of our Province. As to the new College of Agriculture, I cannot claim to speak with the same authority. It had always been one of my pious aspirations that the McGill faculty of comparative medicine and veterinary science

should rise again, as it were, from its ashes and recommence work on a large scale; and this need will no doubt not be lost sight of by an institution which, while it is to have a Dominion character, will rely on McGill for its degree of Bachelor of Science in Agriculture. It used to be said in Scotland that the path was well trodden from the university to the farmhouse. Sir William is engaged in building a road back to the farm, and when agriculture has been rendered increasingly profitable by the larger use of scientific methods, farming ought to become as attractive to our young men as other avocations are at present.

Reform in Russia. According to a St. Petersburg despatch, the Liberals have apparently won a partial victory in the composition of the Bouleguine commission to elaborate the scheme for national representation under the Imperial rescript. Planting themselves squarely on the demand for a chamber or parliament, elected by universal suffrage, with control of the budget administration, they insisted that a commission of bureaucrats could not be trusted to execute the popular will, and, backed by the press, they kept up their agitation for the participation of elected representatives. Powerful support was also furnished by the zemstvos and Doumas, and the professional and educational bodies throughout Russia, which flooded Bouleguine, Minister of the Interior, and the committee of ministers with resolutions of the same tenor and purpose. The Liberals, if they could secure control of the commission, would vote a proposition for the election of a constituent assembly, which would pronounce for a constitution. The Government, however, in order to prevent such a contingency, only yielded the admission to the commission of 'elected', not 'elected' representatives. The Government's programme undoubtedly is to restrict the body created under the rescript to a chamber composed of representatives selected by the classes sitting in conjunction with the council of the Empire, but having only a consultative voice in legislation, thus preserving intact the principle of autocracy.

British Politics. Lord Hugh Cecil, says the London correspondent of the New York Morning Post, is the pivot of the English political situation at the present moment. Being Mr. Balfour's cousin, Mr. Balfour will not desert him in his Greenwich election fight; being one of Mr. Chamberlain's bitterest political enemies, Mr. Chamberlain has written a letter to the Greenwich Chamberlainites telling them in effect to turn him out and put the Chamberlainite in. Mr. Chamberlain must now use his votes in Parliament to compel Mr. Balfour to dissolve, or see his party dwindled away dispirited and disunited. In a word he must assert his power or accept permanent defeat. The only reasons for staying his hand are that he is the father of the fiscal reformer and that his son Austen is the Chancellor of the Exchequer, with the greatest chance open to a British politician. Upon dissolution he would sink into a comparative nonentity, yet the pressure for dissolution is so overwhelming that it is more likely than not to come immediately after Austen's April budget. Nine out of every ten Liberals anticipate a sweeping Liberal victory with Mr. Campbell-Bannerman or Earl Spencer as premier. Lord Rosebery has killed his chances by his anti-home rule and other utterances.

Motor Cars and the Horse Markets. It is to be expected that the increasing use of motor vehicles will seriously and unfavorably affect the horse markets of the world. It is said that that point has already been reached in England. A Canadian Associated Press despatch says:—At one of the recent spring fair sales in the north of England there was a heavy fall in prices of cart horses. A prominent horse breeder, asked by the Canadian Press the reason of the drop, replied that he attributed it to the increasing use of motor vehicles for town work. The motors are affecting the horse-breeders in many ways. Canadian breeders, if they have not already felt the effect of the motor invasion, are sure to do so, as the omnibus companies are among their best customers, and very soon the horse-drawn omnibus will be scarcely seen in London streets.

A Year of War.

REV. C. K. HARRINGTON.
(Concluded.)

HOW DOES THE WAR AFFECT MISSIONS?

The hope which I expressed in my letter a year ago, that this war would further rather than retard Christian work in Japan, has been abundantly fulfilled up to the present time. There has been, of course, some temporary weakening of churches, and interruption of evangelistic work, due to the summoning of many church members and some evangelists and pastors to join the colors. One of the graduates of our own Theological school was called away from his work as a preacher in Shizuoka, and his ashes have been brought back to Japan for burial. When the roll of the dead is called at the close of the war probably not a few who were the strength of the churches will be named among them. The Christian soldiers showed that they were good stuff in the war with China, and we do not fear that they will be found less ready to do and die in the present conflict. Already not only the religious but the secular press has had noble things to tell about some of them.

So far as my own experience during the year goes, and that of others of which I have heard, the war has aroused very little opposition to Christianity. Some thoughtless or ill-disposed persons have occasionally decorated Christians with the opprobrious epithet *Ro tan*, "Russian Spy," and there have been here and there local manifestations of dislike to Christianity as the religion professed by the enemy, but such incidents have been very scattering. When one recollects the Christian nature of Russia's diplomacy before the war, and the barbarous acts that have been far too common as the war has proceeded, one rather wonders that advantage has not been taken of these things to prejudice the mind of the masses against the foreign teaching. It is matter for thankfulness that the people allow the kind and upright dealing of England and America to offset the savagery or crookedness of the Northern power, and seem able to distinguish between essential Christianity and the outward profession of it.

The enlightened attitude taken by the Government, and especially the Educational department, on the outbreak of hostilities, has doubtless contributed much to this complacency on the part of the people. It was distinctly announced, and made public throughout the Empire, that this war is one not between two nations, nor between two religions, but is a conflict between two governments, and that hostility in word or deed toward the Russian people as such to sav nothing of animosity to Christian people as such would be entirely out of place. This manifesto was followed up by a great religious gathering in Tokio, a parliament of religions one might almost call it, participated in by Buddhists, Shintoists and Christians, which after discussion published to the nation and to the world a declaration that the war is in no sense a religious one, and that no religious body should seek to make a handle of it to the injury of any other. This meant specially that Buddhists and Shintoists were to make it a point of honor not to use the war, which is the burden of all alike and which should unite the hearts of all in the struggle for the common weal, against their brethren of the Christian faith. This liberal spirit, evinced in the highest and most influential quarters, and spreading down through the educational and religious leaders to the people at large, has doubtless proved a great restraint upon any impulse to make capital out of the war as against Christianity. At all events, from all directions we hear very encouraging reports of missionary work of unusual friendliness and open-mindedness on the part of the people, of many enquirers, and a fair number of additions to the churches. Only a day or two ago I heard of a church in the Capital receiving fifty by baptism on a single Sabbath.

We are especially congratulating ourselves on the first openings for evangelistic work in the army which the war has brought. Hitherto that part of the nation has been almost hermetically sealed to the Gospel, the officers and those in authority in military matters being as a class among the most unyielding opponents of the foreign religion, thinking that Christianity would dilute the loyalty and patriotism of the troops. Some signs that this wall of opposition was beginning to crumble were seen at the time of the war with China, 94-95, when permission was granted to put Scriptures in the hands of the men going to the front; and in regiments whose officers were not too conservative many Scripture portions were so placed. The military expedition in North China, at the time of the Boxer troubles, for the relief of the foreign legations in Peking, when the Japanese troops fought side by side with those of European countries, doubtless removed some of the army's prejudice against Christianity. But the open-mindedness of the military authorities at the present time is unexpectedly great, and large concessions have been made to Christian workers. Among these may be mentioned the permission granted a certain number of evangelists to go to the front, to minister to the needs of the Christian soldiers; the warm welcome given to Y. M. C. A. work which has been begun in Manchuria under government auspices; the opening of the military hospitals in Japan, to Christian visitation, for distribution of tracts and Scriptures, and for Christian singing and informal addresses. This Christian work and Christianly work, being done on the field among

500,000 young men, and in the hospitals among tens of thousands of sick and wounded, is indeed but as the five loaves and the few fishes among the multitude which was with our Lord in the wilderness, but doubtless it will be multiplied in his hands to the life and nourishment of many. It will be a leaven in the whole army, and through it a leaven in the whole nation, for the soldiers are from every village and hamlet from Nagasaki to Nemuro. In another way too, the present war will render the army, which represents the youth and vigor of the nation, more ready to listen to the foreign teaching. These hundreds of thousands of young men, whose experiences of life had been, in the case of a great proportion of them, in small country villages not yet touched by the Gospel, or in barracks where all the influences were hostile to Christianity, and whose range of ideas was necessarily very narrow, and their temper inhospitable to any new doctrine, have been transported to foreign lands, have had a great variety of novel experiences, have seen that there is a world outside of Japan, and insensibly they are imbibing a more liberal spirit. In these and in other ways which I must not take space to enumerate, the war is proving to be God's great plowshare, cutting deep into the fallow land of the nation and preparing it to welcome the good seed of the Kingdom.

One effect of the war which we may expect to see after a while will be a more hearty and self-reliant undertaking of Christian work by the Japanese churches. The energy and spirit which the crisis has evoked will find many channels in which to expend itself when the war closes, and doubtless some of these will be moral and religious. The nation realizes that her ethical condition constitutes a serious problem, and that if she would hold the place which the future seems to offer her in the eastern world, she needs now most of all a moral regeneration. The churches will stand in the breeze of a new morning with the glow of a new and healthy independence in their blood. We may expect hereafter less leaning upon the foreigner either as a financial or as a moral support, and more native initiative and independent effort. I do not apprehend however, that the missionary will be dropped for many years to come, though he may hold a somewhat obscure place, and the flow of the incoming tide up the wide waste areas of the national life may put out of sight the narrow pools which so far have represented the direct influences of Christian workers from abroad. In this flowing tide and in the swallowing up of the foreign worker's tiny pool of Bethesda, every true missionary will rejoice, saying of the Christ as he becomes more and more the Christ of Japan, "He must increase, but I must decrease." "Even so, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

Yokohama, Japan.

Dr. Daniel Morse Welton.

BY REV. ISAAC R. WHELOCK.

The publisher of *McMaster University Monthly* has been kind enough to send me the October, 1904, issue of his magazine, especially for the sketch it contains of the late Rev. Dr. Welton in the Maritime Provinces prepared by Prof. Keirstead of Acadia College. The sketch is so condensed as to make it compactly rich, like the marmalade our mothers used to compound for the side plates of the table, when visitors were present at dinner or supper. One wishes that the highly appreciative notice had been elaborated into the larger dimensions so fine a character and achievement of manhood as Dr. Welton deserves. We wish to know the beginnings of this man, his boyhood, his early home, the social atmosphere he breathed, his early church life, his college struggles and attainments, his passion for knowledge, and how he pursued his studies in his Windsor pastorate, and then the winning of his Ph. D. from a German University and his thesis on Dr. Lightfoot the father of Hebrew learning in England, and then to round out all his professorship at Acadia and at McMaster. No doubt the hand who could compact so many traits and characteristics into less than two pages of the magazine, and by sharply drawn antithesis, develops so quickly a portrait of Dr. Welton, in its way a photograph analogous to that which appears in the same magazine, is just the artist to do for his peer, and for the Nova Scotia Baptist ministry in general, the larger service here spoken of. I have some knowledge of his boyhood home, and of the local church out of which he grew into his larger career. Perhaps you will allow me to say some things of him to the widely scattered constituency who were always pleased with him, and who have been readers of your paper for many years.

The church of his boyhood and all the surrounding countryside, passed through a wonderful religious epoch, in the middle portion of the last century. So far as I have observed, it has not been duplicated anywhere in the Maritime Provinces, and the story is in danger of being wholly lost, both to local history, and to our denomination in Nova Scotia. The death of Dr. Welton gives opportunity to recall some parts of it, while we wait for the larger occasion and the competent narrator.

Dr. Welton was born in the village of Kingston King's Co., Nova Scotia, a village south of Kingston Station, about 12 miles. His father was Sydney Welton, a local magistrate, a farmer of large acreage and prosperous, a man of much influence in Lower Aylesford and Upper Wilmot. A large family of sons and daughters were brought up at his table. And Mrs. Welton the mother of Daniel, was one

of the rare mothers of any community—a woman of great executive ability as of great industry and high character. Those were days when the more prosperous farmers kept large flocks of sheep; and in addition to the ordinary household duties of the Welton family, were those entailed by the keeping of a great dairy and many sheep. The milk passed into butter and cheese, and the wool into cloth and garments of many kinds. All this was the work of a woman, while men did the outdoor work of sowing and reaping, the gathering of crops, and the herding and care of the farm animals. Mrs. Welton's kindly nature was known everywhere, as also her great worth. Her common name all around was "Aunt Isabella" while Mr. Welton was familiarly called "Uncle Sydney." These endearing titles may have risen from the fact that both Mr. and Mrs. Welton's family relations, in all the surrounding country, were very numerous. At the same time they bespeak the popular favor in which Mr. and Mrs. Welton stood.

The village of Kingston is smaller now than it was in Daniel's boyhood. Then it was the chief trading centre of a country district. It could boast of a sawmill, a carding mill, a woodworking mill, a tannery, a blacksmith and carriage shop, two or three country stores, and other industries naturally appertenant to such a country centre of trade and produce.

The white homestead of Mr. Sydney Welton's family was the very centre of the village—a large rectangular, one and one-half story farm house, with two large barns a little distance away, and carriage houses, tool house, wood shed and other buildings between, while the broad acres of Mr. Welton's farm stretched far away on both sides of the main street, monopolizing a large part of the village and much neighboring territory. The older sons took pride in beautifying the grounds of the family home, and the passer-by would pick out Daniel's home as one of the most pretentious in all the countryside.

Here Mr. Welton's large family of seven sons and three daughters were brought up—the sons to fill honorable positions in society and the daughters to adorn the stations of wives and mothers.

It would be difficult to say to whom belongs the greater praise—the father or the mother of this large and very interesting family, for the excellent training the children received for future life. Never were couple more evenly matched in noble high quality. If he was nearly physical and athletic perfection, she was gifted with womanly grace and commanding virtues. If he was a religious leader, she was quite the wisely counterpart, supporting him in all of his ambitious for the church of which both were members. And so careful they were of other people's good name. Neither was a busybody in other people's concerns. They were noted for good will and charity. To the unfortunate they were wont to extend a helping hand. The welfare of the hungry caller was always inquired into, and his basket filled for himself and family.

As between the father and the mother and without instituting farther likeness or comparison, the children to this day rise up and call her most blessed. She was the first to observe Daniel's college and preaching tendencies. For a while she kept them in her heart, and fostered them in such interviews as mothers are wont to have with their sons. Daniel had on record several of these determining forces. She must be the first to tell his father what the son was dreaming of. So the ice was broken, and in time an open way prepared for Daniel's advent to Wolfville.

Deacon Welton maintained family worship. It was a sight worth beholding, the deacon with his glasses and Bible leading the worship, and Aunt Isabella holding invisible lines on all the prayer circle. The hired help whether for indoor or outdoor work, were expected to be present, and their presence insisted on though the worship might be irksome and work pressing. To Mr. and Mrs. Welton the time so devoted seemed to be the best of all the day.

The family church was the Bethel in Tremont, about a mile away, under the foot-hill of the South Mountain. This church was an integral part of the Lower Aylesford and Upper Wilmot Baptist church. This large church had several distinct local habitations, and preaching stations; and covered a territory of many miles diagonal—the Bethel church being in the south west corner of the field. It was the most important division, and has a history, during the middle section of the last century of rare interest and power. I do believe it would be difficult to find the equal of its glory anywhere else in the province. It may be touched slightly with romance as it lies in my memory, but this I say only as a slight concession to some cynical critic, or some unsympathetic stranger to the facts. If the many visiting ministers of those days could stand up and give testimony, it would be only to praise the Bethel people during that epoch for their Puritan stalwartness and steadfast faith. Their Puritanism was Baptist, not Presbyterian. They did not sing Rouse Metrical version of the Psalms, but Watts' Hymns from his thin octavo Hymn Book. They did not use a church organ, believing they could not grind out the worship of God from a machine. They that worship him must worship in spirit and in truth. And yet once in a while they would allow some earnest Christian heart, having an established reputation for piety, to lead the singers with his flute. And beside him might be stationed the big bass viol. Gradually the Bethel people

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THE PROBLEM OF PROVIDENCE.

A pastor who ran in to see us not long ago, propounded the question, Can you explain to me why it is that it so frequently occurs that a good and useful man is laid aside by sickness or cut off by death, while the wicked man is prospered in his wickedness? And then our friend went on to give instances in point which had lately come under his own observation. Every observing and thoughtful person, we may be sure, witnesses facts which suggest to him such questions, and every pastor, doubtless, is frequently called upon to resolve the riddle. It is an old, old problem, as old as Hebrew psalmody at least, and we know not how much older. The prosperity so frequently enjoyed by the wicked, and the affliction so frequently suffered by the righteous constituted a most perplexing problem for the psalmists and sages of ancient Israel. Some of them, we know, found it difficult to reconcile the experiences of life with the Divine goodness. The writer of the seventy-third psalm confesses that he had been sorely tempted to doubt the goodness of God. His feet were almost gone, his steps had well nigh slipped, for he was envious at the foolish, when he saw the prosperity of the wicked. The gospel of Christ with its assurance of immortality, has certainly given the Christian much light on this problem, of which the ancient Hebrews were not in possession. But the ways of Providence have not yet been made so luminous to our eyes but that much obscurity remains, and those of the clearest vision have to confess that they can but know in part and prophesy in part.

It may perhaps help us somewhat in our wrestling with this problem of Providence to consider that some measure at least of difficulty and trial was necessary to the best development of human life on the earth. It was that he might achieve the highest end possible, that man was placed under conditions which should call forth his best of body, mind and spirit. He was intended to rule the world, but before he could rule he must conquer. It is by solving problems that mankind has grown in power and lordship. Man who faces no difficulties, endures no hardships, wrestles with no problems, is man at his lowest. We may be inclined to think that some of the difficulties are too great, some of the trials too severe, some of the problems too dark for us. We may be tempted at times to think that Infinite Power and Goodness could have produced a world better adapted to the needs of God's children. But would it be the part of human modesty or wisdom to affirm any such thing? And if we admit that some measure of difficulty and consequent discipline is necessary to the highest human development and happiness, where shall we draw the line? Someone will perhaps say that such difficulties as impel men to labor and invention, and so make for a larger use of their powers, are good and wholesome, but that such as distress and cripple them are rather of the nature of a calamity and a curse. But may it not be that these experiences which we are apt to regard as calamities are really the condition and the occasion of the greater blessings. If only we have the wisdom and the faith to take advantage of them. Many a boy has suffered an accident which has crippled him physically for life, but the loss of physical power has resulted in his acquiring an education, and what seemed a sad calamity brought blessing to himself and to the world. But it will be said that there are afflictions which are not like this. There are experiences which seem not merely to lop off a hand or maim a limb, but to strike at a vital part. One is cut down in the midst of his years and the midst of his work, and left to suffer through long and helpless years. Another through bereavement suffers the loss of all that made the world bright to him and life enjoyable. What compensation is there for losses such as these? We must indeed walk softly on such ground as this. This is no place for pious dippyancy. Let not the men who have not felt the stroke of the Almighty presume to counsel Job. But must we conclude that even in such loss as this there can be no compensation? If in the smaller experiences of loss there is compensation, may we not confidently expect that in those awful experiences which sometimes overwhelm the souls of men there is also

a vaster gain to match the deeper loss? This surely has been the experience of many who have passed through the dark waters. Many since the psalmist's day have found that affliction did not kill but heal. "There are no times in life," says Phillips Brooks, "when opportunity, the chance to be and do, gathers so richly about the soul as when it has to suffer. Then everything depends on whether the man turns to the lower or the higher help. If he resorts to mere expedients and tricks, the opportunity is lost. He comes out no richer or greater, nay, he comes out harder, poorer, and smaller for his pain. But if he turns to God, the hour of suffering is the turning point of his life." "If he turns to God"—that is indeed the pivotal fact for human welfare and destiny. If a man finds rest and fellowship in God, there is compensation in that for all suffering and loss. If a man turns away from God and loses forever the light of his countenance, that is calamity indeed for which all the wisdom of the ages knows no remedy. But the gospel of Christ brings to men the message that nothing but their own sinful wills shall banish their souls from God.

There are some further remarks which we had intended to make in this connection on the ways of Providence, but not to lengthen this article unduly, we will reserve what we have to say on this point to another occasion.

BAPTISTS IN SWEDEN.

A correspondent of the *Baptist Argus* of Louisville, Ky., Rev. C. E. Benander, writing from Stockholm, regards the outlook for the Baptist churches in Sweden as most encouraging. From what he has himself seen on the field and from what he has heard from others, there is evident among the people, Mr. Benander thinks, an unusually earnest longing for a powerful spiritual awakening. There has been much earnest, agonizing prayer for an overwhelming manifestation of the Holy Spirit, and these prayers have received at least a partial answer. There are from different parts of the country reports of numerous conversions and baptisms, and from many quarters the cry is heard, "Send us messengers of the Lord, who will preach to us the word of salvation." But though the harvest is great the laborers are few. "There is no difficulty," Mr. Benander writes, "in gathering people to our meetings, for in most places the Baptists have the good will of the populace." In the Baptist Theological Seminary at Stockholm there are thirty-nine students. During a six weeks vacation at Christmas these students were preaching—some assisting pastors of large churches and others giving their service to pastorless fields. The demand for preachers was however about twice as great as the Seminary could supply. The students on their return gave an encouraging report of their work, many of them being able to tell with joy that "the Lord had blessed their efforts and made them instrumental in bringing many souls to Christ."

Something in the way of an Evangelical Union has lately been formed in Sweden. During the second week in February the Congregationalists, Baptists and Methodists of the country met for the first time in a concerted assembly to discuss questions of common and vital interest. The meeting was held in Stockholm. More than five hundred delegates attended, and this conference, Mr. Benander says, will probably mark a new era in the history of the Free Church movement in Sweden. Some of the resolutions adopted by the conference indicate some of the disabilities under which Baptists and other Nonconformists labor in Sweden. One of the resolutions was to the effect that it be pronounced an injustice that dissenters without exception are compelled to pay annual taxes for the support of the State Church and its clergymen, and it was voted to send in an appeal to the proper authorities for the removal of this injustice. Another resolution was adopted petitioning the authorities that it be made lawful for any person in Sweden who is above eighteen years of age to leave the State Church, so as not to be counted as a member of the same, even without the stated intention of joining any legally recognized Christian organization. The conference also pronounced with emphasis for a strict observance of the Sabbath, and also for total abstinence from intoxicating drinks as the only thing worthy of a Christian in respect to the temperance question.

RUMORS OF PEACE.

During the past week or two there have been very persistent rumors of approaching peace, though on what these rumors are based does not clearly appear. It is understood that France is very desirous of putting an end to the war, and has been endeavoring to bring about negotiations to that end. This is probably enough, and it is also very credible that Russia in spite of her declared determination to carry on hostilities, would be glad to bring the war to an end if that could be done without too great humbling of her pride. It is reported that Count Lamsdorf, the Russian Minister of War, has communicated to the French Government, as a negative basis for negotiations, that Russia declines to consider any cession of territory or the payment of any indemnity, leaving Japan to determine whether peace could be arranged in harmony with such a proposition. That Japan will consider any peace on such terms seems most unlikely, and Baron Hayashi, Japanese Minister in

London, is quoted in an Associated Press despatch as saying: "A cession of Territory and indemnity are the only points negotiable, as Japan's ante-bellum demands have already been secured by Japan." M. Takahashi, Japan's special financial commissioner in London, also said that the war had cost Japan from \$250,000,000 to \$300,000,000 the first year and would probably cost \$350,000,000 this year. What indemnity would be demanded he could not say, but beyond it would be at least sufficient to cover the expenses of the war. In the face of these and similar statements, doubt however, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *London Times* strongly reaffirms his declaration as to the proximity of peace, and says that information from unimpeachable sources shows that Russia and Japan have selected President Roosevelt as a mediator, that negotiations are in progress, and that the suspension of hostilities may be shortly expected.

Editorial Notes.

—Since undergoing the operation for cancer, some weeks ago, President Harper has been resting at Lakewood, New Jersey, and taking the Roentgen rays treatment. A New York despatch of April 1 says that Dr. Harper has arrived in that city from Lakewood, accompanied by his son, and is greatly improved in health by his rest and the treatment.

—Rev. R. J. Campbell, minister at the City Temple, London, though not a Baptist, has no doubt that immersion was the primitive Christian mode of Baptism. To a correspondent who asks whether the rite was so administered Mr. Campbell in the *British Weekly* replies "Unquestionably so. The very word baptize means immersion." He adds, "As far as evangelical Christians are concerned the only difference of opinion on the subject would be whether baptism by immersion is necessary, so long as the definite stand is made which willingness to be baptized signifies."

—An article appears in another column—at least we hope it appears there—entitled "Neglectful Pastors." This article was given to the printer last week along with an editorial article having some reference to it. It was of course our intention that both articles should appear in last week's issue. But this was a case in which the editor proposed and the printer disposed. Accordingly, the contributed article was omitted. Under the circumstances we can only offer our sincere regrets to our correspondent and ask our readers to read the article "Neglectful Pastors" in connection with the editorial "According to That Which a Church Hath," of last week.

—Replying some days ago to questions in the British House of Commons, Mr. Broderick, Secretary of State for India, said the latest figures on the plague in India, showed that for the four weeks ending Feb. 18, in the Bombay Presidency, there were 13,475 deaths, and for the four weeks ending March 18 in the rest of India, there were 125,550 deaths. The total number of deaths from the plague in the Bombay Presidency from Jan. 1 to Feb. 28, was 28,721, and in the rest of India, from Jan. 1 to Mar. 11, 318,178. Mr. Broderick said he communicated with the Viceroy of India looking to a remedy for this deplorable loss of life, and that it had been decided to send out a scientific expedition to investigate the cause. The expedition will start immediately.

—Alluding to the results of the great revival for the Baptists of Monmouthshire, the *British Weekly* says:—"At the quarterly meeting at Blaenau, on Wednesday of last week, the secretary, (the Rev. John Williams) said that sixty-six churches of their association had sent in returns which showed that there was a total of 5,668 revival converts. 'Marvelous work' was his comment, and the members broke out into a revival hymn of thanksgiving. The Rev. J. A. Evans, of Ebbw Vale said the question of additional accommodation had become serious. There had been an addition of 130 members to this church within the last few months. It was almost incredible. God had blessed them far beyond their anticipation. They had twice as many members as they could accommodate."

—Arrangements have been made for a two weeks series of meetings under the auspices of the Brussels St. and the Tabernacle Baptist churches, St. John, opening with a meeting in the Tabernacle Monday evening April 3, to be addressed by Pastor Cohoe. The next evening the meeting is in Brussels St. with an address by Pastor Stackhouse, and so on alternately, except that on Friday evenings each congregation meets in its own church and the meeting is led by the pastor. Some of the subjects announced for the meetings are as follows: "The Vision of the Kingdom of God;" "The Forgiveness of Sins;" "Entering the Kingdom;" "Prejudice and its Remedy;" "Christianity and Creeds;" "The Magnetic Christ;" "Profit and Loss in Religion." We trust that these services may result in much good to all who shall come within the range of their influence.

—The Anglican Bishop of Dorking, who until recently was vicar of St. George's, Barrow, and Archdeacon of Furness, writing to his parishioners in reference to the Revival in Wales, says: "Having three days to spare, I spent them incognito in the heart of a revival district. I have seen a mining village a month after the revival had passed, with four chapels all lighted up and full, not just on Sunday,

but on the nights of the week . . . There was no preacher and no preaching, is some not even a minister present. . . . The difficulty is sometimes to break them up. There is no advertising of bishops or infant preachers, because the work is the work of the Spirit of God. . . . I hailed a police sergeant on the road and asked him what he had to say about it. He said, 'This is a pretty rough part; they don't think much of kicking a policeman like a football, but there's been none of that these two months. There are twenty-two licensed houses in my district, and they are not drawing enough beer to pay for gas; the men are all in the chapels.'

Neglectful Pastors.

DEAR EDITOR.—How dare we reply to an editorial? Only that we sometimes think probably those in active service may know nearly as much regarding certain work as the man in the editorial chair who has not been on the ground. The acting editor has referred to pastors' salaries and neglect regarding denominational funds, and we feel that a few words of explanation may not be amiss from the neglectful pastor. When beginning our work we found many people in a discouraged indifferent condition. The late pastor after a lapse of six months was not all paid yet, and he was a man that cared for financial matters carefully. There was a debt remaining on our church building. Our members had pledged liberally to 20th Century fund. The leading women are members of a missionary aid society, which means \$1 a year and more for missions. We have also mission band and B. Y. P. U. There is the general expenses of church, such as wood, oil, care etc. Leading members have to contribute very liberally in order to sustain the pastor whose salary is often quite in arrears. Notwithstanding all this we are asked to contribute extra to Home, Foreign, Grand Ligne and Northwest Missions. We thank God for these activities, but should not forget that all money coming from any small church is largely from the faithful few who are already doing their share, actually more than they are able. Christian people have to live. If they do not pay their debts the name "dishonest" is soon applied to them.

We are expected to raise an amount every year for denominational funds. I have always had brass enough to get along through the world so far, but cannot as pastor of a weak, struggling church be all the time asking for more. To meet all demands would require a special appeal every Sunday, which explains an expression of two young men not long since, "Religion is dollars and cents to everybody." Do not misunderstand me, these objects are all right but our churches should get on better financial footing before they try to meet all demands. There is much wondering in our day why pastors are so hard to get and keep. They have to live to be respectable, but are often neglected because churches are overburdened.

While writing please permit a word in regard to our Home Mission work especially in N. B. It is hard to get men for two reasons. Churches are too particular. A young man was sent to one section, and entered the work as best he could. They said he was no good, was not educated, (although he had attended good schools and knew far more than any in the place) and the majority finally decided he could not preach and sent him away. Today after a few years he is pastor of a city church with \$900 salary. People should be careful, patient, and encouraging toward young men. The Board should be careful also. One young man was sent to a small town where the Baptist cause was very low. He worked very hard for some time, had good meetings, paid his own expenses; expecting aid of course as promised, sent in the required report and has been waiting at least a few years for reply. Young and old ministers have their struggles and we should use them right.

Another word probably will be enough, but we hope not too much. I for one fail to see the wisdom of having a Supt. of Home Missions. We have given it a trial with small success or returns. A live general missionary should be sufficient in connection with Board to handle the work, thus saving salary and expenses of an extra man who might fill an important vacancy on some field with quarter the outlay.

W. E. C.

Acadia Notes.

INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE.

For weeks past a topic of keen and growing interest among the students has been the approaching inter-collegiate debate between representatives of the students of King's College and Acadia College respectively. The debate took place on Friday evening last in the Opera House, Windsor. The subject of debate was: "Is the United States justified in enforcing the Monroe doctrine?" King's College supported the affirmative, her speakers being G. Tobin, E. B. Spurr, and G. W. Warner. Acadia took the negative side and her speakers were A. B. Balcom, V. O. Chettick, and J. W. Margeson. The judges were A. MacKay, Esq., Supervisor of Schools, Halifax, Principal H. Bradford, Annapolis, and A. E. Dunlap, Barrister, Kentville. All the arrangements at Windsor had been admirably made by the students of King's, with a view to the

interest of the occasion and the comfort of their guests. The trip to Windsor by the Acadia students was greatly facilitated by the fact that Mr. Giffkins of the D. A. R., as a gracious acknowledgment of the services of the students during the recent snow blockade, placed at their disposal a free special train. Almost the entire body of students from the College and the Academy availed themselves of the privilege, together with most of the professors and teachers of the two institutions. The party numbered about two hundred and fifty. The outing had been splendidly organized to the smallest details by the students themselves, and was a well conducted and spirited affair throughout. The climax was very agreeable to the Acadia party, as the judges decided that in respect both to weight of argument and excellence of form the honors belonged to the Acadia men. The King's men were courtesy itself, and the best of feeling prevails between the two colleges. President Hannah is growingly popular in the country, and under his vigorous and broad-minded administration King's is taking on new life.

TIMES OF REFRESHING.

Two weeks ago I reported to you that Wolfville church, was engaged in special services under the leadership of Pastor L. D. Morse. There was promise then of a deep and genuine interest; that promise is being most graciously fulfilled. Night by night a large congregation has assembled many Christians have been quickened, a goodly number of others have been converted, and a large number have publicly acknowledged their concern. The interest is steadily deepening and widening, and God's people are looking for a great ingathering of souls. The institutions are cooperating with the church, large numbers of students are in daily attendance at the meetings, and already the movement has taken a deep hold upon the student life. The meetings are characterized by an absence of everything that savors of mere mechanism and artificiality. The leader believes in the power of the truth, and each night sets forth briefly but thoughtfully some vital phase of the Gospel of God. He then sits down and leaves the meeting to develop according to the measure of God's Spirit in the hearts of the people. A gracious spontaneity and liberty has come upon the people in this way. Then there has been no urging of the unconverted or the seekers to speak or even rise. There has been a simple invitation in the briefest words to such as felt it would help them, and that only occasionally, but nothing more. For a while it seemed to some that a more positive leadership of the social part of the meetings would be advantageous. It was evident however that the pastor viewed with intense aversion any possible substituting of human management for the deep free working of Divine Spirit. We are likely all to be converted to his way of thinking. The meetings have steadily gained in power, and in power that is evidently from above. They are conspicuously favorable to thoughtfulness, to reality, to deliberateness, and to pure voluntariness on the part of any who shall commit themselves. The pastor is a man of God with a deep comprehensive understanding of the "glorious gospel" and with no hope of effectual enduring work apart from the power of the Divine Spirit. His life also is eminently a life in the Spirit. It looks as if God had set him in his place of power for very gracious ends. Will not all the brotherhood and sisterhood whose hearts turn to Wolfville with loving concern, pray for this pastor and all who are cooperating with him, that their spiritual desires at this time may be fulfilled in the largest measure.

GONE HOME.

While these things have been in progress another great event has transpired in the experience of one who was formerly a student of the Seminary. On Sunday March 26th, Carrie Irene D. Witt, daughter of Dr. G. E. DeWitt entered into rest. The deceased was the daughter of Dr. DeWitt's first wife, Henrietta, daughter of the late deacon William Chipman of Bridgetown. The mother passed away at Chester on the 29th of December, 1878. Carrie was born at Chester on the 23rd of May 1876. She was baptized by the late Rev. H. F. Adams then pastor of the First church Halifax. For many years the deceased had made a brave fight against the insidious disease, consumption. For two or three years her health improved, but for the last six months there had been unmistakable signs that strength was failing and the end drawing near. She was beautiful in person, amiable in disposition, and gracious in manner. Best of all, she was a true Christian, radiating the graces of the Spirit whether in health or in sickness. Her closing days were full of sweet trustfulness and acceptance of the divine will. The memory of her will be very precious. At the funeral which was largely attended, Dr. Chute and Rev. L. D. Morse spoke tender, beautiful Christian words, and the sympathy of all hearts went out to the bereaved family.

Wolfville, April 1st

THOS. TROTTER.

Candidates for the Ministry.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have been reading the article in the last number of the MESSANGER AND VISITOR entitled "Candidate for the Ministry," and have noticed very carefully the reasons given why more young men are not entering the ministry. I cannot see that any of the reasons given are such as they

should be. To the mind of every true child of God, there is one supreme motive, and only one, that should lead any one to enter this holy service, and that is that he feels that God has called him. "We need to always keep clearly in mind the fact, that no one should enter this sacred office simply because he may be possessed of good natural ability, and also of good acquired ability, for it is plain to every true servant of Christ, that we may possess these qualities and yet may never have felt a call to this special work for the Lord. There is another danger that needs to be guarded against, that is looking upon the ministry as a mere profession. When this is the case it has a tendency to lower the sacred profession for which God calls his servants, all believers in Christ know fully well that when this holy calling is placed on a basis with any secular cause of our Lord must differ. It is to be feared there are many who enter this service merely as a profession. The writer is now speaking from what has come under his own observation. A promising young man was pursuing his studies at college he said one day to the writer. There are two professions, and he had not decided which to enter, that of the law or the ministry. An aged servant of the Lord was holding revival meetings in a certain place, there was a young man in the congregation, who could exhort fairly well. After the service, the aged brother, putting his hand on his head said: My young brother, you ought to preach. The young man started out to preach the gospel, but did not continue long in the service. There is another reason given, which to the mind of every true child of God is no good reason at all, that is in the matter of remuneration. It is said the reason young men are not entering the ministry, is that in other professions, the salaries are much larger. The question is, should a brother who has felt his call from God to this Holy service, make the salary the first importance, there is reason to believe that this part is looked at more than it should be, and thus the work of our Lord is hindered, simply because a brother says I will not go to church because the salary is too small. Is it not to be feared that many times we seek our own good instead of being more willing to make sacrifice—the Master's sacrifice? What if we can't have all the things we feel we ought to have, should we not be willing to practice self denial for Jesus' sake seeing that our Master suffered these things, and the servant is not above his Lord. I have been reading the Life of that sainted servant of God, Christmas Evans, and he tells how in Anglesia his salary was only £17 per annum, and for twenty years he never asked for more. Out of this he gave considerable to the Master's service. The writer could mention many good brethren that are not receiving more than four or five hundred a year, and yet for their love of him and salvation of souls, are managing to live. When the salary is made of so much importance, and this given as a reason why more men are not entering the service for the Lord, it has a strong tendency to bring down the sacred calling too much with that of the secular. There is a great need that in the setting apart of young men to the work of the ministry, that more careful examination be made in regard to the spiritual qualifications, and the call from God to his service. When this is the case and men do not look upon the ministry as a profession to make money or something in which to have an easy time, the one little struggling home mission fields will have pastors to care for them, for instead of a brother looking for an easy field, and large salary, there will be more willingness, to do what the blessed apostle commanded Timothy, when he wrote him, "Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." May our Lord speed the day when his servants will not shun his service for any worldly trials. It would be well for some of those who are enjoying all the blessings of life, to read Christian on his way to the Celestial city. Oh that our Lord may forbid that any of those who are his true servants, should ever offer such flimsy reasons, for not serving him as we often read through the press.

W. E. C.

The Ministry of Suffering.

Time and suffering, and self-knowledge, the mystery and vanity and misery of life, quicken and exalt our sense and relish of that more ample greatness, that more exact goodness, that sense of God, which the contemplation of nature and art, at their utmost of power and beauty, ought always to awaken and fill. It is the clear shining after the rain. Pain of body and mind, by a double-edged, but, in the main, merciful law of God and of our nature, quickens and exalts other senses besides that of itself. Well is it that it does. Sweetness is sweeter than before to him who knows what bitterness has been, and remembered sweetness too. The dislocation of the real and the ideal—the harsh shock of which comes on most men before forty, and on most women sooner, when the two lines run on together, sometimes diverging frightfully, from the most part from their own fault—but never meet, makes him look out at the more keenly for the points where he shunt himself: it is a secret worth knowing and acting upon and then you can go and come on as you list. This is our garden, every one's garden of Hesperides, into which, if we only know the right door, we may at any time enter, and find sunshine and shadows, and soft air and clear waters, and pluck the golden apples from the laden boughs.—Dr. John Brown.

The Story Page

Only a Woman.

HANNAH B. MACKENZIE.

'A lady doctor! Heaven defend us from her. Molly! Have the townfolk all gone mad.'

'The townfolk cannot keep a lady doctor out of Levenbridge, if she chooses to come, Ralph,' said Mrs. Tom Leslie, with some spirit. She respected her brother, Ralph Hume, owner of the Levenbridge Paper Works, and was proud of him, as she had been all her life, but his dogmatic and intolerant opinions sometimes set her on the defensive. 'And I am sure Levenbridge needs a new doctor, and one with some spirit and sense. The other two are petrified old mummies—nothing more!'

'I hope the lady doctor may not cross my path, that's all,' said Hume grimly. 'Well, Molly, I must be off. Tell Tom to think seriously over what I've said. If he goes in for the contest, he'll have a strong body of supporters.'

Little Molly kissed her big brother, and looked after him as he strode down the pathway with a smile. But she was thinking not of him, but of 'Tom' who owned the property of Borthwick, was an advocate and a very clever fellow, and had been asked to stand for Levenbridge in the coming parliamentary contest.

Ralph Hume strode along the pretty country road not twenty miles from Edinburgh. He was a man of three and thirty, well made, upright, with a resolute step, and a strong yet not unkindly face. For three generations the Humes had been owners of Levenbridge Paper Works. There was a colony of the workers at Northend, the poorer part of Levenbridge, and Hume owned most of the houses. He was a well known and deeply respected man in Levenbridge; yet it was doubtful if any, beyond Molly, his sister, loved him.

He crossed the Roman bridge leading into Northend. A long unsavory street ran along by the river's edge; the stream was the River Caddon, which supplied his own mills with water power. The back alleys lying beyond the main street were less savory. The mill hands were not over-particular as to cleanliness and sanitation.

A girl passed Ralph Hume, walking swiftly, with a light firm footstep. He did not know her. She was a mere girl, and something in her light, slim, yet active figure in the poise of her little brown head in the irresistible energy of her steps, drew Hume's attention. He did not see her face.

She was past him when she suddenly paused wheeled round and spoke.

'Can you tell me where Miners' Buildings are, please?'

'Certainly. Take the first turning to the left; you will find yourself in a square yard; Miners' Building are to the left.'

'Thank you.'

He saw her face now—a little pale, but very sweet and frank, the clear, dark grey eyes looked straight with childlike direction, into his face. Who was she?

He had been in London for a fortnight on business, and only returned the day before. She must be some stranger visiting the old town—'English,' he thought from her accent.

She turned away with a bow, and walked on; at the same moment a ragged urchin shot down an alley, and rushed up to her. Ralph Hume heard the child's exclamation.

'Come awa' miss—oh come fast! The bairn's deen' in' and me mither is near daft.'

He saw the girl stoop and take the child's hand. Hume stood staring after them. The truth had dawned upon him so suddenly as to be bewildering.

The girl was the new doctor of Levenbridge—the lady doctor!

Ralph Hume walked home in an unreasonable temper. He felt irritated by the discovery that this sweet faced girl, in whom he had actually taken a momentary interest, was the woman whose coming had annoyed him so much.

Hume was a good man, but he had the faults of a good man. He was intolerant, stubborn, 'dour' as the Scotch word is, once he had taken an idea into his head, nothing could oust it. And he was a rigid conservative; he hated innovations and changes.

A woman's place in the past had been the home; the fireside; what right had she now to step beyond that? If she did so, he at least would treat her with the opposition, the discourtesy even, which she courted in usurping a man's place.

He was destined to hear plenty about her. Levenbridge was divided into two parties; the one, the more aristocratic, for the most part ostracised and opposed the new comer; the other, the Northend folk adored her. She was ready at everyone's call, whether they could pay her or not. 'The lady doctor—God bless her!' Hume heard on every side. It irritated the man still further against her.

One day—it was the beginning of November—she called to see him in his office. Hume at first felt inclined to say he would not see her; but he thought better of it and told the clerk to admit her.

She came in quietly, gravely, without the slightest embarrassment or hesitation, her sweet face grave and anxious. Hume rose and offered her a seat, stiffly. He had met and been introduced to her, but his greeting was of the stiffest and most formal when they met in the street.

'I have come,' said the lady doctor going to the point at once, 'about those houses in Miners' Yard, Mr. Hume. I am sure you have no idea that their continued existence is a peril to the whole community. The foundations are rotten, and stagnant water has lodged beneath them. They must come down.'

As a matter of fact, Hume had meant to see to these miserable cottages at once; Olive Mayrick's words made him change his mind. He turned a face cold as stone to her.

'If I refuse, I suppose you will apply to the sanitary authorities?'

'I hope there is no necessity for that,' Olive Mayrick replied, a tone of surprise in her voice. 'I concluded that you only required to know the facts of the case to take the requisite steps, Mr. Hume.'

'None of the other medical men have complained to me,' said Hume coldly. 'You are a newcomer, Dr. Mayrick and cannot possibly know as much of the case as old and tried practitioners. I cannot take your word unsupported by any evidence.'

'But I have evidence—all the evidence that any one could require,' said Olive quickly, even warmly. Then as if checking herself, 'Ask Dr. Carmichael or Dr. Whyte to examine the houses, Mr. Hume. I am positive their verdict will be the same as mine.'

'I do not intend to,' he answered not looking at her, but speaking in a hard harsh tone. 'I have not the slightest doubt but that either of these gentlemen would have come to me before now if they saw any necessity for it. I would not insult their self respect by hinting that they have neglected the interests, the common safety of the community. And you will pardon me for saying, Dr. Mayrick that I am old-fashioned and conservative enough to go by old and tried customs rather than by new, so that until I learn that feminine intelligence on medical subjects is superior to masculine, I shall continue to consult in all matters requiring medical advice my old friends, who have been in Levenbridge since I can remember.'

Olive Mayrick rose. There was a crimson spot on each pale cheek. She was roused at last.

'In that case there is no more to be said,' she responded her own voice like ice. 'Good-bye Mr. Hume.'

She was gone.

Never in his life had Ralph Hume endured a worse half hour than that which followed. He knew in his deepest soul she was right—to a certain extent, at least. Was he going to imperil the safety perhaps the lives of his workpeople—nay as she had said, of the whole community—in obedience to a mere preconceived personal whim?

Ralph Hume was so thoroughly conscientious a man that he could not rest until he had gone to old Dr. Carmichael, and consulted him about Miners' Yard. When Dr. Carmichael 'poo-pooed' the idea of the houses being unhealthy, Hume felt with a sigh of relief that he could let the matter drop.

That was in the month of September. Two months later, in the dark misty, unhealthy days of November, there was a case of sickness in Miners' Yard.

The news at first only a whisper, then seeming to

swell into a roar—flew through the whole town. It was a case of typhoid.

By the time Christmas was at hand the fever was raging from end to end, not in Northend alone, but in all Levenbridge.

The three doctors had their hands full enough. The fever spread like a plague from house to house from street to street; and the damp unwholesome mist which lay now on the valley of the Caddon helped to retain it. The wealthy left the town, but even some of them were stricken down elsewhere. Hume's mills were still open, but every day fresh hands were taken on as old ones were smitten down.

What Ralph Hume's feelings were none could say. He felt that it was he alone whose obstinacy and perversity had brought this plague on the town. Every death of which he heard, every funeral he passed in the street—and they were not a few—made him feel like a murderer.

A temporary hospital was started; Hume bore the heaviest part of the expense. Nurses were sent down from Edinburgh; old Dr. Carmichael gave way and left the town; he was an old man, and of delicate constitution. The other two fought single-handed as if with death itself.

Ralph Hume heard the name of Olive Mayrick everywhere. She worked with a courage and hopefulness that never failed, fighting on to victory inch by inch, like one who does not know how to yield; she sat up nights sometimes, nursing the dying child of stricken parents or (the dying mothers of sick children. When the children died she bought linen wherein to lay them, out of her own slender purse, and stooping over them, kissed their folded hands, her own warm tears dropping on them. 'She's one o' the angels o' the Lord; God Almighty bless her!' said a toll hardened worker to Ralph Hume speaking of the last sweet act of hers, the tears running down his own cheeks, and Ralph Hume had turned away, feeling as if a knife had stabbed him.

He saw Olive sometimes going to and fro, looking paler and thinner, but always with the same bright smile; and he dreaded, yet longed to meet her alone, and tell her with what bitter repentance he viewed his own mad wicked obstinacy. But he never did.

It was the month of March ere the fever fiend began to falter in his deadly work. Every day brought news of fewer cases, until at last they were reduced to ten. Then Ralph Hume, coming home one night heard news which seemed to crush all life and hope out of him.

Olive Mayrick was ill—terribly ill, they said. Her mother had been sent for, and Dr. Whyte had looked grave and shaken his head, speaking of spent forces, and exhausted vital energy, and no reserve strength to fight with the disease.

But it was not typhoid, after all; it was simply collapse. For weeks Olive was unconscious, and no one thought she would live.

Never had anxiety run so great in Levenbridge. There was not a man woman or child who would not have given the strength of their right arm to raise Olive Mayrick from her bed of sickness. And among the most constant and anxious visitors at Ivy Cottage was Ralph Hume.

At last came the 'turn' for which Mr. Whyte had been anxiously waiting. Youth and sweet, healthy blood, and the devoted nursing of a mother, had done wonders. Olive would live.

It was a day in early May when Ralph Hume, having pleaded earnestly with Mrs. Mayrick, was allowed in to see Olive. He stood before her, looking white and shaken, unable to utter a word. The fragility, the frailty of her appearance struck a chill to his heart. She looked as if a breath of wind would blow her away.

She turned, holding out her hand with a smile.

'How are you, Mr. Hume? It is very kind of you to call, and my mother has told me how good you have been to me all the time I have been ill.'

'Good!' he repeated as if the word choked him. He came nearer, and stood like a culprit before her, not daring to take her hand. 'Miss Mayrick, I have lived through an eternity of remorse and shame these last six months. I would have given the best years of my life to undo all the evil I have done—and all your suffering.'

He felt the small, thin hand slip into his.

'Mr. Hume; we all make mistakes. Do you know that I consider the most comforting text in the whole Bible? 'Surely he maketh the wrath of men to praise Him.' We make mistakes; but he can make victories out of them. What if even Disease and Death are His messengers, and not sent in vain? And you must not reproach yourself too much; you could not have brought about the evil without his will.'

'You forgive me?' he said, a little hoarsely; and he nodded brightly.

'Anything I have to forgive; but don't let us speak of it again.'

But he did so—once again, some months later. 'You forgave me, Olive—you even said you would be my friend; but I can't be satisfied with your friendship. I wish—your love. Can you give it—to one who so unjustly and causelessly acted as your opponent and enemy?'

'Yes,' Olive whispered. And presently she added with a little smile: 'Are you surprised at my weakness? After all, a lady doctor is at heart only a woman.'—The British Monthly.

A Wise Silver-Gray.

BY CHARLES N. SINNETT.

The little silver gray fox had no looking-glass into which to peep in his home on the prairie hillside. And when he saw himself in the stream when he was drinking, the glance was often quickly gone as one of his mischievous brothers splashed his foot in the water, or tried to push him into a deeper pool. So he had no idea what a beautiful, precious coat he wore.

His wise mother had probably not told him about its worth, for she seemed to have given her romping children all the same words of advice. Perhaps she thought, "It would make him vain to tell him that he is the only gray fox for miles around on the prairies, and vanity might lead him into danger more quickly than anything else."

At least the happy silver gray darted out of one hole or the other which led down to his home, with the same air and quickness of his brothers. He played with them with no hint, "I'm worth more than hundreds of young foxes like you!"

But when the young hunter saw him he knew at a glance what a rare fellow he was. "Come here Ben," he called to his chum, who was cooking breakfast in the shack. "Here's a genuine silver-gray fox. Father got over \$200 for one like him—that he trapped out here."

"Oh, no!" he laughed, as Ben quickly clutched at his rifle in the wall. "We'll let him grow all he can. He will be a fine glossy fellow by the time we are through holding down this claim. We'll feed him with meat. We'll get him some that, when I get ready to lay my hands on him there will not be many hairs missing on his fine coat."

And then Jimmy Lane went on still further with his plan for capturing the silver-gray, as the nimble fellows darted away through the prairie grass. His plan seemed to work well in the bright summer days which followed for all the foxes came to like the pieces of meat which were left where they could easily get them. Their shyness wore off so much that some days they did not run away at all when they saw the two young men moving about the prairie. And when Mother Fox shook her head at them in a warning way they nodded back as if they understood it all.

"We leave here in a few days," said Jimmy Lane one evening. "And tonight I'll bring out from town that bright dog of Neally's, and in the morning I'll have young silver-gray in yonder box."

The next day all the young foxes were up early for a play in the grass. And, when Jimmy Lane saw them run over the little hill toward the coulee, he thrust his big hat into one hole which led down to Mother Fox's home, and then raced to the other hole just as silver-gray came over the hill in sight again.

"If he comes here, I'll have him," laughed Jimmy, as he saw the dog start in hot pursuit of the young fox. And, if he tries to get in where my hat is, it's the same story!"

But to his great wonder the silver-gray seemed to understand the matter as well as he did. He would dash up toward one of the holes, as if he thought his only way of escape lay in reaching that. Then he would suddenly turn and scramble toward the coulee again, while the dog came panting on behind. Then the silver-gray would run toward the other hole, and again escape from the waiting hunter and dog. And at last, when the dog was getting rather tired of this sort of fun, the silver-gray darted up the coulee as if he had had no hard run at all.

"What are you laughing at?" Jimmy Lane cried angrily, as he heard the merriment of his chum at the door of the shack.

"At the good-bye bow of the silver-gray," was the answer. "We shall not see him here again. While we have been feeding this whole family of foxes, they have been digging a new hole upon these higher hills." And, when Jimmy Lane went there to explore, he found the place, and muttered, "Silver-grays are not so easily caught after all!"—The Christian Register.

The Young People

EDITOR

BYRON H. THOMAS.

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Dorchester, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication. On account of limited space all articles must necessarily be short.

President, A. E. Wall, Esq., Windsor, N. S.
Sec.-Treas., Rev. Geo. A. Lawson, 49 Preston St., Halifax.

In lieu of the prescribed subject for prayer meeting consideration we send in outline a timely talk on a timely theme:—

SPIRITUAL ROBBERY.

Read, Malachi 3 and Haggai, 1:1, 2:9.
Introduction. Dwell on the seriousness of the charge of fraud.

The penal institution within sight of the editor's home, contains more than a hundred convicts "doing time" for various criminal acts of fraud.

In the cases cited in the Scriptures above, the charge is aggravated by relation of parties concerned. Unconsciousness is no proof of innocence, judged by the standards of either Divine or Civil Law. Note three things:

I. Mode: Withheld Service. Clearly this is the way in which man moves, resulting in spiritual robbery, more definitely. (a) By withholding offerings. Read verses 3 to 8 inclusive in Mal 3 (b) By offering imperfect gifts. In the chapter already cited in Malachi from verses 1 to 8 we have a vivid picture of what is meant by "offering imperfect gifts." (c) By neglecting ordinances. With this special thought in mind read verse 7 in the third chapter of Mal.

II. Folly. It is self-fraud. Generally it brings per se a curse. Verse 9 of the chapter before us, says an unmistakable word on this point. (a) Causes spiritual death and bars divine blessing. Reflect carefully the 10th verse. Language could not better express the situation. It is complete (b) Invites spiritual decay and voids spiritual success. Comment is unnecessary after reading verse 11.

III. Sinfulness against God and man. Causes universal harm. Have you noted the statement of verse 9. (a) Robs the needy of spiritual help. The 10th and 11th verses are wonderfully suggestive. (b) Brings on all destructive influences. That is, save such as bring all the tithes into the store house. (c) Dishonors God by making service vain. This is made clear by the teachings of verses 13 and 14 (d) And by blurring distinctions between the Godly and the wicked. There is no chance for confusion of thought or incorrectness of idea on this point. That is if we accept the statement of the 13th verse.

We offer these suggestions and commend this third chapter of Mal. to the readers of our column. THE EDITOR.

We give place to the following piece of poetry because of the reverent recognition given the "All Father."

BETWEEN THE DAYS.

BY EMMA HERRICE WEED.

Between the days—the weary days—
He drops the darkness and the dews;
Over tired eyes His hand he lays,
And strength, and hope, and life renews.
Thank God for rest between the days!

Else who could bear the battle's stress,
Or who withstand the tempest's shocks
Who tread the dreary wilderness
Among the pitfalls and the rocks,
Came not the night with folded flock?

The white light scorches; and the plain
Stretches before us, parched with heat.
But, by and by, the fence beams wane;
And lo! the nightfall, cool and sweet,
With dews to bathe the aching feet!

For he remembereth our frame!
Ever for this I render praise.
Oh, tender Master, slow to blame
The falterer on Life's stony ways—
Abide with us—between the days!
—Sanford's Corners, N. Y.

SIPS FROM WAYSIDE SPRINGS.

"Think twice before you speak" is an old and good maxim but there are more people who speak twice before they think.

It is a great deal better to do right, than to know right; it is a great deal better to know wrong than to do wrong.

There are a great many people who mistake stubbornness for conscience and make a most pious defence of that which God abhors.

A man may gain notoriety and popularity for a season, but nothing but ability and character will endure the test of public opinion.

WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY

It is to believe that at the heart of things there is a power with a mind and a will, from whom everything is sustained; who is immanent in the universe, and specially inhabits the human soul; Who is directing everything to moral ends, and whose character can be summed up in love. That Jesus Christ came from God, and is in a sense peculiar to Him the Son of God, that he has declared the character of God to the human race, has broken the power of sin, and is the point of union between God and man.

It is to fight the lower self at the base of our nature, to give the supreme place to the soul, to carry the Cross of Christ in daily life, and to keep his commandment of love to forget one's self, and to think of others, to serve instead of ruling, to give instead of taking, to suffer instead of resisting.

It is to hope that in the long battle between right and wrong, right will conquer, that the things apparently evil are making for good, that the agony of suffering will end in the blessing of holiness, that God is working everything up into something better in this world and that which is to come, and that humanity will one day be raised to the perfection of Christ.

Faith, Hope and Charity:—without the faith there can neither be the charity, nor hope; without the charity the faith is not living; without the hope the faith is not crowned. The charity proves the faith and creates the hope—the greatest of these is charity. He who loves is therefore most surely a Christian.—The Congregationalist.

Onward, upward—such is living;
Gaining, losing, smiles and tears,
Partings, meetings, taking giving—
Thus we keep the march of years;
Trying, failing, trusting, praising,
Yet a welcome strong and true,
Let our lips and hearts be raising
To this year of "All things new."

O God within so close to me
That every thought is plain,
Be Judge, be Friend, be Father still,
And in thy heaven reign!
Thy heaven is mine—my very soul!
Thy words are sweet and strong;
They fill my inward senses
With music and with song.

We are on the threshold of a new year. We do not know what the year holds for us, but we are not afraid of it. We have learned to look for kindness and goodness in all our paths and so we go forward with glad hope and expectation. It is always a serious thing to live. We can pass through any year but once. If we lived negligently we cannot return to amend that we have slurred over. We cannot correct mistakes, fill up blank spaces, erase lines we may be ashamed of, cut out pages unworthily filled. The irrevocableness of life ought alone to be motive enough for incessant watchfulness and diligence. Not a word we write can be changed.

GAINING SELF-MASTERY.

There is a story of an old monk who was walking through the forest with a boyish student by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants close at hand. The first was beginning to peep above the ground; the second had rooted itself pretty well into the earth; the third was a small shrub; whilst the fourth and last was a full-sized tree. Then the old monk said to his young companion: "Pull up the first." The youth easily pulled it up with his fingers. "Now pull up the second." The boy obeyed, but not so easily. "And the third." This time he had to put forth all his strength and use both arms before he succeeded in uprooting it. "And now," said the master, "try your hand upon the fourth." But lo! the trunk of the tall tree, grasped in the arms of the youth, scarcely shook its leaves, and the boy found it impossible to tear its roots from the earth. The wise old monk explained to his scholar the meaning of the four trials. "This my son, is just what happens with our passions. When they are young and weak, one may, by a little watchfulness over self, and the help of a little self-denial, easily tear them up; but if we let them cast their roots deep down into our souls, then no human power can uproot them."

Those who chose God for their portion, who trust him for salvation, love him above all created objects, renounce worldly interests and connections for his glory, and count nothing too valuable to part with, too hard to do, or too sharp to suffer for his sake and to promote his cause, shall be honored by him; but those who despise his authority, his salvation, his cause, in comparison with the interests, credit, or pleasure of themselves, will be dishonored.—Scott.

* * 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 APRIL.

Tekkall. That the Spirit's power may graciously descend on all the Missionaries, helpers schools and stations, that the halting ones may decide for Christ. For Grande Ligne Seminary.

My Dear Friends:—I believe I promised to write to you again when the home box came and tell you about it. You will begin to think I do not intend doing so or that I am very slow about it. I am late in writing but not as late as you probably think as the last of the boxes only arrived this month. I do not know what kept it so late as it left New York some time in September. The first box arrived a few days before Xmas. I will tell you about it first.

I was out on tour and came home one evening to see about something. Miss Newcombe told me she expected the home box in an hour or so. I was indeed glad to hear it and glad to be home to help her unpack it. Late in the afternoon it arrived. We soon got it opened and the work of unpacking began. It was a wonderful box. Such a lot of nice clothes of various colors, shades, and sizes. We were very glad to see them. Then there were balls, dolls, school-companions, pencils, books, picture-cards, pins, needles, handkerchiefs, etc. etc. and several parcels for the missionaries themselves from dear friends in the home land. All the time we were unpacking I noticed a very strong odour of something I did not know what. At last I turned to Miss Newcombe and said, "What in the world is it smells so?" She quietly replied, "I think, perhaps it is some cod-fish that some one has kindly sent me." I said, "Well I do wish you would take it away from here for certainly the smell does not recommend it. She smiled and grasped that box of cod-fish the tighter. Finally everything was unpacked and the contents of the box scattered around on floor, table, and chairs. Then Miss Newcombe arose and taking her cod-fish with her said she was going to put it safely away. I did not ask her where she put it but when I went into my bedroom the odor of cod-fish which greeted me revealed the fact that it was in a pantry that was situated quite near my room. Some quilts were sent to me in the home box. I threw one of them across the foot of my bed. In the night as it was rather chilly I drew it up and proceeded to tuck it around me but stopped short, for there was that cod-fish again. I groaned and said, Cod-fish to the right of me, cod-fish to the left of me. At last soothed by its sly odors I fell asleep. In the morning I arose very early and went out on tour again. In the course of a day or so Miss Newcombe sent me out some things. Among them was what I took to be a dish of pudding. I proceeded to empty it into another dish. As I did so I thought, well this is rather queer-looking pudding, I wonder what cook has been making now. I tasted it. Imagine my surprise to find that it was a dish of the most delicious cod fish. Miss Newcombe had prepared it very nicely. My! It was good. The best codfish I ever ate. Of course I had to write and tell Miss Newcombe how much I enjoyed it and how glad I was it had been sent to her. Then she had her revenge. We had several good meals of that cod-fish besides some real good tur. So you see it performed its mission.

A few days before Xmas I returned from tour to help get ready for the festivities. My! How busy we were. We planned to have a Xmas tree and treat for all our school children and for the Christians and their families as well. A large number of bags had to be made, clothes assorted and arranged, plantains, coco-nuts, sweets, etc. purchased. Bible examinations conducted and lists made of all who merited prizes. We had a quantity of candy made to put in the bags for the Christians but thought it better not to put it in the bags for the Hindoo children as they might object to eating it if they knew we had prepared it, so we bought some native sweets for them.

The 21st of December was the day appointed for our celebration. It arrived all too soon. We were early astr. The day was very much like a September day in the home land, clear and pleasant and not too warm. One of the English ladies, who is very kind in helping us arrived bright and early with her gramophone. We had invited the missionary friends from Vizianagram to spend the day with us. They came in good time. The school children all arrayed in their best clothes, and looking happy and excited, flocked into the school room. They took their places without any noise or commotion and were as orderly as could be.

Several selections from the gramophone were given; then followed the distribution of certificates and prizes to all who had done well in Bible and school work. A large number received certificates, prizes of clothes, school companions, balls, dolls,

books, etc. from the wonderful home box were given and greatly admired. At eleven o'clock the exercises of the morning closed. All were invited to come again at three in the afternoon and share in the joys of the Xmas tree. We hurried over to the mission house, got our breakfast and then returned to the school to see about trimming the tree. A good sized tree had been procured. Mr. Sanford kindly saw to having it put up and we found it all ready to receive its strange fruit. Every one of our Christians, men, women, and children received something. Then there was a bag of fruit for all the school children. Many times as we placed the gifts on the tree we remarked on the kindness of the home friends in sending us so many nice things. At last all the presents were disposed of, and as we stepped back to admire the tree we again said: thanks many to the kind, kind friends in the dear home land. It looked very pretty. The boarding-boys had trimmed the room very tastefully with different colored tissue-paper and the whole presented quite a gala appearance and really looked like Christmas.

At three we opened the doors and the children came flocking in. Parents and friends began to assemble and soon the room was well filled. A few more selections from the gramophone were given, then Mr. Sanford addressed the school in a most interesting manner. When he proposed that three cheers be given, not by word of mouth, but by clapping of hands all eagerly responded and the clapping was very hearty but at a sign from him it ceased. There was no stamping of feet or whistling. To be sure these boys do not wear any boots so perhaps the temptation to stamp their feet is not as great as it used to be to some little boys with whom I used to be acquainted; but there we must not tell tales. Really though throughout the whole day the children were very well behaved. We were indeed proud of them. It was quite different from the rabble who attended the entertainment for our evangelistic schools. Education and training certainly accomplish wonders. After several cheers had been given in which the friends in the home land were not forgotten, the tree was unloaded of its wonderful fruit and the day's entertainment brought to a close. Among the gifts were three quilts, which one of the Westmorland Co., N. B., Mission Bands kindly made at my suggestion for the poor Christian. Two of these were given to two poor old women who are very feeble and mind the cold very much. They were delighted with their nice warm quilts and have had a great deal of comfort out of them I know. Another of the women got the remaining quilt. She is not sick but enjoys a warm covering on a cold night as much as anyone. When all had gone we returned to the mission house to rest a while. It had been arranged that all the Christians and the missionaries should take their evening meal together. The Christians prepared the meal, when it was ready they called us and we proceeded to the school house, where the feast was to be held. The floor made a good large table. Leaves took the place of plates. Some rice was placed on each leaf. When all were seated Mr. Sanford returned thanks to God to whose kindness we were indebted for all the enjoyment of the day and for the supply of all our needs. Then the work of eating began, some curry was served. The food was mixed with the hand and tossed into the mouth. When all had finished their meal some water was passed around and the hands were washed. Then the leaves were gathered up and thrown away and that was the end of it all. No plates, knives, forks, spoons, and numberless dishes of one kind and another to clear away and wash, not to mention the table-cloths and napkins. These people have no such trouble. Their table-cloth is the floor or mat; their plate a leaf; their knife, fork, and spoon all in one is their hand; and the napkin is their dress or cloth. Their way is certainly much simpler than ours, but, between you and me, I like our way the best. We stayed with them for a few minutes and then returned to the mission house. We had had a very busy but a happy day. I only wish we could have transported a number of you across the sea to this great land of India and have had you enjoy it with us.

So much for home box No. 1. Mrs. Gullison sent us word that there were a couple more on the way and that we might look for them any day. We did look and looke, December passed, January came and we kept saying: "surely the home box will soon be along." At last word was received that they had left Calcutta and were journeying here. January had passed and had we started on February before they arrived at the Bimlipatam Mission House. They were landed here about eight o'clock in the morning. Miss Newcombe and I left everything and started to unpack. We had a good time. Such a lot of nice things! More clothes, school companions, dolls, balls, pins, thimbles, thread, pieces of print, pens, pencils, erasers, picture books, exercise books, cards, picture rolls, handkerchiefs, and almost everything one could think of besides personal gifts for the missionaries. There was no cod-fish in these boxes but a box from Miss Newcomb's home contained, besides other things, a few real

Nova Scotia potatoes, and again we had a treat. I had forgotten what a real good potato tasted like. The ones we get here are somewhat different from the home ones, but the taste of those revived the memory and I felt as though I would have enjoyed spending the day eating potatoes. I am afraid that you will think that is a very worldly mind for a missionary to possess. Well we got the boxes unpacked and assorted and arranged the things. Some of the clothes have already been given away to some needy little ones. The rest we have on hand for distribution throughout the year as necessity arises and some things have been put away as a good start for next Xmas, if we are spared to see it.

Now my dear friends in closing what can I say. I cannot thank you as I would like to. It was so kind in you to help us so generously. I know that those boxes represent self-denial, sacrifice, and toil. To the boys and girls who took their time from play and their own amusements to make the clothes, etc., for these poor heathen children. We say, thank you, oh, so much. You have lost nothing by it. We trust we have gained much for no one ever does a kind act to another without being the better for it and the life that is only lived for self is but a bare existence and is not lived at all. To those of you who denied yourselves and given your money to help make a happy Xmas, for so many of those neglected ones. We would say in the words of the Master: "It is more blessed to give than to receive" and inasmuch as you have done it unto these you have done it unto them. Yes have the smile of his approval and that is better far than any reward. To the mothers and elder sisters and friends who superintended the making of the clothes, purchasing the various articles, packing, etc. we can only say from the depths of full hearts, Dear sisters you have helped us more than we can possibly make known to you. Our lives here are isolated and we often feel shut out from everything and every one. These messages from the home land speak to us of love and sympathy and companionship. They remind us that though absent we are still one with you and that you are interested in and ready to help in all our work. Over and over again as I helped to unpack those boxes I pictured the friends meeting together to prepare the things and in imagination I heard your cheerful voices and happy laughter. Then I repeated our motto: "Laborers together with him and from my heart of hearts there ascended a fervent prayer of thanksgiving for the tie that binds us together and I seemed to gather fresh courage and strength for the work. God bless you in your work in the home land, my sisters, and may he whose we are and whom we serve take the work in the home land and in this foreign land and establish it and prosper it as he alone can.

Since writing about our Evangelistic schools I have received several packages of picture cards from various friends. I wish to thank all such very heartily. In every case in which the name accompanied the cards I have written to the friends who sent them. One large package bore no name and I could not make out where it came from, so take this opportunity to thank the kind donor.

These cards are a great help. I use them every day in my work. The children are always so eager to receive them. The little babies come toddling along and hold out their little hands for a card and cry if they do not receive them.

I am afraid this letter is getting rather long, so again thanking you all very heartily for your kind help and for the pleasure which you have given I will say good-bye. With best wishes I am

Your's lovingly,

FLORA CLARKE.

Bimlipatam, Feb. 28th.

Prayer.

Our Father in heaven, when can we ever know the exceeding riches of thy grace as thou hast revealed thyself in Jesus Christ? He touches every side of our human need and meets us at every point. As we study Christ to-day as the great Emancipator, may the Spirit of Truth banish all darkness and enable us to see him as he is. And may we know him, not as a figure of the past, but as a present and personal Emancipator. Hear our cry thou Christ who didst come to give liberty to the captive and make us to know the liberty of the sons of God. Save us from ourselves. Deliver us, we pray thee, not only from the guilt of sin, but from its baneful power. Save us all from that cripples and holds us in thrall. Free us from the bondage of selfishness, of prejudice and of evil habit. We cannot cast off our own chains, and in our conscious helplessness we come to thee as the great Deliverer who alone can make us free. Amen.

God hides some ideal in every human life. At some time in our life we feel a trembling, fearful longing to do some thing. Life finds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best.—Robert Collyer.

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00 in all drug stores

Notices.

OUR TWENTIETH CENTURY FUND, \$50,000.

Foreign Missions, India, \$25,000; Home Missions, Maritime, \$10,000; North West Missions, \$8,000; Grand Ligne Missions, \$3,000; British Columbia Missions, \$2,000; Treasurer for Nova Scotia.

Rev. J. H. P. 1885, Wolfville, N. S.
Treasurer for New Brunswick and P. E. Island.

Rev. J. W. MANNING, St. John, N. B.
Field Secretary.

Rev. H. F. ADAMS, Wolfville, N. S.

Will all subscribers sending money to Treasurers, kindly write the INITIALS and names they wrote on their pledges, also the county they live in. This will save much time.

Will all pastors and other persons holding pledges of churches, please send them to the Field Secretary, retaining a list of such, for their own use.

SUMMERVILLE, HANTS CO., N. S.

The Kempt Church is without a pastor. Correspondence in respect to the pastorate of the church may be addressed to Joseph D. Marsters, Esq.

The Missionary Conference that was to have taken place at Albert on March 21 and 22 is postponed until April 18 and 19.—Tues. and Wed. on account of the probability of the Albert Railway being blocked with snow. Further notice concerning the program will be given. J. W. BROWN, Sec'y.
Hopewell Cape, March 4.

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

Any pastor in N. S. or P. E. I. who desires student help for the summer months, will please communicate with me as soon as convenient.
E. J. GRANT Sec'y H. M. B.
Arcadia, Yarmouth, N. S.

The Lunenburg County Baptist Quarterly meeting will be held April 10 and 11, at New Canada. Delegates will be met by teams at New Germany station if their names are sent to Pastor Geo. H. Beaman, New Canada, stating by which train they will arrive.
S. WALTER SCHURMAN, Sec'y.

ITINERARY OF THE NEW BRUNSWICK SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION. TOUR NO. 2.

Date.	County.	Place.
May 7.	St. John	St. John
May 8 & 9.	Kings	Hampton
May 12 & 11.	Albert	Hillsboro
May 12 & 13.	Westmorland	Sackville
May 14.	"	Moncton
May 15.	Kent	Rexton
May 16 & 17.	Restigouche	Dalhousie
May 18.	Gloucester	Bathurst
May 20 & 21.	Northumberland	Chatham
May 22 & 23.	York	Fredericton
May 24 & 25.	Victoria	Perth
May 25 & 26.	Carleton	Debec
May 27-29.	Charlotte	St. Stephen.
May 30.	Sunbury	Cent. Blissville
May 31.	St. John	St. John
June 2, Kings & Queens W.	Hampstead	
June 3-5.	Queens E.	Chipman

The dates given above include the annual County Conventions for each county.
Rev. Geo. O. Bachman of Pennsylvania will be the principal speaker, and the singing will be under the leadership of Mr. Tullar who gave such general satisfaction last year. The general Secretary for New Brunswick, Rev. J. B. Ganong, will also accompany the party.

CORRECTION

In the account of the Ordination Service at Clementsval, given in last week's issue of the "MESSENGER AND VISITOR," the name of Rev. A. H. Saunders should appear in the place of Rev. H. H. Saunders, as the second of the motion re-ordination, and also as the reader of the Scriptures at the evening service.
N. A. WHITMAN, Clerk.

MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

TO BE HELD AT ALBERT, ALBERT CO., APRIL 18 AND 19.

Tuesday Afternoon.—3 Devotional Service. 330. How shall our Sunday schools co-operate in Mission Work? Rev. E. L. Steeves. Discussion.

Evening. Home Mission Fields in N. B. of special promise. Rev. W. E. McIntyre. Is the church or the individual responsible for H. M. work? Rev. E. B. McLatchy.

Wednesday Morning. Devotional Service A Review of the H. M. Fields in the Eastern Association. Albert Co., Rev. M. Addison. West'd. Co., Rev. B. H. Thomas. Kent Co., Rev. R. N. Bynon. North'd. Co., Rev. E. O. Steeves. Gloucester and Restigouche Co., Rev. J. W. Kierstead. Discussion.

Afternoon. Devotional Service. The Native Helpers on our F. M. Fields. Rev. H. Y. Corey or a substitute. Discussion.

Evening. Address by Rev. J. W. Manning Address by Rev. D. Hutchinson.

This Conference is to include the churches of the Eastern Association. All the churches may send delegates.
J. W. BROWN, Sec'y.

A BOY'S RELIGION.

If a boy is a lover of the Lord Jesus Christ, though he can't leave a prayer meeting or be a church officer or a preacher, he can be a godly boy in a boy's way and in a boys place. He need not cease to be a boy because he is a Christian. He ought to run, jump, climb, and yell like a real boy. But in it all he ought to be free from vulgarity and profanity. He ought not to use tobacco in any form, and should have a horror of intoxicating drinks. He ought to be peaceable, gentle, merciful, and generous. He ought to take the part of small boys against larger ones. He ought to discourage fighting. He ought to refuse to be a party to mischief, to persecution or deceit. And, above all things, he ought now and then to show his colors. He should not always be interrupting a game to say that he is a Christian, but he ought not to be ashamed to say that he refuses to do something because he fears God or is a Christian. He ought to take no part in the ridicule of sacred things, but meet the ridicule of others with a bold statement that for things of God he feels the deepest reverence.—Selected.

USELESS FOREBODINGS.

What a vast proportion our lives is spent in anxious and useless forebodings concerning the future—either our own or those of our own dear ones. Present joys, present blessings slip by and we miss half their flavor, and all for want of faith in Him who provides for the tiniest insect in the sunbeam.

Oh, how shall we learn the sweet trust in God that our little children tell us every day by their confiding faith in us? We, who are so mutable, so faulty, so irritable, so unjust; and He, who is so watchful, so pitiful, so forgiving? Why cannot we, slipping our hand into His each day, walk trustfully over that day's appointed path, thorny or flowery, crooked or straight, knowing that evening will bring us sleep, peace and home? —Phillips Brooks.

GAMMONING A NEW CHUM.

In the back blocks of Australia new arrivals are considered the legitimate butts of every joke that can be played on them.

A coach driver, backed up his passengers, induced a young man newly arrived from England to believe that kangaroos were now used in that district as letter-carriers. "They met the coach," he said, "and I give them their masters' letters, which they put in their pouches and carry home."

The "new chum" was incredulous, but just then a great kangaroo hopped on to the roadway right in front of them, and stood for a moment looking at the advancing coach. "Nothing for you to-day," shouted the driver, and the animal, turning, disappeared in the scrub from which it had come.



You know the action of fruit.

Apples, on the kidneys—oranges, for stomach and appetite—prunes and figs for the bowels. But—fresh fruit won't CURE these organs when diseased: they can only HELP to keep them well.

Fruit-a-lives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

can—and DO—cure. They are fruit juices—but changed chemically and medicinally, by our secret process. So remarkable is this conversion, that "Fruit-a-lives" cure all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Diseases, where the fresh fruit would have no effect on the trouble.
50c. a box. At all druggists.

FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

GIVE HIM THE SACK.

Two noblemen in the reign of Maximilian II., one a German, the other a Spaniard, who had each rendered a great service to the Emperor, asked the hand of his daughter Helena in marriage.

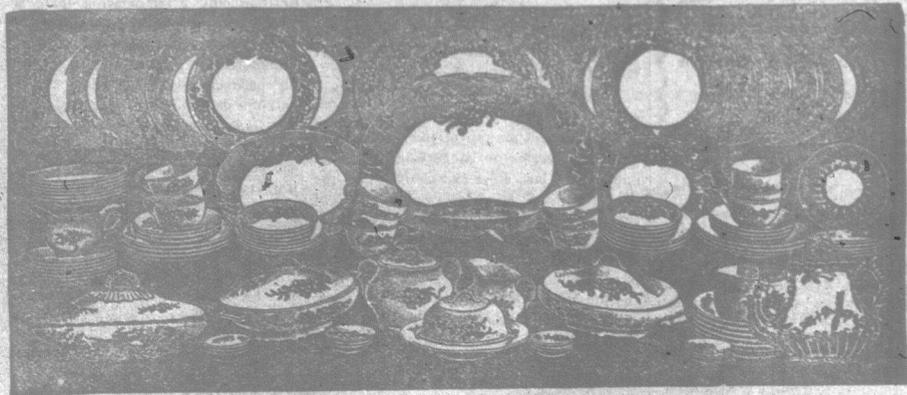
Maximilian said that as he esteemed them both alike, it was impossible to choose between them, and therefore their own prowess must decide it; but, being unwilling to risk the loss of either by engaging them in deadly combat, he ordered a large sack to be brought, and declared that he who should put his rival into it should have his fair Helena.

This whimsical combat was actually performed in the presence of the Imperial Court, and lasted an hour. The unhappy Spanish nobleman was first overcome, and the German succeeded in enveloping him in the sack, took him up on his back, and laid him at the Emperor's feet.

This comical combat is said to be the origin of the phrase, 'Give him the sack,' so common in everyday language.

IF YOU HAVE Rheumatism

When drugs and doctors fail to cure you, write to me and I will send you free a trial package of a simple remedy which cures me and thousands of others, among them those of over 50 years' standing. This is no humbug or deception, but an honest remedy, which enabled many a person to abandon crutch and cane.
JOHN A. BRITTS, 514 Queen St., Montreal, Wis.



FREE SPLENDID 97 PIECE DINNER AND TEA SET

How a Full Size, Beautifully Decorated, Latest Pattern, 97 piece Dinner and Tea Set may be obtained without cost, and our reasons for giving it away for disposing of less goods than any other firm, are fully explained in our Dishes Circular, which we will send to every person that will **SELL ONLY TEN BOXES OF OUR CELEBRATED REMEDIES** at 25 cents per box. Don't throw your money away, but take advantage of our generous proposition if you wish to own a Full Size, Beautifully Decorated 97 piece Dinner and Tea Set. **Send no money;** but order to-day and we will promptly mail you 10 boxes of Good Hope Pills. These Pills are a marvelous remedy—they build up the appetite, regulate the bowels and beautify the complexion. Good Hope Pills are easily sold and we intend by our liberality to introduce them into every home. Sell this Medicine at 25 cents per box and send us the \$2.50 received from their sale. When we have received the money for the Pills which we are prepared to send you immediately after you have sold the \$2.50 worth and returned the money, we will then promptly send you a Full Size, Beautifully Decorated 97 Piece Dinner and Tea Set. Our methods are honest and we know perfectly well that the continued success of our business depends upon those who help us advertise and introduce our Grand Remedy. We arrange to pay all charges on these Dishes to your nearest station, and we box, pack and ship them free of charge. Don't miss this splendid opportunity. Write us to-day.

GOOD HOPE REMEDY COMPANY, Dept 117 Montreal, Canada.

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.

THE SPRING TERM

at
MARITIME
BUSINESS COLLEGES
opens

APRIL 3, 1905.

Rates: 1 month \$10
3 months 27

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN
Chartered Accountants,
Halifax and New Glasgow, N. S.

O. J. McCally, M. D., M. R. S. London.

Practise limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office of late Dr. J. H. Morrison.

163 Germain St.

Insurance. Absolute Security

QUEEN INSURANCE CO.

Ins. Co. of North America.

JARVIS & WHITTAKER,
General Agents.

74 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Heartburn, Jaundice, Water Brash, Catarrh of the Stomach, etc.

Mrs. C. Windrum, Baldur, Man., writes:—I suffered for years from liver troubles, and endured more than tongue can tell. I tried a great many different remedies, but they were of little or no benefit to me. Some time ago I got a trial package of Laxa-Liver Pills and they proved so beneficial to me that I procured more. I highly recommend them to anyone suffering from disordered liver.

Price 25 cents or 5 for \$1.00, all dealers, or

THE MILBURN CO., LIMITED
Toronto, Ont.



OUT AT LAST—Ladies hat fasteners. Does away with hat pins, which makes new hole every time used not so with Handy Fasteners Mailed anywhere 25c a pair Agents wanted. Big profits.

MERCANTILE AGENCY.

74 Stanley Street.

St. John, N. B.

At a meeting of the Leeds Chamber of Commerce Aid. Matheson, one of the delegates to the Montreal conference, said he would be glad to welcome Canadian manufacturers. "These gentlemen might be very patriotic and very kindly disposed to us, and he would be very pleased to welcome them warmly, but it must be remembered that they were coming here to ask us to injure ourselves by putting on protective duties in their interest, while at the same time they were proposing to increase their duties against us rather than to diminish them.

The Home

MOTHER.

BY F. H. SWEET.

How many buttons are missing today?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many playthings are strewn in her way?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many thimbles and spools has she missed?
How many burns on each fat little fist?
How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?
Nobody knows but mother.

How many hats has she hunted today?
Nobody knows but mother.
Carelessly hiding themselves in the hay,
Nobody knows but mother.
How many handkerchiefs willfully strayed?
How many ribbons for each little maid?
How, for her care, can a mother be paid?
Nobody knows but mother.

How many muddy shoes all in a row?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many stockings to darn, do you know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many little torn aprons to mend?
How many hours of toil must she spend?
What is the time when her day's work will end?
Nobody knows but mother. —Ex.

HOMINY MUFFINS.

Mix a cup of warm, boiled hominy, cooked to the proper consistency for the breakfast table, with a tablespoonful of butter, a saltspoonful of salt, and a cup of milk. Add this mixture gradually to a cup and a half of pastry flour in which a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder has been mixed by sifting. The consistency of these muffins will depend upon the consistency to which the boiled hominy was cooked, and if that was thin they may require a little more flour. Add, last of all, two well-beaten eggs. Try one of the muffins in a patty-pan by itself, and if no more flour is needed, bake them all in a hot oven for half an hour. Cold hominy will not do for these muffins, as the grains can not be properly separated after it has once cooled.

CORNMEAL MUFFINS.

Cream in a warm mixing bowl a liberal quarter of a cup of butter and the same amount of sugar. Add two well-beaten eggs, and finally a cup of milk in which an even teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved. Sift a cup and a quarter of yellow cornmeal and a cup and a quarter of pastry flour with two tablespoonfuls of cream of tartar together, and stir in the butter, eggs and milk and soda. Beat well, add another cup of milk and beat again, using, if you wish the patent egg-beater. Grease a dozen deep muffin tins. Fill them about two-thirds full, and bake the muffins in a hot oven for thirty minutes. Use three tablespoonfuls of baking powder in place of the cream of tartar and soda if you prefer.

GRAHAM MUFFINS.

The Graham muffin of the future will probably survive in cookery in that most unhygienic, but most excellent form, the fried bread. Sift a cup and a half of graham flour with a cup and a half of wheat pastry flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, two liberal tablespoonfuls of sugar and a salt spoonful of salt. Beat thoroughly two eggs, yolks and whites together, and mix them in a cup of milk. Beat with a strong iron spoon the milk and the eggs into the dry mixture and continue beating till the mass blisters. Have a deep kettle of hot fat, deep enough and hot enough to cook doughnuts. Dip a tablespoon in milk, take up a spoonful of the batter, smooth it in rounded form on top, and slip it carefully in the smoking fat, holding the tablespoon quite near the fat. Then dip the tablespoon in milk again and repeat the operation until about six muffins (or half the batter) are in the kettle. Turn the muffins and let them cook about ten minutes. Take them up with a wire spoon to drain them, and lay them on coarse brown paper to absorb any grease on the outside. Fry the remaining muffins and serve them. Use three even teaspoonfuls of baking powder in place of two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar and an even teaspoonful

of soda if you prefer. Most delicious fried muffins may be made by this rule, substituting for the graham flour rye meal—the preparation of rye used in making Boston brown bread.

ORANGE MARMALADE.

This is the time of year when those delicious Florida oranges are so plentiful to make orange marmalade. The making of this dainty sweetmeat requires time, and patience, and the utmost pains.

Remove the thin yellow rind of the orange by peeling with a very sharp, thin bladed knife. Then strip off as much as possible of the white film that clings to the orange, and throw it away. Place a large coarse colander over an enameled kettle. Cut the orange in rather thick slices across the sections into the colander a few at a time, removing all the seeds you can; then press the sliced oranges, pulp and juice, through the colander with a potato masher. Measure the juice and pulp, and allow a pound of sugar for a pint of juice, and three quarters of a pound of sugar for a pound of the rind. After weighing the rind cut it into shreds, or put it through a grinder; then put it in a saucepan with cold water over the fire, and let it come to a boil. Drain off this water and cover the peels again with cold water, and let it come to a boil, and drain again. In the meantime have the pulp juice and sugar simmering over the fire; add the prepared rinds well drained, and cook the whole till a thick amber syrup; then put in small glasses and seal tightly.

POTATO CUSTARD PIE.

For one pie, press enough cooked potato through a colander to make half a pint, adding half a cupful of sugar, a quarter of a cupful of butter, the grated rind and juice from half a lemon. Beat the yolks of three eggs very light, add half a cupful of sugar and stir smoothly into the other mixture, then add the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, and proceed as for custard pie.

PLANT LIFE AND HEAT.

It appears to be established by many investigations that plants, as well as animals, generate heat by their life processes. The nutritive juices of trees and plants do not congeal during the winter, and snow melts more rapidly at the foot of living trees than at the foot of dead ones. M. Dutrochet has recently shown that plants have the power of producing a temperature of their own, which is entirely independent of that of the surrounding atmosphere. With certain plants flowering is accompanied by a sensible production of heat—as, for example, a half of a degree in a *Bignonia radicans*. At the time of the development of the spathe of the arum the heat thrown off by the spathe can be felt by the hand, while in the case of the arum of Italy the daily increase of heat may run as high as ten and one-half degrees.

A wooden paddle kept for the purpose is nice for stirring or mixing candy. It should always be allowed to stand at least a day to get firm before packing it in boxes.

When frying out fat cut a potato in the thinnest slices possible, and drop in while hot. It will prevent a smutty look and make the fat clean and sweet.

DYSPEPSIA WAS THRIVING.

Now and then Marshall P. Wilder will have a touch of indigestion; but the trouble in nowise dampens his spirits. One day when the humorist was suffering in a mild degree a friend, meeting him for the second time in the afternoon, asked: "Well, Marshall, how's the dyspepsia now?" "Very nicely, thank you," was the reply; "but I am not so well myself."—Ex.

Pond's Extract

The Old
Family Doctor

CURES:—Burns, scalds, bruises, cuts, sprains, wounds, lacerations, soreness, neuralgia, rheumatism, sunburn, bites, stings.

STOPS:—Nose bleed, toothache, earache, bleeding lungs, hemorrhages, and all pains.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

Many Women Suffer Untold Agony From Kidney Trouble.

Very often they think it is from so-called "female disease." There is less female trouble than they think. Women suffer from backache, sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, and a dragging-down feeling in the loins. So do men, and they do not have "female trouble." Why, then, blame all your trouble to female disease? With healthy kidneys, few women will ever have "female disorders." The kidneys are so closely connected with all the internal organs, that when the kidneys go wrong, everything goes wrong. Much distress would be saved if women would only take

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

at stated intervals.

Miss Nellie Clark, Lambeth, Ont., tells of her cure in the following words:—"I suffered for about two years with kidney trouble. I ached all over, especially in the small of my back; not being able to sleep well, no appetite, menstruation irregular, nervous irritability, and brick-dust deposit in urine, were some of my symptoms. I took Doan's Kidney Pills. The pain in my back gradually left me, my appetite returned, I sleep well, and am effectually cured. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from kidney trouble."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

HAD TO GIVE UP ALTOGETHER AND GO TO BED.

DOCTORS DID HER NO GOOD.

By the time Miss L. L. Hanson, Waterville, N. B., had taken three boxes of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS She Was Completely Cured.

She writes us as follows:—"Gentlemen,—I feel it my duty to express to you the benefit I have derived from Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. A year ago last spring I began to have heart failure. At first I would have to stop working, and lie down for a while. I then got so bad that I had to give up altogether and go to bed. I had several doctors to attend me, but they did me no good. I got no relief until urged by a friend to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I sent to the store for a box, and by the time I had taken three-quarters of it I began to get relief, and by the time I had taken three boxes I was completely cured. I feel very grateful to your medicine for what it has done for me.—Miss L. L. HANSON, Waterville, N. B."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All Dealers or THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

New Announcements From FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

A complete new outfit of Typewriters. Seating capacity increased by one third. Largest attendance yet in history. College.

Offer by the United Typewriter Co. of a handsome GOLD WATCH, to the Short hand Student making highest marks. YOU may enter at any time. Send for Catalogue. Address

W. J. OSBORNE.

Fredericton, New Brunswick.

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubet's Notes.

Second Quarter, 1905.

APRIL TO JUNE.

Lesson III.—April 16.—The Supper at Bethany—John 12: 1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

She hath done what she could.—Mark 14: 8.

EXPLANATORY.

THE SUPPER IN HONOR OF JESUS.—Vs 1, 2. 1. SIX DAYS BEFORE THE PASSOVER. Probably Friday evening, March 31, A. D. 30. CAME TO BETHANY. At the end of his journey from Perea, through Jericho.

2. THERE THEY MADE HIM A SUPPER. The chief meal of the day, as we would speak of an evening dinner. The supper was on Saturday evening, after the Jewish Sabbath was ended at sunset, and at the house of Simon the leper, probably one who had been cured by Jesus. LAZARUS WAS ONE OF THEM THAT SAT AT THE TABLE. What had been done for him by Jesus made him an honored guest. His very presence was an expression of regard to his poor.

MARY ANOINTS JESUS WITH HER PRECIOUS OINTMENT.—Vs 3. THEN TOOK MARY A POUND OF OINTMENT OF SPIKERNARD. A Roman pound, libra (Greek, litra) weighing between 11 and 12 ounces, or almost a pound Troy; not the pound, "mina," of Luke 19: 13, which weighs 2 lbs., Troy, or 1 1/2 lbs. avoird. "By the ointment we are to understand rather a liquid perfume than what we commonly know as ointment."

Ointment of spikenard, is literally, "ointment of pistac nard," "pistic" meaning either genuine or liquid. It was pure nard, like attar of roses, unadulterated, in full strength. Spikenard (spiked-nard) was a plant closely allied to valerian, and now found in the Himalayan region. The odor is described as resembling that of a mixture of valerian and patchouli. VERY COSTLY. "Horace offers to give a cask of wine for a very small box of it." It was worth 300 pence (vs. 5) silver pennies, Roman "denarii," or Greek "arachme" worth 16 cents each. As one denarius was a day's wages (Matt 20: 2), the 300 amounted to a year's wages of a working man, equal to \$300 to \$600 in our day. ANOINTED THE FEET OF JESUS. She first "poured it over his head" (Mat, Mark), but John notices only her pouring it upon his feet, for it was common to pour it upon the head, and expressed the usual sentiments of honor to a guest; but anointing the feet was unusual, and expressed the tenderness, most humble, most reverential, unutterable affection. AND WIPED HIS FEET WITH HER HAIR.

This act of Mary's was the expression of her love and devotion to her Saviour. No words would express her feelings. No commend could tell him how deep was her gratitude, how strong her desire to honor him, how loving her sympathy, how great was her faith in him, as the Messiah, the Redeemer of the world.

THE HOUSE WAS FILLED WITH THE ODOUR. A symbol of how the church and the world have been filled with the odor of this loving deed.

JUDAS CHARGES MARY WITH WASTEFULNESS.—Vs 4-6. 4. THEN SAITH ONE OF HIS DISCIPLES, JUDAS ISCARIOT. Matthew says "the disciples," and Mark "there was some." John, that Judas, as the leader and instigator; was the one who voiced the feeling. The plausible arguments of a positive man, wearing a mask of virtue, and speaking in behalf of some of the very principles their Master had enforced, had brought some of the disciples into sympathy with his feeling of indignation. WHICH SHOULD BETRAY HIM.—Stated to show the innate insincerity of the man. So often opposition to good wears a mask of virtue; the wolf puts on sheep's clothing.

4. WHY WAS NOT THIS OINTMENT SOLD AND GIVEN TO THE POOR? How pious and natural was this sentiment. The gospel was for the poor. Jesus was continually helping the poor. It is no wonder that the disciples, so poor, with so little to give, amid poverty so pressing, were indignant at this action of a well-to-do person, amazed "that all this expense should be lavished on the rich luxury of one brief moment," and asked, "To what purpose is this waste?" (Matt.)

6. NOT THAT HE CARED FOR THE POOR. He was acting under false pretences. HAD THE MAG. Better, purse or box BARE WHAT WAS PUT THEREIN. Rather "took away," as R. V. L. Z., made his way, stole. Or his bearing the money bag gave him the opportunity to steal. Judas was a thief. The other disciples, honest and true, did not have sufficient insight, nor a wide enough vision as to what were real values.

JESUS' DEFENSE OF MARY.—Vs 7, 8. LET HER ALONE. Spoken chiefly to Judas, but also to all others who sympathized with him.

First Defense. Mary's Act was Based on a Right Principle. 7. AGAINST THE DAY OF MY BURYING BATH SHE KEPT THIS. She had not used it, but preserved it, probably unconsciously, for his burial spices. Jesus had repeatedly said that he was soon to die. Or she, fearing his death was near at hand, had honored him living, lest she should have no opportunity after he was dead. "She had done what she could." You would not hesitate to use this costly tribute for the dead or think it extravagant. It is for the dead. It is the last tribute of affection. Why should we hesitate to do for the beloved living what is natural and proper for our beloved dead?

Second Defense. The Principle on Which Mary Acted Will Give the Largest Aid to the Poor. 8. THE POOR ALWAYS YE HAVE WITH YOU. They would have plenty of opportunities to aid them; and the more they did for their Master, the more they would do for the poor, for the poor are left in his stead, and through them would be expressed the increased love of the Master. BUT YE HAVE NOT ALWAYS. The opportunity of making such expressions of love directly to Jesus would not occur again. Hereafter they could through all generations express it in gifts to his poor.

THE RESULTS.—Vs 9, 11. 9. MUCH PEOPLE. The R. V. uses a Greek text which inserts the article so that it reads "the common people," in contrast with the rulers. Great crowds were gathering at Jerusalem for the feast of the Passover. These, incited by curiosity, went to see the wonder worker, and the man on whom he had wrought this marvelous work. The result was that many of them believed (vs 11). The facts were so plain, so completely proved, that they were compelled to accept Jesus as the Messiah.

10. BUT THE CHIEF PRIESTS CONSULTED THAT THEY MIGHT PUT LAZARUS ALSO TO DEATH. All the rulers, including the Pharisees, would wish to destroy this rising sect, which would take away their power and undermine their influence. This standing public proof of Jesus as the Messiah must be put away at any cost. But the chief priests, who were mostly Sadducees, would have an additional reason, in that Lazarus was a living refutation of their doctrine that "there is no resurrection" (Acts 23: 8).

11. WENT AWAY, AND BELIEVED. Better "were going away and believing." The imperfect denote a continual process.

SYMPATHY'S LIFTING.

A word without sympathy would be a cruel abiding-place. Those who have suffered and received expressions of true sympathy from friends would hardly dare think what their suffering would have been without a spoken word of comfort from a living soul. We are often tempted to feel that any word of sympathy we may speak or write to another at a time of special trial is not worthy the doing; that so many such words will be spoken to that one that our own will count for nothing. The prompting to keep silent in another's time of sorrow is a false one. Spoken sympathy is as a mantle of love; it comforts, strengthens, and inspires. Our Lord Jesus Christ longed for sympathy. There is no more affecting passage in the record of his life than that which tell of the failure of his chosen and dearest friends to watch and sympathize with him in the hour when his soul was "exceeding sorrowful." There has never been a word too much of sympathy spoken to a sorrowing one. Sympathy's very cumulation forms a great force that uplifts and strengthens. It is needed by the weak; it is still more needed by the strong. It is within every one's power to give it. And God, who is love, will bless it always.—Sunday School Times.

IMMEDIATE DECISION.

I was taught a simple lesson by an old woman when we were in Scotland. Mark had been preaching, and when he came down from the pulpit he saw this dear old woman with a bright face, and he asked whether she was a Christian. "Oh, yes," she replied boldly. And her boldness led Mark to suppose she had been one some time. So he continued: "How long have you been a Christian?" "Oh, just since you have been preaching." Wonderful decision of soul! She saw the truth and grasped it at once. How much we lose by not making a promise our own the moment the Spirit illuminates it to us! Oh, let us live up to

the light we receive, and make instant decision of soul as soon as we see the truth!—Selected.

CHRIST, THE PILOT'S PILOT.

An old pilot of the Hudson River Line lay dying. A minister came in and talked with him, and he was respectful but unmoved. The preacher felt he must say something that he would appeal to him.

Just then the Spirit of God seemed to say to him. "Present Jesus as the pilot's Pilot." And so he said: "Now, you have many times piloted your steamer away from the rocks; the current is running against you now, and the fog is on, and you need a pilot. Jesus is the pilot's Pilot; won't you take him on board?"

The man's attention had been caught and his heart won, and with tear-wet eyes he said "I will," and with the Saviour's joy in his heart and a happy light in his eyes, Christ pilot led him home. Will you take Jesus as your pilot to-day?

CONVERTED BY A DREAM.

A curious dream story is related in connection with the Welsh revival at Rhos Denhighshire. A man dreamed that he saw five rats. Two were lean and hungry looking, two were sleek and fat, and the remaining one was deaf and blind. His little son, seven years of age, said he could tell him the meaning of it. The two hungry looking rats represented his mother and himself, the two sleek rats were the publican and his wife, where the man spent most of his wages, and the remaining blind and deaf rat was the dreamer himself, blind and deaf to his duties to his wife, family and God. The man was so impressed with the interpretation that he at once renounced the drink and gave himself up as a convert.—The Baptist, London.

A CLEAN BOY.

Some one has said that cleanliness is next to godliness. However that may be, of one thing we are certain—that cleanliness is praiseworthy, admirable, and a thing greatly to be desired, and which it is within the province of all to be possessed of. A clean man or woman, boy or girl, carry with them a certain influence which is not altogether lost upon such as come in their walk, for unconsciously their appearance leaves an impression which will in some form find imitators, if not at once, in after time. This is in respect to the body, but there is other cleanliness which is admirable and worthy of regard—it is cleanliness of heart and lips.—Children's Friend.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after MONDAY, November 21st, 1904, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

5—Mixed for Moncton.	6.30
2—Exp. for Point du Chene, Halifax, Sydney and Campbellton	7.00
26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	12.15
4—Mixed for Moncton and Point du Chene	13.15
8—Express for Sussex	17.10
134—Express for Quebec and Montreal	18.00
10—Express for Halifax and Sydney	23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.40
7—Express from Sussex	9.00
133—Express from Montreal and Quebec	13.50
5—Mixed from Moncton	15.20
3—Express from Moncton and Point du Chene	16.50
25—Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton	17.40
1—Express from Halifax	18.40
81—Express from Moncton (Sunday only)	24.35

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

D. POTTINGER, General Man.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Nov. 18th, 1904. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Telephone, 1053. GEO. CARVILLE C. T. A.

ITS MERIT IS PROVED RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Montreal Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvellous results among sick and ailing women:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham— "Soon after my marriage my health began to decline. My appetite failed, me; I was unable to sleep, and I became very nervous and had shooting pains through the abdomen and pelvic organs, with bearing-down pains and constant headaches, causing me much misery. The monthly periods became more and more painful, and I became a burden and expense to my family instead of a help and pleasure. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me within three months. Soon after I began using it I felt a change for the better, and at the time of my next period I noticed a great difference, and the pain gradually diminished until I was well. I am stronger and look better than I did before I was married, and there is great rejoicing in the home over the wonderful results which it worked."—Mrs. M. A. C. Letellier, 728 Cadieux St., Montreal, Quebec.

If you have suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhoea, flooding, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, some derangement of the uterus or ovarian trouble. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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A new lot of the celebrated St. John Business College Pens Just received from the manufacturers. On sale at the Book Stores. Mailed for \$1 per gross box.

S. KERR & SON.

Belts 100 lbs. to 1,000 lbs. McShane's Any tone desired—Chicago, Falls, Single. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. WEST-TROY, N. Y. CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE FREE

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. Cohoon, Treasurer, Wolfville, N. S. Envelopes for gathering these funds can be obtained free on application.

The Treasurer for New Brunswick is Rev. J. W. MARSH, D.D., St. JOHN, N. B. and the Treasurer for P. E. Island is Mr. A. W. STARR, Charlottetown. All contributions from churches and individuals in N.-w. Brunswick should be sent to Dr. MARSH; and contributions P. E. Island to Mr. STARRS.

St. GEORGE.—Is a private note Pastor Fletcher says: We are having a blessed time just now. During the past week nineteen have professed conversion. We are hoping for more. The meetings have been largely attended and the members revived.

The Yarmouth Co. Baptist Sunday School Convention will, D. V., meet on Tuesday April 18th, at 10 o'clock a. m. in the School room of the Baptist Church Central, Chebogue. We are anxious for a large representation and trust that all the schools in the county will send delegates.

E. J. GRANT, Sec'y.

MACDONALD'S CORNER, N. B.—We have just closed a series of blessed meetings at this place. The whole community has been moved, people come some 8 and 10 miles around. The church seems to be thoroughly aroused, backsliders have returned, sinners have been converted. We baptized 18 more on Lord's Day, one Roman Catholic two church of England were among the number. A number of others professed faith in Christ and will join the Free Baptist church on the other side of the river.

J. A. MARPLE.

GABARUS, C. B.—There has been no preaching service held in the church since Bro. McCabe left us last August, but we have been trying to keep up our prayer meeting as best we could, Sabbath morning and evening. We have also secured a house for a parsonage and nearly enough money has been raised to make the first payment on it. Please note that all correspondence to the Gabarus Baptist Church should be addressed to the undersigned.

GEORGE BACHWEL, Ch. Clerk.

Gabarus, C. B.

UPPER WILMOT.—We have experienced a very stormy winter here. The oldest citizens of the community say they never saw the like. It has been almost impossible to fill our appointments especially over the North Mountain. Early in the winter a deep interest was manifested in the Margaretville section. I planned to hold some special meetings there but the continuous storms prevented. The cry in several hearts is Lord receive thy work in us. God will hear and answer. The good time is coming, sickness and death have removed some of our good old land marks. But we have some excellent people with us still, always in their place and ready to discharge their duty. Never tire in their devotion to their Lord.

E. H. HOWE.

WEST JEDDORE.—The winter months have found us struggling feebly to serve our Master, and we are glad to report some progress. At our monthly conference in January three candidates were received for baptism. February conference brought us a sister by letter and a candidate for membership. March Conference was gladdened when four took a stand for Christ and were received for baptism, a sister and a brother were also received by letter. Our members have been increased by eleven, the eight candidates are all young men. The services at Pleasant Point were conducted in a school house but it has been closed upon us. The brethren stood firm and God's work went on unchecked, two brothers kindly opened their homes and thus we met our God in their hospitable cottages. Our members are few at Pleasant Point, but the mother church at West Jeddore has come to their assistance and we have determined to erect a house of worship, a site has been donated, some have already subscribed freely, and our building committee are busily engaged speeding the work. We implore the prayers of the sister churches.

JAS. D. MACLEOD.

Personals.

A note from Rev. H. F. Laflamme of Canada, India, under date of March 8, informs us that he with Mrs. Laflamme and Miss Mabel Archibald were about leaving for Canada. They hope to reach this country about the middle or end of May.

Rev. H. F. Adams addressed the congregation of the Brussels St. church on Sunday morning last and the Leinster St. congregation in the evening. His subject on both occasions was The History of Christian Missions in Japan. Mr. Adams is in the city for the purpose of attending a meeting of the joint-committee on the Union of Baptists and Free Baptists. He expects to spend the next two months in New Brunswick in the interest of the Twentieth Century Fund.

Rev. F. S. Bamford, late pastor of the Lerwick Baptist church, Sheffland, is on a visit to this country with a view to settling somewhere in Canada. Mr. Bamford is a graduate of thirteen years standing of Owens' College now Victoria University, Manchester. He preached to the Moncton Baptist congregation on March 26 and lectured on the Welsh revival the following Tuesday evening. The impression was made so favorable that the church has expressed a desire to hear him again in the near future. Mr. Bamford has spent the last two Sundays with the Carleton church.

Mr. Wiley McC. Manning, son of Rev. Dr. Manning, has been admitted to the Nova Scotia Bar, and is, we understand, about opening an office in Amherst. As Mr. Manning is a graduate of Acadia of the class of 1901 and as a student at College as well as in the initial stages of his profession has manifested an ability and energy which may be expected to win him success in his life work. We are glad to learn that Mr. Manning's health which was for a time somewhat impaired, is greatly improved and we wish him continued strength and prosperity.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

In compliance with an invitation the Carleton and Victoria Baptist Quarterly Meeting convened on March 7th with the Free Baptist church in Woodstock. The Pres., Rev. J. C. Belakney, read a paper of much interest which was freely discussed. Subject "Heaven." A helpful gospel sermon was preached by Rev. I. A. Cosbett.

The meeting of Wednesday afternoon was the centre of interest. The subject discussed was "Baptist Union." This was opened by a paper, subject, "The Evolution of Christian Fraternity," read by Rev. C. T. Phillips. The paper was very interesting. Then the meeting was addressed by a large number of both Free Baptists and Baptists, Elder Joseph Nobles among the number. All who spoke were strong for Union. The meeting was one of power. It was good to be there. At the close the Quarterly voted unanimously in favor of the proposed union.

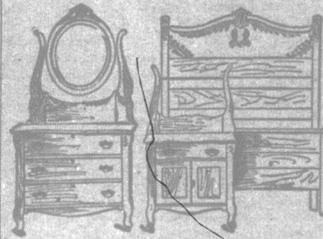
Wednesday evening was a Missionary meeting. There was first a short sermon followed by several addresses. Thus closed one of the best Quarterlies that we for years have attended. Union is strength.

JOSEPH A. CAHILL, Sec. Treas.

The managing committee of the Swan-sea library in Britain has ordered horse racing news to be "blacked out" in the newspapers in its reading-room, but has refused to treat stock exchange intelligence in the same way, though petitioned to do so on the ground that "more lives are ruined by gambling in shares than in horse racing."

The Canadian born students now in attendance at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, Boston, have organized a club of about twenty members. The officers are: L. Oulton, Port Elgin, N. B., president; S. Muel, Best, Halifax, vice-president; Miss K. Cullumy, Yarmouth, secretary treasurer.

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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 Commodes, 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.

Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited. SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the New Brunswick Legislature at its present session for an act in amendment of the Auto Road Company's Charter. J. S. ARMSTRONG. For Applicants.

STAMMERERS

THE DR. ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, Ont. For the treatment of all forms of SPEECH DEFECTS. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

Baron Rothschild, the head of the French branch of the family, recently received a curious legacy. This was the fortune of an ancient beggar named Abraham Fidler, who died in a garret at Nice, and was found to possess 1,250,000 francs. He bequeathed it to the other millionaire on the plea "that money must seek more." Baron Rothschild was not of the opinion, in this case at any rate, and he proceeded to hut up the lamented Fidler's relations, three of whom were found at Odessa and a fourth at Brooklyn. The legatees divided the million and a quarter among them with absolute contempt for the wishes of the pious testator.

No Christian can rest in his own imperfection or accept it as the law of his life, however he may be constrained to confess it as a fact. As Rutherford says, he may not even be always winning victories over the unseen enemies of the spirit, but he always is fighting them. There is for him no release from the war. Anything short of the purity, the faith, the loveliness, the kindness, of Jesus Christ he cannot accept as a finality.—Selected.

Wheeler's Botanic Bitters

CURE Biliousness Headache Constipation Keep the eyes bright and the skin clear. They cleanse and purify the system.

At all dealers 35c.

JERSEY CREAM NEVER SOURS

It is always ready for use. It is prepared from cow's milk of unsurpassed riches and purity. Its flavor will strongly commend it to all consumers. It is sold by every grocer.

The Baby should be fat

and plump, and rosy. Growing children need an abundant supply of fat food in easily digestible form.

Puttner's Emulsion

supplies this want.—It is rich, in just the elements needed by the rapidly growing little body. Weak and puny children immediately respond to its gentle and powerful stimulus, and begin to put on flesh and colour. Do not be persuaded to take any other preparation instead of PUTTNER'S.

Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of New Brunswick at its approaching session to revive, extend, and amend the Act of Assembly 45 Victoria Chapter 60 entitled An Act to incorporate the St. John Canal and Dock Company; Also to revive, amend and consolidate therewith the Act of Assembly 49 Victoria Chapter 53 entitled An Act to revive, continue and amend the several Acts relating to the Courtenay Bay Bridge Company. (Signed) J. S. ARMSTRONG For Applicants.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Cures
Deep seated Colds
Coughs · Croup · Bronchitis · LARGE BOTTLES \$1.00
MEDIUM 50¢ TRIAL SIZE 25¢

MARRIAGES.

McNEILL-VINCENT.—At Summerside, P. E. I., March 22, by Rev. C. D. Wetmore, John McNeill of Spring Valley, to Bella Vincent.

ALCOON-OLMSTEAD.—At Woodstock, N. B., March 20th, by Rev. I. A. Corbett, Duncan R. Alcoon of Farnie, B. C., to Addie Olmstead of Woodstock.

AKERLEY - AKERLEY.—At Cambridge, Queens Co., on the 22nd March, by Rev. A. B. MacDonald, Frank Akerley, and Lena Akerley, all of Wickham, Queens Co.

DEATHS.

STEEVES.—At Salem, Albert Co. N. B., Feb. 5, 05, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Eben Steeves. The burial was at Baltimore.

MULLINS.—At his home, Salem, Albert Co., N. B., suddenly, from heart disease, Feb. 4, 05, John S. Mullins, aged 56 years. Leaves a daughter and two sons.

BARTON.—Miss Jane Barton daughter of Theodore Barton, Range, Queens County, passed away, March 17th in the 19th year of her age.

COOKE.—At Amherst, March 18th, Olive B. Cooke, daughter of Amos Cooke, aged 14 years. She fearlessly met death assuring her loved one that she was trusting in Jesus.

KLYBURN.—At Isaac Harbor, Guysboro Co., March 19th of pneumonia, Stanley Klyburn in the 19th year of his age. Much sympathy is expressed for the sorrowing in this their time of sore bereavement.

APPLEBY.—At Cambridge, Queens Co., on the 1st Dec. Judson Appleby aged 48 years, a very exemplary and useful member of the 1st Cambridge Baptist church, leaving a widow and a large family. His church and Sunday school sincerely mourn his absence.

DAWSON.—At Dawson Settlement, N. B., March 13th of pneumonia, Newton, son of brother and sister William Dawson aged two years and ten months. May he who has taken the little one to himself, comfort and uphold the grief stricken parents in this their first great sorrow.

SILVER.—At Goldboro, Guysboro Co., March 20th, Mrs. Clayton Silver in the 20th year of her age, leaving a grief stricken husband and six little children to mourn their loss. Our sister was a member of Goldboro Baptist church. May the God of all comfort sustain the bereaved in this the time of deep sorrow.

STEEVES.—At her home, Hillsboro, N. B., after weeks of suffering, Feb. 26, 05 Mrs. Joseph Steeves passed to her reward, aged 53 years. She was a patient sufferer and a consistent Christian woman, beloved by all who knew her. She leaves a husband, a daughter and three sons, all of whom are grown up to remember love and care and character.

RIER.—On the 21st Mar., at her home in Milton, Queens Co., N. S., after a lingering illness, Albina, the beloved wife of Charles Rier passed away aged 52. During her severe illness she found the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal Saviour and died in the hope of the "endless life" at God's right hand. May God console the sorrowing ones.

STERRITT.—At Hamilton Mountain, March 26th, Eliza J., widow of the late Thos. Sterritt aged seventy years. Seven sons and three daughters survive her. A faithful Christian, a good mother and a loved neighbor and friend has gone home. She confessed Christ many years ago and was one of the members of Hamilton Mountain, F. B. church.

STEWART.—Mrs Margaret Stewart widow of the late Samuel B. Stewart, Lower Newcastle, departed this life Feb. 3, 1905, in the 77th year of her age. She was a good woman and has gone to her reward. She will be greatly missed in the community. She leaves three children, two sons in the United States and a daughter residing at the old home.

POWELL.—At Carleton, St. John, Mar. 10, Alberta M. Powell, in the 20th year of her age, our young sister who was a member of

the Freeport Baptist church, N. S., leaves a commendable record behind her as a consistent industrious child of God. May God bless the sorrowing father, sister and other near and dear kindred. The body was taken to Freeport for interment.

HANNAH.—At his home in Jacksonville, N. B., on March 24th William A. Hannah, aged 92 years. He never publicly confessed Christ yet he was deeply interested in religion, rejoiced in the Saviour's work for sinners. For many years, to him, the Bible was the book of all books. Through the light of the Spirit he was permitted to see wondrous things in that law.

FREEMAN.—On the 26th March, at the home of his mother, Mrs. A. T. Freeman, Milton, Queens Co., N. S. after a protracted illness, Austen K. Freeman, the youngest son, departed this life aged 26. His demise was a severe blow to the family and cast a gloom over the entire community. Very general is the feeling of sympathy for the immediate friends of the deceased. May the Father of all comfort them.

JOHNSTON.—James Johnston died March 26th at his home Centreville, Car. Co., N. B., aged nearly 80 years. For the past four years our brother had been afflicted with blindness due to disease. He bore his sufferings with Christian fortitude. Though sightless and confined to his home he continued to take a lively interest in the progress of the world and especially of the church of God. He leaves a widow five daughters, and five sons. The latter all dwell in Dufur, Ore.

DEWITT.—At Wolfville, March 27, Carrie Irene, aged 28 years, eldest daughter of Dr. G. E. DeWitt. She was led to the Saviour in early youth, and baptized by Rev. H. F. Adams, then of First Baptist Church, Halifax. With rare Christian fortitude and cheerfulness she fought a long battle with disease, and when conquered in this lesser fight, her spirit was still victorious through her Lord Jesus Christ. The power of her life will be felt among us as long as those who knew her remain on earth.

WESTCOTT.—At Freeport, N. S., March 18th Mrs. Martha Westcott, 79 years of age, leaving two daughter and one son to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate mother. Many years ago she became a follower of Christ and a worker in his cause. She possessed a large and generous heart so that every one who entered her house was soon convinced that they were in the presence of a true Christian and hospitable friend, she possessed special talents and used them in the old time spirit to the glory of her God and benefit of her fellowmen. Sweet rest.

FILMORE.—At Dawson Settlement, N. B., Feb. 8th, of heart failure, Ruth L. Filmore, aged 65 years. Sister Filmore was the widow of the late Rev. John Filmore, who closed his earthly ministry about nine years ago. In early life sister Filmore united with the Hopewell Cape church under the ministry of father Marshall. She was a quiet, unassuming Christian devotedly attached to her home, and throughout the long years of delicate health, she constantly looked forward to that rest into which she has now entered. A brother and sister survive her.

CROPLEY.—At Port George, Annapolis Co. N. S., Feb. 13th, David Cropley, age 89 years, leaving two sons and three daughters to mourn their loss. Bro. C. yielded his heart to God in early life. He was baptized by the late Dr. I. E. Bill into the Nicraux Baptist church. His great aim in life was not to heap up earthly treasures, but to grow rich in Christian character. The people among whom he spent his last days were deeply affected. All spoke of him as a good man. Pastor Howe of Melvern Square conducted the funeral services. Our brother was buried at Port George.

ALLBRIGHT.—At Upper Newcastle, Jan. 20th, 1905, Mrs. Caroline Allbright widow of the late Lewis Allbright, departed this life in the 84th year of her age. Sister Allbright was baptized when a girl by Rev. George Miles during a revival at Gasperaux, Queens Co. During her last years she was afflicted with blindness, which was very trying, but she never lost her hold upon Christ and died triumphing in the merits of her Saviour. During her last days she was kindly ministered to at the home of Bro. Wallace Reece.

Not Milk for Babies

Don't risk baby's life by feeding city milk. Be on the safe side. Give

Nestle's Food

The perfect substitute for mother's milk. Always the same. Sample (sufficient for 8 meals) FREE.

THE LEEMING, MILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL.



The Granger Condition Powders

The only Powder that has stood the test of quality.

Cure Stoppage, Swelled Legs, Bad Blood, Horse All, Cough, Thick Water, A blood Tonic and Purifier. At all dealers. Price 25 cts.

THE BAIRD CO., Ltd., Proprietors, Woodstock, N. B.

TERRY.—On March 26th, at the home of the son, in Parrboro, Cumberland Co., N. S., Mrs. Olive Terry, widow of the late Mark Terry, passed peacefully to her eternal rest, in the 88th year of her age. For over 70 years she had been a member of the Hantsport, N. S. Baptist church. Through storm and sunshine her faith in God was unwavering, until prevented by the infirmities of age she was a faithful attendant at Divine service and by many will be long remembered for her kindly sympathetic disposition. She is survived by a family of three sons and three daughters.

DOWNIE.—At East Margareville, Annapolis Co. N. S., Feb. 17, of heart failure, Johnson J. Downie, aged 64 years, leaving a widow, five sons and three daughters to mourn their loss. Bro. Downie lived in Harvey, Albert Co. N. B. He made a profession of religion and was baptized, by the Rev. John Huches. About 22 years ago he came to East Margareville and united with the Upper Wilmot Baptist church. In the fellowship of the church he lived till removed by death. He was a kind man and a good supporter of the cause of God. He was also an Orangeman. After the pastor of the church had delivered an appropriate address he was buried under the Orange order.

MCEACHERN.—Suddenly at Halifax, on March 10, Sydney S. McEachern, eldest son of John D. and Mary McEachern, aged 19 years, leaving father, mother, four brothers and two sisters to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate son and brother. He met with a railway accident and died an hour afterward. Pastor A. J. Vincent was by his bedside in his dying moments. He died as he had lived with the full assurance of the saving power of Jesus. On Feb. 17th, 1900, he was baptized and received the hand of fellowship into the Tabernacle church, where he was actively engaged in honoring his Saviour. On Feb. 13 his grandmother Mrs. McPher was called to her heavenly home where they shall meet to part no more.

CHUTE.—At Clarence, N. S., on the evening of the 21st of March, Brother Solomon Chute passed away. For a number of years he filled the office of deacon in the Bridgetown church. He was a man highly esteemed for his consistent Christian life. For the past two years owing to feeble health he has not been able to meet with his brethren in the public worship of God but he ever rejoiced in the prosperity of the work of the Lord and found the presence of the Master a great consolation to him in the declining days of life. As a citizen he was quiet and unassuming forming one of that class that go to make up the real strength of the country. His memory will be forever cherished with respect by the church and community and two sons and daughters.

BURGESS.—At his home in Summerville, March 13th, Mr. Levi D. Burgess, in his 79th year, after two weeks illness, passed away to be with Jesus whom he loved and faithfully served, having united with the Kempt Baptist church under the pastorate of the late Rev. Geo. Weathers. He leaves a widow to mourn the loss of a devoted husband. Bro. Burgess for a number of years of his early life followed the sea, afterward living ashore in his cozy home, with a spirit of industry honestly endeavoring to maintain his little family of one son and two daughters who have all preceded him to the better land. Lonely now indeed is the home for the widow for whom much sympathy is felt. No Christian home was ever more hospitable especially to God's servants, and all were welcome. It seemed to be a joy to the good brother to wait on pastor and serve his church of which he had been sexton for twenty years, faithfully performing that service. The church being without a pastor of late, the funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. M. Tyler, Methodist, assisted by Rev. D. Coburn, Presbyterian. An appropriate and comforting

sermon was preached from Psalm 56: 3, the speaker referring to the faithful service of the Bro. to the church and community in his quiet sphere of labor.

VALUABLE TO MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets are for children of all ages—they are equally good for the new born babe or the well grown child. They will promptly cure colic, indigestion, constipation, teething troubles, diarrhoea, and simple fever. The Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, and promote healthy sleep. They are guaranteed not to contain a particle of opiate or any of the poisons found in so-called "soothing" medicines. Every mother who has used these Tablets speaks of them in the highest praise. Mrs. T. Timlick Pittson Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with the most satisfactory result. I can recommend them to all mothers as a remedy for teething and other troubles of childhood." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"They that wait for Jehovah shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint."

A New Enterprise.

A venture which is receiving the support of the people of Eastern Massachusetts, and one which has become popular not only from its co-operative features, but from a safe point of investment, is the Rand Dairy Lunch Co., with business offices at 104 Hanover St., Suite 405, Boston.

This Company is managed by a most competent man, Mr. Nelson C. Rand, Pres., who has been connected with the catering business for the past eight years, and has been the means of making this series of cafes a financial success.

The Rand Dairy Lunch Co. has five established Lunch Rooms on the busiest thoroughfares in Boston and adjoining cities.

One of the principal features of the new Company is to concentrate all working forces and capital, reduce expenses to the minimum, supply the best food in the market, by buying in large quantities at the lowest prices, giving a bill of fare at the popular prices.

To accomplish this result the company is offering a limited amount of its capital stock at \$5.00 per share, to be paid for either in cash or on the installment plan. There is absolutely no chance of loss in this venture.

Mr. J. D. Reddy is another gentleman of affluence, prominently connected in Nova Scotia, being a resident for many years of Paradise, a familiar figure in many of the social organizations, a man of system and capable of great organizing ability, has recently been elected as Treasurer and Director of this Company.

The Lunch business in Boston is a paying enterprise each and every one is paying large dividends.

The individual cafes of this company are now on a paying basis, and will pay at least 15 per cent in dividends within the next twelve months.

As an investment there is nothing better offered the investing public, the affairs of the company being handled by men of sterling integrity, who are devoting all their time and energy to further the success of the business.

PRAISE TO CHRIST.

O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found.

When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of Living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire.

May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thou may our tongues forever bless,
Thou may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.
Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1158.

GRACE TO HELP IN TIME OF NEED.

Jesse Pullen, a reformed and converted drunkard, was trying to lead to Christ one of his old drinking companions, and when the latter expressed a fear that he would not hold out, Pullen said: "You know that I run a little steamer in the summer. I don't wait until I get up steam enough to carry me across the Sound before I start. The boiler couldn't stand it. It would blow the boat all to pieces. But when I get about twenty pounds of steam, I sing out: 'All right, captain; go ahead.' Down in the hold I have plenty of coal and as fast as we use up the steam we make more; and so we go across the Sound. Though we never have more than twenty or thirty pounds at any one time. Now the Lord Jesus does not start us off with grace enough for a whole lifetime. Poor human nature couldn't stand it, I suppose. But he wipes out all our past sins with His mercy and gives us just grace enough for one day's duty. But, mind you, He provides plenty of fuel to make more grace, even the Bible and prayer and the Holy Spirit; and so all the way along the voyage of life we have grace to help in time of need."—H. W. Pope.

EVERY MAN A PAINTER.

"Paint me a picture," said a great master to his favorite pupil. "Paint me a picture?" said the student; "I cannot paint a picture, worthy of such a master." "But do it for my sake—for my sake," was the response. The student went to his task, and after many months of labor he returned to the master and said, "Come and see." When the curtain fell, the greatest picture of the age was before them, "The Last Supper," of Leonardo da Vinci.

"Paint Me a picture," says the Divine Master so every Christian worker in this community. Do not say that you cannot, for My sake." And in the coming time, when we walk the corridors of the immortal, perchance we shall see on its jasper walls our pictures of consecrated efforts, which shall be to the honor of that Name which is forever best, because it shall have been "for His sake."—Selected.

THE POWER OF PERSONAL EXAMPLE.

Many years ago a French army was battling under the hot and blasting Algerian sun. The forced marches, and the counter-marches which that army was compelled to take, played havoc with the health and courage of the men who were unused to the climate. Finally, an epidemic of cholera broke out in one regiment, and the men were wild with fright and horror. The whole army threatened to become panic-stricken and no one seemed to know how to quell their fears. Then it was that brave Colonel Gardes stepped to the front, and offered to prove that the dreaded disease was not contagious through personal contact. To do this, he himself lifted one of the men who had died of cholera out of the bed, and turning to his men said: "Now I will show you that cholera is not infectious. I will pass the night in this man's bed." He laid down where the man had died, and slept all night in peace. In the morning he arose, and went about his usual work a well man. His

We Offer \$1,000

For a Disease Germ That Ligozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Ligozone we offer \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Ligozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Ligozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Ligozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables;

and Ligozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

Ligozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Ligozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Ligozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Ligozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------------|
| Asthma | Hay Fever—Influenza |
| Whooping Cough | Kidney Diseases |
| Scarlet Fever | La Grippe |
| Measles | Leucorrhoea |
| Cholera | Liver Troubles |
| Smallpox | Malaria—Neuralgia |
| Scarlet Fever | Nervous System Troubles |
| Whooping Cough | Pneumonia |
| Consumption | Rheumatism |
| Colic—Croup | Rheumatoid Arthritis |
| Constipation | Rheumatoid Arthritis |
| Diarrhoea | Rheumatoid Arthritis |
| Stomach Troubles | Rheumatoid Arthritis |
| Throat Troubles | Rheumatoid Arthritis |

brave example inspired his men. They took heart, and their courage pervaded the French army and it was saved. We need to constantly emphasize the fact that what we do, more than what we say, will be powerful to inspire men to righteous living.

OURSELVES.

There is a very solemn story told by Dr. Bonar of a dream in which he saw his own heart analyzed in the presence of God by a holy angel, who dissolved it in a crucible and took each separate element and weighed it, and when all was over the good minister looked with horror as he saw that almost all the masses of elements into which his spirit had been resolved consisted of mere earthly motives, love of applause, love of intellectual work, mere habit or tradition, and a thousand other things, and there was but a trace of true divine love. He woke from his dream to humble himself before God and pray with deep earnestness: "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting!"

Spiritual realities are matters of actual experience, and God's people may know their freedom from condemnation and their spiritual life in Christ by experience. The Scriptures clearly present all the essential items of Christian experience, and the true believer is conscious of their possession. There is an important sense in which Christian experience is susceptible of experimental demonstration, and "if any man will do his will he shall know of the doctrine."—Rev. J. A. Wood.

All those suffering with
Boils, Scrofula, Eczema
will find

**Weaver's Syrup
and Cerate**

invaluable to cleanse the blood
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

NONE

Has a better record than
**WOODILL'S
GERMAN
BAKING
POWDER.**

Nearly half a century has passed since it was first manufactured and it is yet unexcelled.

LITTLE GEMS

are valuable possessions, always worth their full value. GATES' LITTLE GEM PILLS also fulfil these characteristics. Their effect on the Liver is such as to promote healthy activity. They are gentle in action and hence unrivalled as a

DINNER PILL.

When the machinery of the digestive tract becomes sluggish, causing Torpid Liver or indigestion, a few doses of GATES' LITTLE GEM PILLS give the necessary stimulus to healthy action. They are small and perfectly made (sugar coated) You will find them just the thing. They are put up in 25 cent bottles, 40 pills to a bottle.

Get a trial bottle from your dealer. Sold everywhere by

C. GATES' SON & CO.,
Middleton, N. S.

IF YOU HAVE

PIGS

TO SELL, WRITE US. We pay highest market prices.

F. R. WILLIAMS CO., LIMITED.

St. John, N. P.

**COWAN'S
COCOA and CHOCOLATE**

They are the choicest of all.
Try them.

WANTED.

BOYS and GIRLS to sell our household specialities. Cash commission or premiums given. Address

MERCANTILE AGENCY,
74 Stanley Street,
St. John, N. B.

Scars—Erysipelas
Typhoid—Gall Stones
Typhoid—Gout
Typhoid—Gland
Tuberculosis
Typhoid—Gland
Typhoid—Gland
Typhoid—Gland

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Ligozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Ligozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Ligozone costs 50c and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Ligozone Company, 235-24 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Ligozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not using Ligozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Do You Realize That a Neglected Cough May Result in Consumption.

If you have a Cold, Cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, what you want is a harmless and certain remedy that will cure you at once.

There is nothing so healing, soothing, and invigorating to the lungs as the balsamic properties of the pine tree.

**DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP**
Contains the potent healing virtues of the pine, with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup checks the irritating cough, soothes and heals the inflamed Lungs and Bronchial Tubes, loosens the phlegm, and gives a prompt sense of relief from that choked-up, stuffed feeling.

Price 25 cents per bottle.
Be sure and ask for Dr. Wood's.

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.**

**LOW RATES
SECOND CLASS TICKETS**

From ST. JOHN, N. B.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|
| To VANCOUVER, B. C..... | \$56.50 |
| VICTORIA, B. C..... | |
| NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C..... | |
| SEATTLE & TACOMA, Wash..... | |
| PORTLAND, Ore..... | \$54.00 |
| To NELSON, B. C..... | |
| ROBSON & TRAIL, B. C..... | |
| ROSSLAND, B. C..... | |
| GREENWOOD, B. C..... | |
| MIDWAY, B. C..... | |

On sale daily March 1st to May 15th, 1905. Proportionate Rates to other points. Also to points in COLORADO, IDAHO, UTAH, MONTANA and CALIFORNIA.

Call on.....
or write to F. R. PERRY, Acting D. P. A.,
C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

This and That

HOW INSECTS MAKE MUSIC.

The Katy did has a wing that is very curious to look at, says Laura Roberts, in "Four Feet, Two Feet, and No Feet." You have seen this little insect! I have no doubt. Its color is light green, and just where the wing joins the body is a thick ridge, and another on the wing. On this ridge there is a thin but strong skin, which makes a sort of drumhead.

It is the rubbing of these two ridges or drumheads together that makes the queer noise you have heard. There is no music in it, certainly. The insects could keep quiet if they wished, but they must enjoy making the noise.

The Katy did sometimes makes two rubs on its drumheads and sometimes three. You can fancy she says, "Katy did," "She did," or "She didn't." The minute it is very dark they begin. Soon the whole company are at work. As they rest after each rubbing, it seems as if they answer each other.

Did you know that bees hum from under their wings? It is not their stir of those beautiful wings we hear. It is the air drawing in and out of the air tubes in the bee's quick flight. The faster the bee flies, the louder the humming is.—Sabbath School Visitor.

HE KNEW HIS LIMITATIONS.

A gentleman went into a restaurant where there were colored waiters and ordered a sandwich and a cup of coffee. It was one of the rules of the place, says the Washington Star, that the waiter should write the order on a little slip of paper and put the price opposite. The check is then paid to the cashier at the desk. The gentleman tells the story:

When I had finished my meal I picked up the slip, and glancing at it, saw that the waiter had written, "Pie, five cents. Coffee, five cents."

I called to the waiter, "Hey, George! I didn't have any pie. I ate a sandwich."

CHILDREN AFFECTED

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babes. The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not eat a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee, that coffee did not make good milk, I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk.

"So, I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he had been troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spots, pain in my heart or sour stomach. Postum has cured them.

"Now we all drink Postum from my husband to my seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best hot drink we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

"Dat's all right, boss," he replied. "Pie an' san'wich is both de same price, an' I an't so good on spelling san'wich."—Ex.

BLESSED BE BUSINESS.

The ladies of the club were closely grouped about the speaker of the afternoon, a remarkably successful woman, in whom commercial and literary ability were admirably balanced.

"Tell us, in a few words, how to be successful," said one of the ladies, insistently. "To be successful," said the successful one, "all we women have to do is to make as much of a business of our own business as we do of the things that are none of our business."—Ex.

Rapid disappearance of coal from his bin alarmed Major Higgins, and he determined to trace it. He questioned the man who tended the furnace.

"Rastus," he asked, "where do you reckon my coal has disappeared to?"

Erastus scratched his head thoughtfully.

"Wul, suh," he replied, "Ah—Ah—Ah—Ah reckon dem squihels done took it."

"Squirrels? Take coal? Nonsense!"

"Yeseh; squihels, Major Higgins. Dat was nut coal, suh."—Chicago News.

An Irishman was charged with a pretty offense.

"Have you any one in court who will vouch for your good character?" queried the Judge.

"Yes, sorr; there is the chief constable yonder," answered Pat.

The chief constable was amazed. "Why, your Honor, I don't even know the man," protested he.

"Now, sorr," broke in Pat, "I have lived in the borough for nearly twenty years, and if the chief constable doesn't know me yet, isn't that a character for yez?"—Ex.

KIPLING WAS SO HUNGRY.

Some years ago Rudyard Kipling visited Cecil Rhodes at one of his fruit farms in South Africa, and the following amusing story is told of the visit:

One morning Mr. Rhodes was round his farm before breakfast, leaving his guest, who was not so energetic, behind. Time went on, and Mr. Rhodes did not appear. Hunger soon aroused Mr. Kipling, and in a short while he was very busy on his own account.

As Mr. Rhodes returned he found his trees laden with placards, inscribed in huge black letters with "Famine!" "We are starving!" "Feed us," etc. On reaching the front door he read, "For the Human Race—Breakfast tones the mind, invigorates the body. It has sustained thousands; it will sustain you. See that you get it. "Why die when a little breakfast prolongs life?"

In the breakfast-room Kipling was found reading his paper, but the expression of innocence on his face was rather overdone.—Sel.

Then we need great watchfulness if we would make the voyage of the year in safety. Though we have Christ with us, this does not relieve us of our own share of the responsibility. God does not carry us on angel wings through this world. The devoted pilot would not run his vessel over the sea by prayer alone, without giving heed to his compass and his chart. Pray as earnestly as he might for divine protection and guidance, he would watch every movement of his vessel and give it his utmost care. A life of prayer does not free us from duty. One of our Lord's words of counsel was "Watch!" We need to watch ourselves, for our hearts are deceitful. We need to watch that we are not swept upon fatal rocks by sudden storms.—Selected.

Linoleum is found to last better, and preserve better colors, if sponged with a weak solution of beeswax in spirits of turpentine.—Ex.



Bowman's Headache Powders
Safe and Reliable.
Cures All Headaches Promptly.
In Powder and Wafer Form, 10 and 25 Cents.
THE BAIRD COMPANY, Ltd.

'BANNIGER' WILL BE THE VOGUE

This season for a Sheathing Paper It can be used in so many ways It can be printed so many colors It can be used inside or outside.

EDDY'S Impervious Sheathing,

SCHOFIELD BROS., SELLING AGENTS.
St. John, N. B.

Only a Tea Kettle of Hot Water



is needed with **Surprise Soap**

Don't boil or scald the clothes. It isn't necessary. The clothes come out of the wash clear white, perfectly washed. The dirt drops out, is not rubbed in.

Child's Play of Wash Day.

Use Surprise the ordinary way if you wish but we recommend a trial the Surprise way.

Read the directions on the wrapper. Surprise is a pure hard Soap.



MADE IN CANADA! FOR CANADIAN STOMACHS.

KDC The Wonder Working D. C. is prepared for the Relief and Cure of all STOMACH TROUBLES. Within 30 Days, on Receipt of 10c., we will mail to any address one large trial bottle. TEST IT. **KDC**

Rev. P. C. Hedley
667 Huntingdon Avenue, Boston, Mass.—
"Of all the preparations for dyspepsia, troubles I have known, K. D. C. is the best, and seems to be entirely safe for trial by anyone."

Rev. Wilson McCann
Rector of Omamec, Ont.—"I have tested K. D. C. and knowing its value can recommend it to all sufferers."

Rev. J. Leishman
Argus, Ont.—"It gives me much pleasure to testify to the excellency of K. D. C. as a cure for dyspepsia."

Dr. McDonald
St. Agnes de Dundee, P. Q.—"I have never known K. D. C. to fail where fairly tried."

Rev. A. Hurdock, M. A. LL. D.
Springford, Ont.—"It is only justice to state that in my case your K. D. C. has wrought a perfect and I believe a permanent cure."

Rev. Geo. M. Andrews, D. D.
Auburndale, Mass.—"I recommend K. D. C. very strongly—in my case it has proved singularly efficient."

"We hold a host of Testimonials from the best people of America. Testimonial sheets on application. Above are a few extracts."

D. C. COMPANY, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S.

When answering advertisements please mention the Messenger and Visitor.

A SPRING NEED.

The Indoor Life of Winter is Hard on the Health.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the spring feeling. The reason—close confinement indoors during the winter months, breathing the impure air of badly ventilated houses, offices and work-shops. The trouble may manifest itself in a variable appetite, little pimples or eruptions of the skin, a feeling of weariness, and perhaps an occasional headache, or a tinge of neuralgia or rheumatism. Perhaps you think the trouble will pass away—but it won't unless you drive it out of the system by putting the blood right with a health-giving tonic. And there is only one absolutely certain, blood-renewing, nerve-restoring tonic—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Thousands of grateful people have testified that these pills are the best of all spring medicines. They actually make new blood; they brace the nerves and strengthen every organ of the body. They make tired depressed ailing men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. N. Ferguson, Ashfield, N. S., says: "For the benefit it may be to others I take much pleasure in saying that I have found wonderful benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began taking them I was so badly run down that I could scarcely go about the house. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart and weak spells, but the pills have fully restored me and I am now enjoying better health than I ever expected to have again."

If you want to be healthy in spring don't dose yourself with purgatives—they only weaken—they can't cure. Don't experiment with others so-called tonics. Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how quickly they will banish all spring ailments, and make you active and strong. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The announcement that Lord Robert's will come to Toronto to open the exhibition in the fall is confirmed.

The rumor that the Massey-Harris company is to be merged into the International Harvester Company is again in circulation.

Charles E. Kerr, secretary-treasurer of the Confederation Life Association for Manitoba and the west, died on Saturday night at Winnipeg, following the ninth operation for typhoid post-nosesis. He was 47 years of age.

Dr. Harrison, chancellor of the University of New Brunswick, has received official notification from Mr. Parkin that the appointment to the Rhodes scholarship for New Brunswick for next year would be left on the hands of the University.

Unless the higher court interferes, Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick will spend the greater part of the next 10 years in the Ohio state penitentiary. A sentence of ten years was imposed upon her by Judge Robt. W. Taylor, in the United States district court, at Cleveland on Monday.

As a reward for her faithful services in the capacity of nurse, Mrs. Ailda Gray, employed in the state hospital at Middleton, N. Y., will receive \$40,000 from the estate of a patient. Mrs. Gray who is 25 years old, is the widow of Howard Gray. Mr. and Mrs. Gray were at one time employed at the Poughkeepsie State Hospital and later conducted a sanitarium at Ellenville.

All who suffer from a hacking Cough or any trouble with the Throat and Lungs will find relief by using Brown's Bronchial Troches. A safe and simple remedy, long held in the highest esteem by clergymen, singers and public speakers.

A man asked a boy in Wales to hold his horse for a few moments two years ago, and then disappeared. The whole countryside went out in search of him, but no trace of the missing one could be found. A week or so ago the man turned up again and said that he had been in America working.

There is an establishment in Brussels for teaching in lugubrious art of grave digging. It was founded by a cemetery company and was so successful that it received official approbation. All candidates for the post of sexton in Belgium must have been graduated at this unique academy.

Vice-president Morse of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, arrived at Brandon, Man., on Saturday and met members of the city council and board of trade. Some thirty prominent business men informally discussed with him the location of the transcontinental line as affecting Brandon. No definite assurances were given that the line would enter Brandon, but the feeling prevailed that this would be considered when final plans were made.

The New Brunswick Historical Society met on Tuesday evening. The society expects to secure possession of the old French cannon now in the ordnance department here as a result of negotiations carried on by a committee, of which Col. J. R. Armstrong is chairman. Rev. Dr. W. O. Raymond read a very interesting paper on the Life and Administration of General Thomas Carleton, the first governor of New Brunswick.

April Century: For many years Mr. Burbank worked upon the daisy, taking the tiny field daisy, the pest of eastern farmers, as a basis of his experiments, and developing it until it is now a splendid blossom from 5 to 7 inches in diameter, with wonderful keeping qualities after cutting. In the same way he has greatly increased the geranium in size and at the same time has made it far more brilliant in color.

At Paduch, Ky., on Monday, Mrs. Mary Brockwell whose three children died from poisoning under suspicious circumstances Saturday, broke down and confessed that she gave the children morphine and coal oil. The woman said her husband was in an asylum and that she could not support the children. George Alberton promised to marry her if she would get rid of the children. Alberton was arrested as an accessory.

T. J. Keefer, Ottawa, and Mrs. Keefer, were sitting in their parlor after dinner on Monday, when suddenly three masked men entered and with revolvers pointed at the aged couple uttered their demands, "Your money or your life." The nerve of the robbers can be understood when it is stated that there were three or four servants in the house. Mr. and Mrs. Keefer under the circumstances had no option but to comply. Mr. Keefer handed over his watch and some money, and Mrs. Keefer some of her jewelry. They were then ordered upstairs, one of the miscreants following them with a pointed revolver. As soon as they reached the upper floor this man descended and joined his two companions, who disappeared.

From the report of the metropolitan police it appears that 1,925 persons were arrested during 1904 for begging in the streets in London, and of these 1,536 were convicted and sentenced to imprisonment of from one week to three months. It is calculated that four thousand persons make a living in London by begging, and that their average income amounts to 30 shillings (about \$7.50) a week, or over \$1,500,000 a year. Many of the persons arrested were found in possession of sums of money, and even bank books showing deposits aggregating hundreds of pounds. The police profess to be unable to check the evil, because the beggars migrate from one quarter of the metropolis to another after each conviction.

TIGER TEA IS PURE
(Save your money.)

France grows the lily and beautiful its poise,
Everybody knows where the hamrock grows,
cotland the Thistle grown high on the bill,
But the buyer of TIGER TEA will grow (P) the dollar bill.

BREAD MAKERS!

Is your yeast fresh and healthy? It is useless to expect good bread even with

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

unless you have good yeast. Warm your flour before mixing it and see that it does not get chilled or overheated during the night. If the dough is allowed to get chilled it drags along all through the day and late in the afternoon; when the housekeeper puts it in the oven, it is still not ready for baking. Mistakes like this are what make bad bread.

FREE A \$50.00 Solid Gold Watch



for you, or we will pay you \$50.00 spot cash to buy a Solid Gold Watch from your own jeweler. If the watch we send to every person answering this advertisement is not found exactly what we claim. We intend by our liberality to rapidly introduce the greatest remedy of the age—to stimulate the appetite, regulate the bowels and banish the complexion. We don't want your money. Send us your name and Post Office address, and agree to sell only 10 boxes of our Marvellous Remedy at \$5.00 a box. We will then at once send you the remedy by mail. When sold you send us the \$2.50 received from the sale of our remedy, and we will send you at once, by mail prepaid, one of our Splendid American movement Watches. Now is your chance to get a fine watch without spending a cent, and you will never regret having helped to introduce our Remedy. Here is an advertisement that is fair and square, and as we said before we will pay you \$50.00 in cash to buy a solid gold watch from your own jeweler, if you find that the watch we send you is not exactly what we claim. We send a guarantee with every watch. Write to-day.

Good Hope Remedy Co. Dept 41 Montreal, Can.

Real Estate for Sale.

A delightful home in the Town of Berwick containing 4 acres with Apples, Pears, Plums, Currants and other small Fruit. Produced 60 bush. apples this year. Cut hay sufficient for horse and cow. Has a beautiful lawn and shade trees. Dwelling 1 1/2 story, 8 rooms, with Halls. Furnace in cellar. Water in the House. Situated opposite Baptist church.

Also a new dwelling—Adjoining the above lot—Contains 10 rooms.

Also a Cottage on Cottage Avenue—Contains 6 rooms—All the above places are in first-class repair, and pleasantly situated.

For further particulars apply to A. A. FORD—Berwick Real Estate Agency—or Geo. E. TINEO, Berwick.

Thomas Pays, aged twenty-five, at Paris, without resources, conceived the idea of declaring that a pair of checked trousers he possessed had belonged to Victor Hugo. He immediately started to sell portions to credulous collectors, who paid \$20 even for a button. Then he began to sell the legs of the trousers, but when he sold a fifth leg he was arrested on complaint of one of his dupes.

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C. B. C. LEAGUE.
I was cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yarmouth, CHAS. PLUMMER.
I was cured of Sciatic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Berlin, N.B. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Marriage Certificates

Printed in two colors on Westminister Bond. 50c. per dozen, post-paid.

PATERSON & CO.
107 Germain street, St. John, N. B.

Do not flinch from suffering. Bear it silently, patiently and be assured that it is God's way of infusing iron into your spiritual make.



A. Kinsella
Steam Polishing Granite and Marble Works.

Having a large supply on hand parties placing their orders before the 1st of May will get a discount. Material and workmanship guaranteed.

All orders delivered free.
165 Paradise Row, St. John, N. B.

Red Rose Tea Is Good Tea

THE CHRISTIAN VOICE

Vol. XXI.

The Indians of Canada.

In reference to the Indian title, which, contrary to the great body of opinion, is of which we are so careful to safeguard, and an order from the Indians, its steel hand of expropriation had in trust all of which was outside officers touch with the mined through tions that have Governments of the Indian title he originally he Governments of were now made almost all of given to the Quebec, have served. The po in the treatie tinguishing tracts of land petual annuities was made and districts. ing the land ne

Schools and Boundaries

intimated that the Roman Catholic, she might succeed. Rogers, Minister, made an created something statement, him Attorney General, last, and after Laurier and boundary ques the Papal Abbe. The invit lecy, the Able ments to the placing of early settleme Campbell, the would be exten es further affir failure to act i prejudiced her andum alluded ate schools in Roman Cath there are five tended to give ing amendme that their ena Provincial bo Wilfrid Laurie this connectio person to assu tion he does, terms and con ledge and con Noticing the Wilfrid Laurie