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{ THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
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No. 5.

The Queen's Death. Naturally all other events of the week have been cast in the shade by the death of our revered and beloved Queen, which occurred on Tuesday evening the 22nd inst., and the accession to the throne of Prince Albert Edward of Wales, who becomes King with the title of Edward VII. The condition of the Queen early on Tuesday morning had caused her physicians to believe that, while there could be no hope of any material improvement, it was possible that Her Majesty might continue to live until Thursday. The slight rally of Tuesday morning was however succeeded by much less favorable symptoms, and at four o'clock in the afternoon it had become plain that the end was near. Death came peacefully and painlessly. The scene in the Royal Death Chamber is thus described: "Around her were gathered almost every descendant of her line. Well within view of her dying eyes there hung a portrait of the Prince Consort. It was he who designed the room and every part of the castle. In scarcely audible words the white haired Bishop of Winchester prayed beside her as he had often prayed with his sovereign, for he was her chaplain at Windsor. With bowed heads the imperious ruler of the German empire and the man who is now King of England, the woman who has succeeded to the title of Queen, the princes and princesses and those of less than royal designation, listened to the bishop's ceaseless prayer. At exactly half-past six Sir James Reid held up his hand, and the people in the room knew that England had lost her Queen. The bishop pronounced the benediction." The announcement of the Queen's death, as the sad intelligence was flashed to all quarters of the world, created throughout the Empire a profound impression. The prevailing feeling is doubtless one of reverent sorrow for the loss of a Sovereign loved and revered as it has fallen to the lot of but few other rulers in the world's history to be. But the deep sense of loss which the nation feels must be tempered with a profound thankfulness for the great gift of Heaven to Great Britain and her colonies in the noble woman, so large of mind and heart, who for more than three score years has presided so wisely and illustriously over the nation. In London naturally the depression caused by the announcement of the Queen's death was very great. A gloom and darkness, we are told, seemed to fall upon the city. From Whitechapel to Mayfair, streets usually gay with nightly festivity were on Tuesday evening comparatively deserted and desolate. The music in all the hotels and public places ceased. Fashionable resorts were empty, and the famous restaurants had discarded colors for sombre black. "Not until the Queen shall have been laid to rest beside the Prince Consort at Fargmore will the theatres or music halls reopen."

The King Sworn In. In accordance with the tradition of the nation, and indeed as a matter of practical necessity, the successor to the departed Queen has assumed the dignities and responsibilities of his exalted position as King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India. Attended by Lord Suffield (who has been Lord of the Bedchamber to the Prince of Wales since 1872) and by an escort of the Horse Guards, the King on Wednesday afternoon drove from Marlborough House to St. James' Palace to preside at the first Privy Council. By the time the King arrived a great gathering of Privy Councillors in levee dress, with crape on their left arms, had taken up a position in the throne room—members of the royal family, cabinet ministers, peers, commoners, bishops, judges, the Lord Mayor, etc., including the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and lesser members of the royal family. Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, Mr. A. J. Balfour, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, and a host of the most

prominent personages in the land were there to receive the king's formal oath binding him to govern the kingdom according to its laws and customs, and hear him assume the title of King Edward VII. of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India. The ceremony was interesting and according to precedent. The king was in a separate apartment from the Privy Councillors. To the latter the Duke of Devonshire formally communicated the death of Queen Victoria and the succession of her son, the Prince of Wales, to the throne. The royal dukes and certain lords of the council were then directed to repair to the king's presence to acquaint him with the terms of the Lord President's statement. Shortly afterwards His Majesty entered the room in which the councillors were assembled, and addressed them in a brief speech. The Lord Chancellor (Lord Halsbury) then administered the oath to the king, and afterwards to the various members of the council. Commencing with the lords in council, they took their respective oaths of allegiance and then passed in turn before His Majesty as at a levee, except that each paused and kissed hands before passing out of the chamber.

The King's Accession Speech. The King's speech to the Privy Council upon assuming office was short, simple and evidently sincere. The full text of the speech is as follows: "Your Royal Highness, my Lords and Gentlemen—This is the most painful occasion on which I shall ever be called upon to address you. My first and melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of my beloved mother, the Queen, and I know how deeply you and the whole nation, and, I think I may say, the whole world, sympathize with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained. I need hardly say that my constant endeavor will be always to walk in her footsteps. In undertaking the heavy load which now devolves upon me, I am fully determined to be a constitutional sovereign in the strictest sense of the word, and so long as there is breath in my body, to work for the good and amelioration of my people. I have resolved to be known by the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my ever-to-be lamented, great and wise father, who by universal consent is, I think, deservedly known by the name of 'Albert the Good,' and I desire that his name should stand alone. In conclusion, I trust to parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon me by inheritance and to which I am determined to devote my whole strength during the remainder of my life."

Edward VII. Proclaimed King. The public proclamation in London of the eldest son of Victoria as King Edward VII. took place on Thursday morning. London despatches remark upon the quaint ceremonies, suggestive of mediæval times, which accompanied the proclamation. Ten thousand troops brought from Aldershot for the occasion lined the streets between St. James Palace and the city, and presented an imposing spectacle. Earl Roberts and members of the head quarters staff of the army officers were in attendance. The ceremony began at St. James' Palace, where at nine o'clock Edward VII. was proclaimed King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India. The proclamation, which was read by William Henry Weldon, King-at-Arms since 1894, and formerly Windsor Herald, was as follows: "Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call to His mercy our late Sovereign Lady, Queen Victoria, of blessed and glorious memory, by whose decease the Imperial Crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is solely and rightfully come to the High and Mighty Prince Albert Edward; we, therefore, the Lords spiritual and temporal of this realm, being here assisted with those of Her Late

Majesty's Privy Council, with numbers of other principal gentlemen of quality, with the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen and the citizens of London, do now hereby with one voice, consent of tongue and heart, publish and proclaim that the high and mighty Prince Albert is now by the death of our late Sovereign of happy memory become our only lawful and rightful liege Lord, Edward VII., by the grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, to whom we do acknowledge all faith and constant obedience with all hearty and humble affection, beseeching God, by whom all kings and Queens do reign, to bless Royal Prince Edward VII. with long and happy years to reign over us."

The Royal Funeral. The preparations for the Queen's funeral which is to take place on Saturday next, amid great pageantry, are assuming definite form. The influx of members of royal families and representatives of foreign countries has been so great, it is said, that the Court officials are finding it difficult to procure suitable accommodations. According to a London despatch, the procession is expected to occupy two hours traversing London from Victoria station to Paddington station, whence the funeral train will depart at 11.15 a. m., reaching Windsor at 1.50. The coffin will be conveyed in the Queen's special saloon carriage attached to the royal train built especially for the diamond jubilee, by which the King and the royal family will journey to the royal borough. The King, as chief mourner, accompanied by Emperor William, will ride on horseback at the head of the procession through London, with Earl Roberts, the commander-in-chief of the forces, and his staff in close proximity. At least six battalions of infantry, eight squadrons of cavalry and a number of batteries of artillery will participate in the procession, besides the multitudinous assemblage of peers, members of the house of commons and court officials of strange title and stranger garb. The streets will be lined throughout with soldiers. The coffin bearers will be non-commissioned officers from the troops composing the Household Brigade.

Memorial Services. In the cities and towns of the United Kingdom, as well as in those of the Colonies, memorial services were very generally held on Sunday. At St. Paul's Cathedral, London, when the preacher was the Archbishop of Canterbury, the great edifice was crowded long before the hour of service by a congregation attired in mourning garments, and thousands were unable to gain admission. At Westminster Abbey, too, all the services of the day were attended by great congregations. All the Roman Catholic and foreign churches in London held a special memorial service. The members of the French embassy attended the French church, and very elaborate services were held at the chapel of the Russian embassy by command of Emperor Nicholas. At Cowes, the Isle of Wight, Lord Roberts and William St. John Broderick, secretary of state for war, were present at morning prayers in Whippingham church at 11 o'clock. An hour later King Edward, Queen Alexandra and all the royal personages now at Osborne arrived at the church for the memorial service. This was a simple function, the hymns being sung by an unsurprised choir of school children. The Bishop of Winchester, who was the preacher for the occasion, delivered an eloquent panegyric upon Victoria, and declared that Emperor William's action in coming to her deathbed has touched the hearts of the British people and cemented the unity and friendship of the two kindred nations.

From Halifax.

Reporter received a copy of "The True Witness," a little church paper published by Rev. H. A. Giffin, of Weymouth, Nova Scotia. The following are the subjects of what seem to me very good articles: "Sanctification and Money," "Adherence and Assurance," "Zeal without Knowledge," "The Cure for Worry," "Tests," and "The Connection Broken."

In this little paper the brother says he has withdrawn from the Baptists, and for these reasons: 1st. "Little room for liberty to preach a full salvation in the denomination we are leaving"; 2nd. "The increasing worldliness of the Baptist church"; 3rd. "The unsanctified methods of church work," and 4th. "The persistent rejection of the truths of the deeper life in Christ."

After reading the contents of this little paper Reporter was led to bark back.

FIRST CASE OF HARKING BACK.

About thirty years ago, the Rev. Silas Tertius Rand, a regular Baptist minister, had some exercises, recalled by the reading of Bro. Giffin's paper. He was then in the prime of life, sincere, honest and courageous. He saw truth by the light of a bright intellectual lamp. His spiritual vision was full and clear. He looked for the mind of the Spirit in the Bible through the media of the Hebrew, the German, the French, the Latin, the Greek, and of course his mother tongue. In spirit he was fervent; in life, humble and devout. The fire of the poet glowed in his soul; and, as for music in which to express sacred poetry, he was a choir of no ordinary power in himself. Before audiences large and small, whether in the school-house or the spacious church building, he was eloquent, and when his soul was on fire with his theme he was an orator of wonderful power. He had been heard in most of the churches and in many of the school-houses in the three Provinces. Wherever heard there was joy, and whatever other minister might be forgotten, no one forgot Silas Tertius Rand. The sick in their own homes all over this country had been cheered by his conversations, his prayers, and by the melody of his rich voice, rolling out in secret harmony the comforts of the gospel. He knew more of our fathers and mothers than any other minister in the denomination—the sanctified and unsanctified members, and the degrees of sanctification to which many had attained, and to which many had failed to attain. He had had the means of knowing all this far before any of his brethren. He was a great man, a learned man, a saintly man, and a minister of the Word of great power. With all this ability, with all these advantages, he was led through prolonged reflection, much prayer and careful reading of the Word of God to feel and believe, honestly feel and honestly believe, that the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces had drifted so far from apostolic religion that it was his bounden duty to leave them at whatever cost.

His convictions always found courage for their execution. He did leave the Baptists. He published his withdrawal in The Christian Messenger. The denomination was in this way told that their highly-esteemed brother—Silas Tertius Rand—had come to the conclusion that the churches of the body "were God-dishonoring shams," and that their brother had reached this conclusion "on his knees." Deacon Salden, then editor, now with his brother in glory, in an editorial paragraph, commented thus on the attitude in which his dear brother had come to this conclusion: "A Christian can be mistaken on his knees as well as on his feet." He might have added that no possible attitude is proof against mistakes—not the right side, the left side, the face, the back, or on the head. To err is human; and no bodily position is sure defense against it. Brother Rand left the Baptists.

SECOND HARKING BACK.

Coincident with Brother Rand's experience there came into our prayer meeting in the Granville Street church a young man, a stranger, and his wife. How full of light the brother was. How he talked about the vital matters of personal religion. This is just what we want, was the joyful speech of my soul. If that devotional spirit now in this brother shall by holy contagion go through the church, why Zion will travail and sons and daughters will be born. I knew not his beliefs. I saw and felt his spirit and was satisfied. He belonged to the army and had been brought up in another church. His experience had been like that of Brother Rand's. His church was a worldly organization and its ministers were man-made. He visited the meetings for devotion among all denominations in the city. Then he and his wife withdrew from all of them, and condemned them all in a mass as worldly organizations, served by man-made ministers. How sad I was. I had an assurance that by him we would have a brighter and warmer devotional fire in the Granville Street church and in other churches. Ah me! I feel sad now in the memory of it. Silas Tertius Rand soon found this brother and a few others like him. He was not long in becoming one of them. They had got back into apostolic times. They had the pure religion of those far-away days. Now Brother Rand had rest.

But the enemy did not give them up. Years passed away. Disputes came in among them. They were broken up into sections, each one, of course, the true

church. By and by the question was: Did Christ suffer in his human nature alone, or in both the human and the divine natures? Here was another division. Which side will you take, Brother Rand, was the question? Up to this point he had been silent. He replied neither side. I do not know. Then he was excommunicated. Now his heart aches, he was away from home. He reviewed the whole matter. The convictions got on his knees, were now not when he was on his knees alone, but when on his feet, extremely human prejudices, having in them the elements of truth; but used by the enemy to get him outside of the great ecclesiastical family in which he had held high fellowship with the Mannings, the Crandalls, the Dimocks, the Chipmans, the Crawleys, the Cramps, and thousands of others, true and good. Now he is lonely and clothed in the rags of his own notions. What must he do? Go back, of course. He had courage for that, too. He was a courageous Christian. He went back. The Hantsport church heard his confession. Hands went up and hearts went out to receive him back,—not to that church alone, but to the whole denomination. The pastor, Brother McLean, gave him the right hand of fellowship. The old fire was now glowing and warm. The old communion was sweet and full. How much he enjoyed it. How much we all enjoyed it. I remember the last occasion. It was at the Convention at Fredericton. His flesh was wasted, but his mind was active and his heart full and warm. How he discoursed in Deacon Randolph's parlor, having for his hearers Mr. Randolph, Judge Allen, Dr. T. H. Rand and others who hung on his lips. A few weeks after that he fell asleep in Jesus.

THE THIRD HARKING BACK.

He was a good young man that,—well let us say—Jones. He was engaged in Christian work. He rose one night in the Granville Street prayer meeting and told us that he had lately had a second spiritual birth. He was now sanctified. How his red cheeks glowed, how his bright eyes flamed as he told us this. What sincerity, what heroic conscientiousness were in his words, in his tones, in his looks. O, how he pitied the pastor, Deacons Parker, Payzant, Robinson, Selden, and the whole church, we were loving so much. If we could only bow our heads and hearts as he had done, what light we would have, what liberty, what strength, what visions of the deep and precious truths of personal religion. All this was implied in what the dear brother told us. We all felt that we were in a religious state far too low, and that there was much above us to enjoy, and were glad that the dear young brother had gone up and had his feet on hill-tops that were away in the purple distance from us. Well, this harking must come to an end. The last I heard of this dear brother was that he is a clergyman in the Episcopal church, and was deeply exercised about uniting with the Unitarians. Ah me! I had other harkings but those are as many as your square inches can contain.

MUSINGS.

O, Paul, I said, thou founder and father of the churches (I don't mean to say that I prayed to Paul; I simply mused) what would you say to these dear brethren if you were now in Nova Scotia? Swift to this enquiry came back the reply, look in my letters written to the old churches. I there expressed the mind of the Holy Spirit. The Spirit never changes. Look in my letters and there you will find what advice I would give Brothers Rand, Jones and Giffin. Paul, I exclaimed, I am glad of this suggestion. These dear brethren will not take advice of their brethren. They know more than we do, and will not hear us.

I at once got the ancient letters and ran over them to see what brother Paul's advice is in such cases. After a glance over these epistles, Paul enquired, What did you find in them touching Brother Giffin's case, and the cases called up by harking back? Why, I replied, you told the church in that wicked city of Corinth that their contentions should cease; that they should not dispute about their preachers; that the man guilty of incest was to be cast out; that the feasting and excessive drinking at the Lord's table must cease. You told the churches in Galatia that they were foolish for having begun in the Spirit to try to be perfect in the flesh; you told the church at Ephesus that the members were to stop their lying and stealing; that filthy communications should not proceed from the mouths of saints; that the churches should cease from strife and envyings and divisions.

Paul, I cannot find that you told the pastors at Corinth, at Ephesus or in the churches of Galatia to leave the churches! No, said the apostle, that is what the adversary wants them to do. He says come out from among them. Their methods are worldly; you cannot preach to them a full salvation. Their churches are no place for you. Get around you a few who believe with you. You are better than they are. Be firm, be courageous. Show the world a reformed church.

Paul, what object has the adversary in this advice? First to get up a discussion, hot and earnest, so as to keep the truth from the hearts of the Christian people—not to let them come together and call down a revival in which they shall be refreshed and souls saved—to narrow by this course the influence of the brother so that he shall do as little good as possible. Paul says he knew the devil's devices. I do not know him as Paul did, but I am sure he is a cunning schemer.

Paul, is it possible that this is what the adversary intended when he led the saintly and the dear young brethren Jones and Rand to leave the Baptists. Why yes, says the good apostle. Don't you see it. He wanted to narrow their influence. He got dear Brother Rand into the Plymouth Brethren half bushel, when he should have remained in the wide vineyard among his brethren where he would have had access to the thousands instead of the two and the three.

Brother Giffin look out for the half bushel! Keep out of it!

REPORTER.

The Man Whom God Will Use.

D. G. MACDONALD.

I have been with Christ in the school of affliction for the past nine weeks, prostrated from a severe attack of acute sciatia. (This is a new experience for me for God has graciously blessed me with the best of health hitherto). As the light of the first Sabbath morning of this new century shines upon me, my mind moves with rapidity. Every place that I have been permitted to visit with the gospel message seems to pass in one great panorama before me, stirring up recollections both sad and joyful; and in my soul burns a wish that I could make my voice heard once more in these places, but with greater earnestness than before, telling the story of abundant grace for the children of God, and complete salvation for lost sinners. But this wish must remain for the present, if not forever, ungratified, and I must content myself with the prayer that upon the dear brethren laboring on these fields, and upon all God's servants may come, with the dawn of this new period of enlarged opportunity and responsibility, a double portion of the Spirit of the Living God, giving them, in conscious enjoyment, the experience promised in Acts 1:8; For whenever the power promised in Acts 1:8 is received the results mentioned in Acts 4:33 are sure to follow. Oh! that a holy unquenchable ambition would seize every worker in God's great vineyard to be filled with this power and to see these results.

This much-to-be-desired power is within the reach of all if we are willing to meet the conditions. The atonement of our Blessed Lord has not only put away our sins and thus reconciled us to God as saved sinners, but also filled the treasury of Grace and thus provided for all our needs as chosen workers. He paid the price for all this and placed it within our reach. The price asked of us, in order to be placed in full possession of it, is the absolute surrender of ourselves to Him and the joyful receiving of Himself to us. The life that is thus given over to Christ becomes a Christ-possessed life, and the Christ-possessed life is endowed with every quality necessary to the highest efficiency and success in the sphere of his activity in God's great plan.

One of the hopeful signs of the time is the wide-spread spirit of desire and expectancy that obtains in many quarters regarding a revival of pure and undefiled religion in our churches with the dawn of this century of marvels in every other phase of life. The crystallization of this longing expectancy into joyful experience must depend largely, under God, upon the pulpit, and the influence of the pulpit as a factor in bringing about this state of revival must be determined by the living preacher's vital contact with the Living Christ.

May I be permitted here to mention a few of the qualities of heart and life most needed in the preacher whom God will use most in producing and perpetuating the revival so much needed and desired, and the one and only way, in my humble opinion, to obtain these essential qualities.

I shall not here speak of the preparation afforded by the schools, for I take it for granted that all whom God calls into this Divine-human business will avail themselves of all possible advantages for making the very best of all the powers with which He has endowed them for this heavenly partnership.

1. The preacher that God will use most must have a consuming passion for souls, a longing, burning, insatiable desire for the salvation of perishing sinners. He must have some conception of the awful doom awaiting the ungodly, and with a passion born out of love for their souls and for Him who poured out His own Soul into death to make their salvation possible he must tell the message of life. This is something other than and above the preparation of the class-room. Though a man may have the learning of the University—the eloquence of the Forum, and the energy of the Gymnasium if he had not this passion for souls, his preaching will be as sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. Do we want to possess this quality, so essential to our highest success let us abandon ourselves to Him who was its embodiment in the days of His earthly ministry—in whom it shone so clearly as He wept over doomed Jerusalem?

"Did Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?"

He who possessed Christ in His fullness feels the impulse and reveals the power of this passion for souls, and his ministry cannot fail to tell on his congregations. There must be this blessed reciprocity of mutual self-surrender between us and our Lord. As He gave Himself up for us and to us so we must give ourselves up for Him and to Him. "He that hath the Son hath life," but he whom the Son hath hath life more abundantly." Being thus given over to Christ, in my preaching, as in all my conduct it is no more I but Christ in me—seeing with my eyes, feeling with my heart and speaking with my voice.

2. He whom God will use will be simple in the proclamation of his message. This is important. But little influence is produced by that which is not understood. I fear to take too much for granted as to the intelligence of the average congregation in relation to spiritual truth. This is an age of intelligence I know, but is not a very

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large proportion of this knowledge limited to things that are seen and temporal? Some who stand in the front rank in their respective professions are lamentably ignorant when it comes to things Divine, and such as do know will appreciate the message none the less when presented in simplicity.

The devil's connection with the preacher's message makes it all important that the message be understood, for "when any one heareth the word of the kingdom and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart." Other things being equal, God will use the man most that makes his message plainest.

How can we attain to this simplicity of style so well as to sit at the feet of Jesus, our Great Model. Study his sermons. The profundity of his thought is equalled only by the simplicity of his expression. An attempt to imitate his style will soon reveal to us that in this as in every other characteristic of his wonderful nature, he is inimitable, and will lead us to offer the prayer ere going to the service:—"Dear Lord, fill us with thy fullness and speak to us and through us thyself with thine own beautiful simplicity and Divine power," and so becoming, fully Christ possessed, we shall not only have his passion for souls but also his style in preaching.

3. He whom God will use must stand by his Bible as his text-book and his proof. This may properly be called the drifting age. In certain influential quarters there is a tendency to cut away from the solid old moorings of our fathers and drift upon the unsafe sea of speculation, criticism, doubt and uncertainty. The "higher" (?) critic thrusts in his knife here and applies his scissors there until a considerable portion of the Holy Book is relegated to the level of the writings of Homer and of Shakespeare, and what remains is left under the shadow of a cloud.

I presume it would be possible to get one hundred preachers in America to-day who, between them, would cast doubt on the authenticity of every page of the Book. No. 1 would tear out a page here and No. 2 would expunge a passage there and by the time the 100 would take away the portions they reject respectively, you would have little left but the covers, and, even upon these would be left the marks of their audacious fingers.

I am not going to enter upon a defence of the Bible here. It needs none. I simply say to my brethren that we are perfectly safe in taking the Book as we now have it,—every chapter of it,—Jonah, Job and Canticles included—as the divinely inspired and consequently, infallibly authentic Word of God. It has stood the assaults of 19 centuries and should the Lord delay his coming 19 centuries more it will stand as firmly as it does to-day, and should increasing vigor in the attack of its critics make human support necessary, it shall have that support in abundance from the discoveries of spade and pickaxe now going on in Oriental lands. Let us stand by the Book in our ministrations. "Preach the Word." "My Word shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please and prosper in the thing whereunto I sent it." "The entrance of my Word,—not our philosophies—"gives light"; therefore preach his word. And as all truth radiates from Christ as its centre, let us make Christ the centre of our theme:—

Where'er I'll go I'll tell the story
Of the cross,
In nothing else my soul shall glory
Save the cross.
Yes this my constant theme shall be
Through time and in eternity,
That Jesus suffered death for me
On the cross.
Let every Christian come and sing
Round the cross,
Let every monarch come and cling
To the cross,
Here let the preacher take his stand
And with the Bible in his hand
Proclaim the triumphs of the Lamb
On the cross.

How Shall I be Thankful?

One of the most marvelous things that was ever done by man was the first step taken toward the invention of the alphabet—the beginning of all the world's literature. Who was it that took this step? We do not know. The invention of the printing press was not so important as this unremembered service of an unknown man. How I should like that he should stand in this modern world, and look over it and see the fruitage of this good that he conferred upon his race, and receive the gratitude of all the world!

But is there, then, nothing we can do because we cannot do this? These two things we can do. We can use the results of this benefit which he has conferred upon the world to make ourselves as noble as possible; and, then, we can use these forces to help on the good of the world. It was for this that he labored; and we can honor and praise and thank him in the truest way, by helping to carry out, ages after his death, that which he began. We can do another thing in the way of proving our gratitude to this wondrous humanity of which we are a part. We can try, at any rate, to see to it that we pay

back into the common fund of the world's wealth and well-being at least as much as we take out of it.

I am receiving, every day I live, unspeakable good and blessing that have come to me as the result of the power of thought, the heartache, the tears, the labor of humanity. I am taking out all the time. I can show my appreciation and gratitude for all these by trying to put back into the common reservoir of human good and well-being at least as much as I take out. In this way I shall show that I understand how much I owe. I shall try to pay my debt; and I cannot conceive any nobler thing being written on the monument of any man than this: He left the world a little richer, a little better, a little happier than he found it; he did something for which humanity ought to be grateful.

Again, we have received the church, the spiritual heritage of all the race. A man who speaks contemptuously about the church in the modern world simply shows that he does not understand the force or the results of human history. The church as we have it to-day is the finest outcome of the age-long endeavor of man to put into form his religious aspirations and hopes. Take it, then, as one of the mightiest powers for the moulding of human nature and life, and make something still better out of it. Show your appreciation of this struggle of ages by taking this gift, and making it a little sweeter, a little nobler.

You have received the home. It took this human race thousands and thousands of years to invent the home. It is still imperfect. The newspapers are full of sneers in regard to our social relations. The difficulties between husband and wife are turned into perpetual jests. But yet the home, such as it is, is the transmitted heritage of the social experience of the world for two hundred thousand years, at the very least; and it has the promise of something better in the years to come. Take, then, this heritage, and show your appreciation and gratitude by making your own home finer, sweeter, better.

Let me come to the last thought which I have to offer for your consideration. I have kept this for the last, because I deem it to be the logical climax of all that has gone before, the most important point of all. God is infinite, complete in himself. He does not need that we should make him any presents or gifts. He is not hungry, as primitive man used to think his gods were. He does not care for that sort of recognition. But is there nothing we can do for God? There is something we can do for him that is so important that without it even the Omnipotent is helpless concerning that which we have a right to say is the one thing about which he most cares. Luther said, and said it with the grandest possible significance, "God needs strong men,"—needs them. I take not away from the emphasis of Luther's saying one single particle. With the conception that we have of the universe to-day, it is only heightened and deepened in its meaning. God needs you and me, in order to carry out that which is the best result of all worlds.

God needs strong men. Can we see anything yet as to the outcome of this universe which would justify us in saying that there is any intelligent purpose in it? Is God reaching out for any culmination? If he is, can we get a glimpse of what it is? I believe he is, and that we can.

God cannot pour goodness into human souls. It is the result of development and experience through their own thinking and feeling and activity. God cannot pour knowledge into a human brain. The very definition of knowledge implies study and experience on the part of him who acquires it.

For the accomplishment, then, of the highest results of this universe, God needs our co-operation and help; and he waits for it. I believe that the present stage of civilization might have been attained thousands of years ago, if humanity had been a little wiser; for we can accelerate or we can retard the processes in our case or in the case of others.

Here, then, is a field for appreciation, for recognition, and for that which is dearest of all things to the infinite heart—an opportunity to co-operate with God and be lifted up, until we become creators of character with him; an opportunity to attain that magnificent position which was attributed to Abraham, when it was said of him that he was "the friend of God."—Christian Register.

The Power of the Gospel.

BY REV. A. T. KEMPSON, FITZBURG, MASS.

For four years I have known a man who has lived a most varied life. A few times I had seen him in the church service, and at one time thought that possibly he might be somewhat interested. When a young man, for four years he followed the occupation of a variety theatre actor, and during those four years grew exceedingly familiar with the haunts and sights and scenes of sin and crime. For three years he spent a peculiar existence indeed in a secret service of the United States, as a special detective. He knows railroading from the beginning to the end, and has served on freights, specials and passenger trains, from one end of the train to the other. Many times in the storm and darkness he has just escaped with his life in scenes and experiences that to ordinary men would mean death. But this bright, active, alert young man seemed to have been saved by a divine purpose for something better than sin.

By a strange outcome of circumstances, the committee of my church sought him out to be our janitor. It rather struck us comical all around at first, but he was faithful and efficient as a janitor and left nothing to be desired in that respect, though he constantly avoided the service.

After having been with us some months as he himself speaks of it, he grew interested even at hearing the

gospel service in the distance, while in another part of the church. At work he would creep out in the hall-way and listen to the service preaching and singing. In his youth he had heard the Gospel and accepted it too, at that time at a Methodist Camp Meeting, but had long ago left all that behind. But the gospel message had not lost all of its power on him.

As he sneaked about in the darkness and listened unobserved to the service a message from the lips of the preacher went to his heart. In a week or two he came and took his place in the meeting and to my joy and delight sprang to his feet and with heart overflowing and voice breaking, told of his desire to return to his Lord. It was a prodigal's return, a genuine and joyous one. Both the Father above and the penitent son down here must have been glad.

Smith is now not only a believer but a diligent worker. Last Sunday evening it was my pleasure and delight to lead him into the baptismal waters and while he stood upon my left hand, his wife entered also, and stood upon my right. I took their hands while the audience joined in that beautiful hymn, "Blest be the tie that joins our hearts in Christian love," then I baptized the wife and after that the husband. It was a scene never to be forgotten. This man of the varied life and experiences in sin snatched like a brand from the burning to be "kept by the power of God," we trust for the remainder of his life a useful Christian.

Yes: A night or two after his baptism I find him with his arms about a young man who is a backslider, pleading with him to return to his Father too, while tears glistened in each of their eyes, and as I drew near them I heard the backslider murmur, "Yes, Smithy, I will."

The old gospel has power to bring men who have been deep in sin to that saving knowledge yet. This is but another one of its victories over the enemy of all souls.

Is Luxury Necessarily Perilous to the Soul?

Luxury means different things to different people. What is luxury to one man or woman is practically a necessary of life to another. To one, for instance, pictures of a certain grade of excellence, or books of special kinds, are necessary for proper mental development, and even daintiness in the cooking and serving of food may be essential to the maintenance of health. To another person, equally worthy morally, these things are only luxuries, and that any one actually should be dependent upon them causes surprise.

A luxury is something which we enjoy but do not need, and many seriously believe that all luxury involves moral peril, and that the noblest life is that which is reduced to its lowest, simplest terms. But this is an extreme position. Simplicity and independence of material surroundings are commendable and ought to be cultivated, but the question involved is one of degrees. An ascetic life is not apt to be the noblest, richest, most generous and fruitful.

The peril in the case lies in the danger of being mastered by the desire for luxuries. As soon as they are allowed undue importance, and the effort to obtain them is given precedence over that to live unselfishly and usefully before God and man, they have become dangers, no matter what they are or how much or little endeavor they demand. He who so enjoys and uses luxury as to make his example and influence more elevated and his sympathies broader, who because of them is truer, nobler and more Christlike, is benefited by them instead of being injured. But he whom they render narrow and self-centred, indispensed to consider others and concerned only for his own comfort, in being warped and fettered by them and in grave peril. At the most they are only of secondary importance, and one of the most impressive lessons is taught by the ease with which some who have been used to luxuries during their whole lives, but suddenly have been deprived of them, adjust themselves to the absence of them, grateful for having had them and fully appreciating what they mean, but serene and cheerful in spite of their loss. He who has Christ for his Friend does not much miss the luxuries which may have been withdrawn from his own daily life.—Congregationalist.

Comforting Voices.

In summer days, through open windows, the voices of nature enter and bring to those shut in, peace and comfort. They seem ever to be singing songs of praise and thanksgiving. In the morning hours, the breeze, as it passes by, touches the face of some weary one with a breath of refreshing coolness, brought from some shady nook far away; and perchance it awakens thoughts of cool streamlets dashing down the mountain sides from the parent springs, and then the Holy Spirit whispers the precious promise to God's true child: "And thou shalt be like a watered garden and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not." Hope and faith are strengthened to believe that God's Word cannot fail, and the "prayer without ceasing" spirit bridge the chasm between earth and heaven with songs of praise. When the noon hour comes and there is a lull in nature, as the sun pours down his rays making the shade of the trees a refuge for men, birds and cattle, again there comes a whisper to the heart: "The Lord calls thee apart to rest awhile, while he talks to thee." and the noon hour can be a peaceful one and prayer can ascend to the throne that will turn to blessings for those dear, true children who are working for the Master all over the world, and from the stillness of the hour comes power.

The long summer day passes away through the glory of the cloud world as the sun sends back again and again his good night message, and it seems a foretaste of that homeland of beauty and glory that eye hath not seen; all around the birds are singing their vesper song of thanksgiving to the God of the universe, their sweet notes are full of hopefulness for the morrow, and as the sounds grow fainter and fainter, and the shadows of night deepen, while the far away stars begin their quiet shining, again the Spirit comes and talks of the things of God and whispers, "Evening and morning, and at noon, will I pray," and the blessed reward comes as an echo, "Whatever ye ask in prayer, believing, ye will receive."—Presbyterian Banner.

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Queen Victoria.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week, the 22nd instant, the tolling of church bells and the flying of flags at half-mast announced to the people of St. John—as to those of other cities—the news which had been sadly awaited, that our noble Queen—revered and beloved by the nation—had passed beyond the bounds of time. Never has the death of a monarch called forth more sincere and reverent sorrow, and never has there been mingled with a nation's grief a larger sense of thankfulness for a great life nobly lived and for a long reign richly filled with such valuable service as a wise and faithful Christian Queen may render to her people.

The Princess Victoria, daughter of the Duke of Kent, third son of George III., was born on the 24th of May, 1819. She was crowned Queen of Great Britain and Ireland June 20, 1837; she was married to Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg on February 10th, 1840, and died on January 22nd, 1901. Her reign of 63 years and seven months has been the longest, as well as the most illustrious, in the annals of the British nation. The early training of the Princess Victoria was adapted to fit her for the high station she was to occupy, and her wedded life was ideally happy. Her marriage to Prince Albert was no politic union of titled houses for reasons of statecraft, but a genuine love match, hallowed by the reciprocal affection of two pure, honest hearts, and blessed of Heaven. No simple maiden ever loved her swain more truly than the Queen loved her Prince, or was more truly loved again. And seldom indeed has Queen or simple maiden found a man more worthy of wifely affection than Victoria found in Albert. The Prince Consort's life and love were a benediction to the Queen, to the Royal Family of England and to the nation. When his death occurred suddenly in 1861, the English people had begun to comprehend how truly great the man was, and what modest but invaluable service he had rendered to the nation. The London Times then spoke of him as "the very centre of our social system, the pillar of our State, . . . an adviser of the utmost sagacity, a statesman of the rarest ability and honesty of purpose," and estimated his death to be the greatest loss that could possibly have fallen upon England. To those nearly twenty-two years in which the Queen lived in great happiness with the Prince Consort, and saw the older children of their large family grow to manhood and womanhood, there succeeded the sad days of lonely widowhood, when to the Queen, crushed by the sense of irreparable loss and deprived of the strong arm on which she had leaned, the duties connected with royalty seemed almost too heavy to be borne. But this and other sorrows incidental to her life as wife and mother doubtless nourished in her heart a keener sympathy for her subjects in their griefs and served to bind the hearts of her people in loving, sympathetic loyalty to the throne.

In respect to the development of natural resources, the enlargement of trade and commerce, the extension of empire, advancement in popular education and constitutional government,—in a word in respect to progress in all things material, intellectual and spiritual, which mark a virile and advancing civilization, it seems far within the mark to say that no reign in the history of the nation is to be compared with that which has just closed. Under the sway of Victoria the British Empire has grown until it now comprises one-fifth of the habitable globe, and one-fifth of its population—an Empire upon which the sun never sets—including within its ample bounds such great and rapidly growing semi-independent states as the Dominion of Canada and the Commonwealth of Australia,—and all bound to the central throne by bonds of loyalty no less



QUEEN VICTORIA.

strong and no less promptly responsive to the Empire's call than those which hold the people of the United Kingdom in allegiance. Great constitutional developments have taken place peacefully, without revolution or any dangerous jar to the social fabric. The advancement has been made naturally, as a boy passes through stages of growth to manhood, discarding the outworn garments and assuming those which comport with his increasing years and stature. "The British nation," says a leading American paper, "has been warlike and aggressive, as of old, yet has led the world in the industrial and commercial arts of peace, and, above all, has attained in intellectual and spiritual life the highest standing which nineteen centuries of the Christian Era have made possible to man. There are few as fine chapters in the history of civilization as that which records the doings of the elder branch of the Anglo-Saxon race in the last two-thirds of a century. There is not one comparable with it comprised within the limits of a single reign. And there is record of no other sovereign who could so truly say, with respect to anything like comparably great achievements 'all of these things I saw, and part of them I was.' If Victoria did not say that of herself, it is but truth and justice that the world should say it of her."

In all the seriousness of sober, thoughtful speech, it may be confidently affirmed that the Sovereign, whom the British people so reverently and sincerely mourn was a great, as well as a good, Queen. The very essence of greatness in human character is indeed always goodness, but there is much that passes under the name of goodness which is not great. Some monarchs have been great in war, and some in statecraft. But there is a royal greatness apart from the strenuous activity of the battlefield or the Council Chamber. A part of the late Queen's greatness lay in her wisdom—a wisdom that dwelt with prudence and with patience. She was wise to understand her true relations to her ministers and her subjects. She recognized clearly her limitations as a constitutional monarch, and prudently trusted her constitutional advisers and her people. She had patience to wait, and wisdom

to know when silence was worth more than speech. She had the womanly tact that discerns the vulnerable point of a difficult situation and avoids taking bulls by the horns. But more than her wisdom, her prudence and her tact, was the goodness of her heart,—her love of purity, truth and righteousness. And above all was her faith in God, her fellowship with Christ, her trust in a supreme and gracious Power unseen, unto whom she could commit all interests personal and national. The Queen's will was strong, and within her own proper domain, it was doubtless imperious, but she willed pure things and good, things which have made immeasurably for the moral health of England and the world. Her personality was strong, and outside the circles in which she could command absolutely, her influence upon the affairs of her own Empire and of the world has been incalculable. More than once it has been her hand that has held in leash the rampant dogs of war. We are not likely to over-estimate the beneficent influence of this wise and noble Christian woman on the world. Probably it has been far greater than would have been possible to a King of corresponding powers of brain and heart. Her goodness and her wisdom have commanded admiration, her womanly sympathy has called forth sympathy in return, the greatness of her position as ruler of the British Empire has received full recognition, and beyond all that, her character, as a most queenly woman and a most womanly Queen, has awakened a sentiment of chivalry in the hearts of men, and of affectionate regard in the hearts of women, far beyond the bounds of her own wide Empire. Throughout the neighboring Republic to-day our departed Queen is mourned with almost as keen a sense of loss as is felt in our own Dominion, and nowhere are there discordant notes in the chorus of the nations, which ascribes praise to the name of Victoria. It was only simple truth that Tennyson wrote:

"Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land reposed;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother, Wife and Queen."

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King Edward VII.

The man who for more than half a century had been known to the British Empire and the world as Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and who has now succeeded to the throne with the title of Edward VII. King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India, was born, amid great rejoicing of the court and the nation, at Buckingham Palace, November 9, 1841. Albert Edward was the second child and the eldest son of Victoria and the Prince Consort, Albert of Saxe-Coburg, surnamed "the Good." The first child of the marriage had been a girl, the Princess Victoria, now the Empress Dowager of Germany, and there was a strong desire, both in State circles and on the part of the people for a royal male issue, in the line of succession to the throne. The advent of the Prince, which fulfilled the hopes of the nation in this respect, was therefore heralded with great joy. Prelates and Statesmen who had been summoned to the Royal Palace in anticipation of the important event, "embraced each other," we are told, "with uncontrolled effusiveness. Cannon from the grounds without thundered the news to all the surrounding districts. Thousands of church bells took up the glad tidings and pealed out the announcement to an expectant nation. Early in the morning the Privy Council met in State to ordain prayers and thanksgiving from one end of the country to the other." About her baby son, the glad and proud Queen-mother wrote to her uncle, the King of Belgium: "I wonder very much whom our little boy will be like. You will understand how fervent are my prayers, and I am sure everybody's must be, to see him resemble his father in every respect both of body and of mind."

With the passing of months and years the Royal Baby grew strong, and the healthy, gleeful interest which the little prince soon began to manifest in things and people helped to win for him a warm place in the hearts of the people, a place which, in spite of some degree of failure to follow, so closely as his Royal Mother and the best of her subjects could desire, in the footsteps of Albert the Good, the Prince of Wales, had never lost. The strong affection which the British people have always felt for their Prince was seen especially in the profound solicitude which was manifested on his behalf during his critical illness from typhoid fever in 1871. The respect and reverence due to the representative of royalty has always been accorded to him, and the affectionate and loyal regard which the people have felt for the Prince has been second only to that which they have paid to the Queen.

The Prince was trained and educated through boyhood and youth with a due regard to the great dignities and responsibilities which awaited him. The standards of living which the wise Queen and the good Prince Consort applied to their children were simple and wholesome. There was no indulgence in pernicious luxuries and no neglect of the conditions which make for healthful, physical and mental development. The Prince's first tutor, appointed when he was about eight years of age, was the Rev. Henry Mildred Birch, afterwards Canon of Ripon, who was succeeded by other tutors. The Prince also studied for a session at Edinburgh, then entered Christ College, Oxford, where he attended public lectures for a year, and afterwards resided for three or four terms at Trinity College, Cambridge, for the same purpose.

The first appearance of the Prince of Wales in a leading part on any public occasion is said to have been in 1859 at the laying of the foundation stone of the Lambeth School of Art at Vaughall. After the death of his father, Prince Albert, in 1861, he naturally came to be much in request on such occasions. This work has ever since made very large demands upon his time and has always been performed with such dignity, tact and patience as to justify the statement that no prince has ever exerted himself more faithfully to render services of this sort to the public. To a natural adaptability for the graceful performance of public and courtly functions the Prince has added that long practice which makes perfect. The present King is accordingly a great master of ceremonies, who doubtless will take rank second to none among the crowned heads of Europe in his ability to discharge with easy dignity the formal functions of royalty.

It is no part of the duty of a loyal subject to be utterly blind to the limitations or defects which may attach to his Sovereign, but making whatever abate-



KING EDWARD VII.

ments truth requires in reference to King Edward VII., there are in him sufficient admirable and kingly qualities to claim the affectionate and loyal regard of his subjects and to inspire in every devout heart the prayer—"long live the King." The new King is thoroughly English and British. By virtue of his birth, his education and associations, his tastes, sympathies and ambitions are those of a true Briton, and we can believe that he spoke from his heart when he declared in his accession speech that, so long as there was breath in his body, he would labor for the happiness and amelioration of his people. As a son and a subject his attitude toward the Queen and the throne has been admirable in its affection and its hearty loyalty. It has doubtless been farthest from his thought to play the part of an Absalom, to steal away the hearts of the people or to head a faction either at Court or in Parliament. For half a century the crown of the most illustrious nation in the world has hung alluringly before his eyes, yet has he manifested no impatience to possess it. And now, when, as a white-haired man, he is called upon to assume the duties of kingship, we can easily believe that, apart from natural grief at the loss which he has sustained; the feeling which dominates his spirit is one of responsibility at the vast obligations he is assuming, rather than the exultation of gratified ambition.

Edward the Seventh of England may not be a great man, but there is at least every reason to believe that he is a wise and prudent man,—one who has a high respect for the justice and stability of constitutional government, one who will earnestly seek to promote the best interests of his own people and to maintain right and beneficent relations between them and all other nations. So far at least as the nation's political interests are concerned, there is no reason to

apprehend that under the present King there will be any departure from the royal policy which has marked the Victorian era. If the character of King Edward has been correctly interpreted, he is a man of wide sympathies, able to appreciate the good that may be in men and nations, and cherishing prejudices or grudges against none. His influence in the councils of his own nation and in international affairs will almost certainly be strongly for peace. It is of great importance to the King and to the Empire over which he presides that his course has been such as to win for himself personally the goodwill of foreign peoples, and, in all external relations, it may be taken for granted that it will be his earnest aim to perpetuate the best traditions of the preceding reign.

In all his responsibilities, and in all his undertakings for the weal of the nation, King Edward will doubtless have a sympathetic counsellor, a wise helper in the Queen Consort. It was a good day for England when, in March 1863, the Prince of Wales was united in marriage to the Princess Alexandra, the eldest daughter of the King of Denmark. The marriage was pleasing to the English people, and great were the popular demonstrations of joy when the Prince brought home his Danish bride. Beautiful, accomplished and full of courtly grace, a faithful wife, a wise and devoted mother, philanthropic, tenderly sympathetic and generous toward the poor, eager to devise plans and co-operate in work for the betterment of the masses, the Princess has been greatly and deservedly beloved by the people. They will rejoice to see Alexandra share with her husband the honors and dignities of the throne and will doubtless make her the object of much of that loving devotion which they had so long paid to the departed Queen.

The Story Page

Crossing The Bridge.

BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

"I don't like to have you cross on that railroad bridge, James."

"Why not, mother dear?"

"I don't think it safe."

"Safe? Ho—it's only such a dear old anxious mother as you could think of such a thing as danger. How could there be danger?"

"It is such a narrow track, if trains should come."

"But trains don't run at the time I am crossing."

"Still they might. You never can tell what trains may do. I wish you would give it up, James."

"Seriously, mother, I don't see how I can. I can't fit in my time any other way. If I go away around the bay it takes me half an hour. If I cross the bridge I can get work done at the office and whip over in time for school."

"Well, dear, be careful," was all that mother could say.

"I'll take all the care in the world, you may rely on that," said the boy, putting an arm lovingly around her. "And do keep your dear heart at rest. As if a big fellow like me couldn't be trusted to look out for himself even in an emergency case—and I don't mean to get in the way of emergencies."

But emergencies get into our way sometimes, as James was obliged to realize not long after the little talk with his mother.

The town in which they live was situated near the extremity of a considerable lake, which extended further in a bay or arm of some length. The bridge, a long one, was built over the entrance to this bay and was a great convenience to pedestrians and wheelmen who made up their minds to risk any peril which might exist in the crossing of it, as the town straggled on both sides of the bay.

James was helping himself through high school by working morning and evenings in the office of a business man on the other side of the town, and felt unwilling, as we have seen, to give up the advantage in time afforded by the bridge.

It lay straight for a certain distance, then made a sharp curve. A narrow walk at one side gave ample room and good wheeling to those of sure footing and steady brain. James had taken many a swift ride across it and scorned the idea of there being any peril connected with it.

But, turning the curve one evening on his way home, he saw something ahead of him which caused him to slacken his pace.

"Who's that? Some young one out here—as good as his life's worth. O, it's Billy Harmon—poor little chap that nobody ever takes any care of. Now, what am I to do about it?"

Slowly approaching the little fellow, whose small steps had led him into such real danger, James crowded a great deal of thinking into a very small space of time. On one side of the narrow pathway lay the railroad with an open network of timbers between the tracks, on the other side the deep water below. The way was so narrow as to make it inconvenient either to dismount from his wheel or to take Billy up with him as he would have done on terra firma. To lead both Billy and the bicycle would be difficult. He could not well pass him or he might then have coaxed him to follow him to solid land. The best way would be to urge him to go before him.

"Billy," he called, "turn around and go back."

Billy smiled as he saw who was approaching, but made no motion towards obeying.

"Don't you see I'm coming, Billy? I can't pass you. One of us would go down into the water. See, now—we'll go back together."

Still the small boy lingered, and James began to get a little out of patience.

"Go on, Billy. Don't you hear me?"

And in that same moment came a sound, mingling itself with his voice, which struck a cold chill to his heart.

It was as he had maintained in reassuring his mother, no trains were due at the times in which he crossed the bridge. But he had made no calculations for extras—excursions and the like. A quick glance behind him showed a train coming at a good rate of speed, and in the next moment the shaking of the bridge and the fast approaching roar told of the nearness of the appalling danger.

James threw up his hands in hope of signaling the engineer, but realized the impossibilities of the engine being brought to a stop in time. Again he wildly shrieked to Billy, who now, catching sight of the advancing terror, stood as if paralyzed with fear.

Again the whistle screamed its warning as the rumbling came nearer. There was only one thing to be done. First pushing off his wheel that its fall might not be complicated with his own James seized the small boy in his arms and sprang into the water fifteen feet below.

Then began the hardest tug his life will probably ever know. He was a good swimmer and could easily have

looked out for his own safety, but in wild terror Billy clung to him in a way which greatly crippled his efforts.

A number of people had quickly gathered at sight of his peril, and if the train had gone promptly on its way help would have soon reached him. Men came running with ropes to throw him from the bridge. But the engineer had done his best to stop the train and it now stood still while the windows were full of heads of those who gazed excitedly at the brave struggle for two lives.

Holding the small boy with one arm James with the other struck out for the shore, which, fortunately, was not far distant. But Billy was a dead weight on him and his strength was almost gone by the time a boat, brought from some distance, could reach him.

"Pretty near done up, I guess," came in tones of sympathy as at length he and his charge were helped over the side of the boat.

"It's my wheel that's done up I'm afraid," said James, in great concern, "I should get over it if I was hurt, but my wheel won't."

Before long he had joined those who with poles and hooks assembled on the bridge to fish for the bicycle. As he had anticipated, it had been the worse sufferer by the fall. But those who had witnessed the boy's heroic saving of a life enthusiastically made up a purse and bought him the finest one which had ever been seen in the town.

"Of course mother could not forbear the 'I-told-you-so.'"

"The danger did come, James, as I foretold," she said.

"It did, showing that you were right, as you always are. But mother, if I hadn't crossed that day what would have become of Billy?"

And mother had nothing more to say.—The Standard.

Auntie Two's Soap Making.

BY GERTRUDE L. STONE.

It so happened that a small boy, who had never before been in the country in the winter time, stood one windy March morning on his great aunt's back porch.—Auntie Two he had to call her, because he had another Aunt Margaret in Boston,—and looked over acres and acres of glistening crust,—just the finest crust in the world for sliding, but Phil thought nothing about it. He had been in the country a week, and had made the most of the crust. Now, something all new was coming, for never before had there been a soap-making day in his calendar. He wished Auntie Two would hurry. When she came, they were to test the lye.

Three days before, when Paul first heard of the soap-making day, he had watched John, the hired man, fill two barrels with wood ashes. John had first made a hole in the bottom of each barrel,—why, Phil could not understand. When he asked, John said rather gruffly:

"For the lye."

"For the lye?"

John might just as well have answered in Hebrew for all it meant to Phil. However, Phil did not care to have John know that there was only one kind of "lie" that he had ever heard of, so he asked no more questions.

What John did next for the lye was not very interesting. First, he put some straw into the bottom of each barrel.

"A strainer," he said, briefly, to the small boy watching so intently.

"Nothing to strain that I can see," thought Phil, but he said nothing.

Then John put in ashes, poured water over them, and pounded them down. This he kept repeating until the barrels were full of solid wet ashes. Over this he poured warm water until it came to the rim of the barrel.

Phil saw the reason for putting the barrels on a low bench when Auntie Two came and put a big iron kettle under each.

"There," she said, as she made sure the water would drip onto the kettles, "that's done! The lye will come all right, I think. I'm going now to see about the grease. Coming with me?" she asked Phil.

Phil said he would rather watch the lye. How easily he pronounced the word! Whether he was watching the lye or not, he did not know. What dripped into the kettles looked like dirty water; perhaps the lye had not come yet. Phil bent close over a kettle.

"Better not put your finger in," said John. "I guess it's strong enough to eat the skin."

That settled it in Phil's mind,—the lye was certainly coming through. Water poured over ashes comes out lye, was one conclusion, and if that was all there was to making lye, that he might as well go coasting, was another.

Now the time had actually come to test this strange stuff. Auntie Two had an egg in her hand. This she put in the lye, and, wonder of wonders! it stayed right on top the lye.

"Strong enough!" said Auntie Two. "You may bring the kettles into the back kitchen, John."

So this was the test! Phil was glad there was no eating, for he felt he could not enjoy an egg taken out of a liquid strong enough to take the skin off his finger.

In the back kitchen was a huge iron kettle that would hold a barrelful or more. This was set in a brick furnace, and was used sometimes for boiling sap, sometimes for making cider apple sauce, sometimes for boiling pumpkins and potatoes for the horses and cattle. In this great kettle Auntie Two had a large quantity of fat. She told Phil she had been saving her waste grease all winter. Into this she began to pour the lye carefully estimating all the time the amount of fat in the kettle, and the amount of lye put in.

"There," she said, "I've enough lye to take up all that grease, I'm sure. Now we'll let the soap boil."

Phil watched carefully. The fat disappeared, so did the lye. In their place was a rather dirty-looking mixture, which Auntie Two skimmed before long in order to take out some bones and bits of meat that had been in the grease. Bubble, bubble went the soap. It grew thick. Bubble, bubble, bubble, far a long time. It was a slippery dark-brown mass when Auntie Two began to dip it into a small barrel. Phil wondered what next, for it was a long way from looking like Pear's or Castile.

"What do you do with it now?" asked Phil.

"Let it cool, and then carry it down cellar," answered his aunt. "I think it is thick enough now,—don't you?" she asked, laughing.

That trembling, jelly-like stuff harden to cakes? Never! But he hesitated to tell his aunt that he thought her soap must be a failure. He was wondering what to say, when she turned with a ladleful of hot soap in mid-air, and exclaimed:

"There, haven't I thought to tell you that I'm making soft soap? Too bad! All this time you've been expecting to show to your mother a cake of soap that you helped me make. Doesn't look much like the cake of Castle soap in your room, does it?"

No, it did not, but if Auntie Two wanted soft soap, Phil decided it was probably all right,—it was soft enough, surely.

"Could you boil it hard?" asked Phil.

"No, not with lye made of wood ashes," answered his aunt. "But why should I want hard soap? My mother and my grandmother and my great-grandmother all used soft soap for dish-washing, and I want it for dishes. But don't think I shall ask you to use it for your face and hands. We'll have Castile for our faces just the same, even if we have made a whole barrelful of soft soap."—Selceted.

Billie Fairfield's Promise.

BY A. M. HAWES.

When Billie took the milk to Mrs. Selden, one morning, and she asked him if he would bring another quart that night, he said, "Yee'm" promptly, and then never thought of it again until he was in bed.

"Well, I can't take it now," said Billie; but he could not go to sleep, though he turned and tossed till he was tired. At last he went to the head of the stairs, and shouted, "Mother!"

Mrs. Fairfield had just threaded her needle and stretched a stocking with a big hole in it over her hand. She said, "Oh, dear!" but she went to see what Billie wanted.

"You'll have to go now," she said, quietly, when he had told her.

"O mother! I can't go away up there alone."

Mrs. Fairfield knew that, for Billie was never out alone at night. His father had gone to bed downstairs with the baby; and, if they waked him, baby would wake, too. So Mrs. Fairfield thought a minute. Then she said:

"We'll see. I'll have the milk ready when you come down."

When Billie got into the kitchen, his mother stood at the door with her hat and shawl on. Billie began to feel ashamed. He wished he dared to go alone; but he did not, for it was a lonesome road. He took the milk, and they tramped over the snow, up the long hill, without a word. The wind blew in their faces, and Billie's ears were cold; but he had the milk-can in one hand and pulled his head with the other, so there was no way to warm them. He was ashamed to ask his mother to take the milk.

Mrs. Selden exclaimed when she opened the door: "Why, what made you come away up here to-night? And you, too, Mrs. Fairfield! It's too bad! I could have got along somehow without the milk."

"Billie promised you," Mrs. Fairfield answered. And Billie wished nobody would look at him.

"Twasn't any matter, she said, mother," he urged, when they had started for home again.

The wind was in their backs now, and Billie's ears were warm now.

"Buy the truth, and sell it not," said his mother.

"The matter was your promise, Billie. Would you sell the truth just to get rid of walking up to Mr. Selden's?"

Billie made no answer. He was ashamed again.

Presently he asked his mother if she would slide down

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The Young People

EDITOR, J. W. BROWN.

Prayer Meeting Topic.

B. Y. P. U. Topic.—Marching Orders.—Josh. 1: 1-11.

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday, February 4.—Psalm 105: 23-45. Purpose of God's mercy to Israel, (vs. 45). Compare Tit. 3: 4-7. Tuesday, February 5.—Psalm 106: 1-25. A universal confession, (vs. 6). Compare Jer. 3: 25. Wednesday, February 6.—Psalm 106: 26-48. A universal cry of the penitent, (vs. 47). Compare Luke 19: 10. Thursday, February 7.—Psalm 107: 1-22. An enthusiastic thanksgiving. Compare 2 Cor. 9: 10-13. Friday, February 8.—Psalm 107: 23-43. Present protection and prosperity. Compare Ps. 122: 7. Saturday, February 9.—Psalm 108. "My heart is fixed, O God," (vs. 1). Compare Ps. 112: 1, 7.

Prayer Meeting Topic.—February 3.

"Marching Orders." Josh. 1: 1-11 (Observed by C. E. Societies as Christian Endeavor Day.)

It is always a critical time when leaders are changed; when a trusted and loved "general" leaves the command, and a new and untried man comes to take his place. There are always those whose lives are so intertwined with that of a loved officer that when he is taken away they also want to quit the service. There is something significant in the way God talked to Joshua; it was a message for the people he was leading to Canaan; it is also a striking message for us all in this day. Leaders come and go; commands change; but the battle goes on; there is no discharge in the holy war till God musters out the whole command. "Moses my servant is dead; now therefore arise, go over this Jordan." That was a command full of blessing, if the people who were mourning for Moses could only see it. To drop the work when a leader dies, or retires, is no compliment to the departed leader; it is an indication that he made himself the centre of his work, instead of the holy cause for which he struggled.

The "blessed" in this command is not difficult to see: They would cease their mourning by being called to service; they could not see as long as their eyes were blinded by tears. There is a time to mourn for the loved and "lost awhile"; but there is a time to rise and go over "this Jordan." In the rush of the battle, in the demand for vigilance, they will rise above their sorrow; not forget it, but rise above it, make it really an incentive to better service.

Coupled with these marching orders are several conditions of victory we do well to heed.

THE LAW OF CONQUEST. (Vs. 3.)

What a forceful verse that is! "Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given to you." But they had had to make that promise true by personal conquest! They could not sit-down and quietly look over the land-scape and then claim the land; true, God had promised it, but they had to go over it and put the soles of their feet upon it. Ah, my young friend, that law of conquest has not changed to this day. Look out over the fields; what land there is to be possessed—but it will be yours only as you go and make it yours, by conquering it, placing the soles of your feet upon it. There are no royal roads to possessions in this world; some seem to think so, when they have received much by some father's will; but that only is theirs which they make for themselves.

And so, with other forms of real life-possession. God has promised us all things. Shall we have them?

THE ASSURANCE OF THE DIVINE PRESENCE (VSS. 5, 9).

If they would follow the command of God he would go with them. This is always the case. One place where God will be with you is in the path of duty. No matter how dangerous the path may be.

Meditate upon this precious truth in connection with these Scriptures: Ex. 33: 14; Isa. 41: 10; Matt. 28: 20.

ADHERENCE TO THE DIVINE PLAN, (VSS. 7).

"Observe to do according to all the law." That is very important; God never sends us out to battle without giving us a plan of campaign. "This is the way, walk ye in it." Our mistake is often at this very point; we want our own way, and so turn to the right or the left, when we ought to go straight ahead. I am persuaded that much of our work is not planned of God. If we should give the Holy Spirit a chance to do what he is here to do, many of our church movements might be different from what they are; we are too far away from the divine plan. It might be well for the leader to read a chapter or two from Dr. Gordon's book, How Christ Came to Church, in connection with this point in the topic. It might help us all to a closer study of the divine plan. If we are to succeed we must adhere to it more closely than some of us are now doing.

In this connection, also, consider Elijah under the juniper tree, and Jonah fleeing away to Tarshish.

WHAT THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN IS.

"This book of the law." We also have a sure word of prophecy, whereto we do well to take heed.

Call up the description of the man who delights in the law of the Lord, in Psalm 1; also Paul's suggestion to the Ephesians in Acts 20: 32.

THE ASSURANCE OF VICTORY.

There is no doubt about it; we shall go into the land that he has promised us. Nothing could keep out the children of Israel. The Jordan might seem to stop them, but the river would divide, as the sea had done forty years before. Jericho might oppose their march, but they should conquer by simple obedience to the commands of God.

God promises Paul that he shall go to Rome. That promise is enough for Paul; chains, shipwreck, serpent fastening fangs upon his hand to poison him—none of these things move Paul. He is going to Rome; God said so!

What a meeting this ought to be, as we consider our marching orders. Let us go in and possess the land.

W. H. KRISTWIRT, in Baptist Union.

hill. Mrs. Fairfield laughed; but she was a small woman, and tucked herself up on the front of the sled, while Billie stuck on behind, and they slid down the long hill to their own yard where Billie skillfully steered in. His mother praised the way he managed his sled, but Billie was still uncomfortable.

"Why don't you do something to me, mother?" he said, while they were warming themselves at the big coal-stove in the sitting room. "I believe I'd feel better to have a good whipping."

His mother smiled at him.

"'Twould be pretty hard work for me to whip such a big boy as you are. Don't you want to help instead of making me do more? I'll tell you how you will be punished, Billie," she continued. "It's too late to finish mending these stockings to-night, so I shall mend them to-morrow when I was going to make a cottage pudding, and there'll be no pudding for dinner."

Cottage pudding was Billie's favorite dessert, and this was a blow that he laid to heart.

He and his father would say "cottage pudding" to each other for a long time afterward, if anything was in danger of being neglected or forgotten. And when Billie had grown to be a man, and people said, "Just give me Billie Fairfield's word; that's all I want," Billie would smile, and say, "Yes, my mother taught me to keep a promise."—Sunday School Times.

At Mrs. Green's.

"The children ain't very healthy," said Mrs. Green to her neighbor, "and our doctor bills are considerable, off and on; seems as if we couldn't lay up anything! Here's my little Willy, now. I don't know what ails him, but I don't feel as if he was long for this world." And she snatched up and kissed a little slaver whom she pulled out from behind her rocking-chair, and who had a "chunk" of salt pork in one hand, and a piece of new bread in the other. These he had stolen from the pantry.

"Oh, you little rascal!" said the mother, "you are so greasy, you ain't fit to kiss; but I can't help it, Miss Day," looking at the two year-old. "Mothers don't mind, you know. It's strange, ain't it, how we love the little fellows?"

Willy dropped the pork and bread on his mother's clean white apron, threw both arms around her neck, and said, "Me love mamma."

"He's such an affectionate child," said Mrs. Green, "'twould kill me to lose him."

"He doesn't look well," said Miss Day, "I wouldn't dare let him eat such things."

"Wouldn't you? Why, he loves hot bread, and has eaten fat pork ever since he was six months old."

"Doesn't your doctor object to it?" asked her neighbor.

"Oh, he never asks me anything about his eating; he just leaves the medicine, and tells me how to give it. I believe this ain't a healthy neighborhood, Miss Day, though your folks seems well enough, for all there were so many deaths in the house before you came."

I think we found out why it was," she replied.

"What?" was asked.

"Dirt."

"Oh, well, I'm sure that ain't the trouble in my house! I'm sure I scrub enough to wear one's life out. I always wash my floor on my knees twice a week. My kitchen stove is another thing; I black that every day."

"Yes, your floor is beautiful, Mrs. Green, and the stove makes a nice contrast with the white boards."

But Miss Day had noticed a musty smell in the house when she entered that she could not account for—everything looked so clean. Now she began to think that there was no cellar under the floor, and that the scrubbing water must run through the tracks on to the timbers and ground, and make them mouldy, and so musty smells were all the while coming up and spreading through the room. So, with all the neatness, the house was not really clean.

Miss Day also noticed some other things in Mrs. Green's home, such as a woodbox half-full of decaying chips, and thought maybe there was a whole garden of yellow mould growing up among them. But she was not a health officer, and did not dare to express her opinion.

"It is a pity," she said to herself, "that such a good woman, and one who knows so much, too, about some things, should be so ignorant about others so important. She did not wonder that little Ida had just been having chills. 'I don't see,' she said, still to herself, 'why doctors don't do their duty, and instead of telling people they have malaria, just come out plain and tell them what it means!'"—Mrs. M. P. A. Crozier, in Good Health.

Nixon, Albert County, N. B.

Just before leaving for British Columbia the Rev. S. C. Moore organized a Young Peoples' Society here. They have at present about 25 members and expect to add more. It has been my privilege the last two nights to lead the meetings. It was encouraging to hear fifteen or twenty young and old taking part in some way. The Society has only missed two meetings and those nights were stormy. Many have more than a mile to come. At the last meeting six persons expressed a desire to accept and follow Christ as Saviour. Thank God for the Young Peoples' Society. G. O. H. BRAMAN.

"The Man With a Message."

BY MRS. HARVEY-JELLIE.

To the trees new life was coming. Fresh vigor pulsed through every twig. The air was touched with the invigorating balm of approaching spring.

All this gave no cheer to the old man as he walked into Hyde Park gate leaning on his stick.

Charlton had seen the going of seventy summers. They had taken from him those he loved; had robbed him of his health and money. Hope and desire had taken flight. A lonely, comfortless being, with cold and aching heart, he wandered on, lost in thoughts that did not give him peace.

On one of the seats he rested. Placing his stick before him, he put both hands on the top, and laid his chin upon his hands.

Behind him there came a man, holding in his hands a letter, so intently reading that he stumbled against the corner of the seat. The old man sighed and started up to see a tall dark-haired person beside him.

"I beg your pardon, friend, you were dreaming. I was reading a message," said the stranger.

"It is to be hoped your message is better than my dream then," was the grumbled answer.

"In that you ought to be the best judge, since you are aged. May I read it out and hear your opinion?" Lifting the sheet of letter paper nearer to his eyes, the unknown man read: "If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" (Romans 8: 31, 32).

"I know nothing about that," said Charlton, "I only know

LIFE IS ONE BIG DISAPPOINTMENT.

One is pursuing something that eludes the grasp all through. The end comes before any good is accomplished. Hope cheats, all things leave one, and despair settles in." Again the chin was laid on the trembling hands upon the stick.

"God grant you may wake out of such a terrible dream as that, old friend. May He give you the good he gave me out of this truth. I had wandered into doubts and fears. This letter came to me with kind advice, but the best part is this from God's Word. I find it all here in these few words: God, Jesus, Atonement, Justification, Assurance. Read it with that thought and see."

Charlton took the paper; his hand shook; his keen eye, in spite of years, peered at the words.

"Oh, yes, it may be so. All very good no doubt, but out of my line now. I'll bid you good-day; 'tis cool to sit longer."

The old man wandered on. He shivered at the rising breeze, and as the children ran and laughed, he turned to leave the park.

A cheerless room, with a tiny light from a lamp making a shadow on the whitened wall. A sharp outline of a man's face as he lay upon his bed. He had been very still; now he moves, and eagerly fumbles for a book from the table near the bed.

For days his thoughts had been running along new tracks, feeling after some firm ground to stand upon. The book is old; he had a strip of paper placed within it, where he reads by his feeble light:

"If God be for us." "God!" he repeats, and leaning back he thinks. Then raising himself once more he reads:

"Spare not his own Son." Atonement, "Delivered Him up for us all." "With Him," Jesus, "give us all things, Justification and Assurance." The cold expression changes to a cheerful look. Hope chases despair away. The feeble frame vibrates to the music of redemption. Charlton has wanted this to reach his wretched life, yet knew it not. Now he is old and worn; Nature has received her summons to give up her hold; he has but another week to live; but there, at last he prays, and takes God's unspeakable gift, the Christ who died to save.

"Hannah, come near," he said to his grand-daughter who lived with him; "where is he?"

"Whom do you mean, grandfather?" she asked.

The old face brightened again as he answered, "I mean the man with the message."

"You are dreaming; there has been no one here," she said.

"No, my girl, he woke me out of my dream; he brought me a message of hope. Hannah, I wish he had come long ago, and saved me all the years of needless gloom. But you must wander out, as I did. Perhaps he'll come along your way. I'm tired. I cannot tell you now." She watched him close his eyes. He looked so strangely calm, so really satisfied, she

WONDERED WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

The sun was shining when he spoke again. "Get it very quickly, Hannah, while I have power to show you—the old book, there. Hand it to me."

She took the Bible from his shaking hand.

"'Tis all there. Why did I never find it? All there—the balm to heal life's woes, the hope to gladden the heart. Thank God for that man with the message."

Hannah marvelled to see the change. He had been so irritable and sharp. She read the words aloud. "Take it in, my girl, all your life will be altered, and see to it that others hear of it when you grasp the truth."

"Grandfather, you are ill, what shall I get you?"

A long, still look upward. The old pinched face relaxed into peaceful repose as he said, "He freely gives us all things, even peace in death." This tired man lay tranquil in his last sleep, his soul trusting in his Saviour.

Multitudes traverse our world baffled by life's mysteries, worn by life's cares, longing for some solution and relief. In Christ's name we ask, "Where is the man with the message?" Where are those who know the glad tidings of great joy? Are they so engrossed in their own delight that they cannot spare time to tell to sinners round what a Redeemer they have found? Or are they growing cold and forgetting the time is short?

"Speak, lips of mine, and tell abroad The praises of thy God. Speak, stammering tongue, in gladdest tone, Make his high praises known."

—The Christian.

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 Street, St. John, N. B.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR FEBRUARY.

For Kimeby, its missionaries and native helpers and Christians that God's Spirit may work through them in saving souls. That the work among the women may be greatly blessed.

REV. GEORGE BROCK, KANIGIRI, INDIA.

Are the Heathen all Right?

REV. GEORGE BROCK, KANIGIRI, INDIA.

"If the heathen do the best they know they are all right." I don't mind very much if such words are uttered by one not professing a change of heart, but I must confess a good deal of impatience, to say the least, when a member of a Baptist church gives utterance to them in my hearing.

Let us turn to God's Word and see if we can get some light on this subject of the dear, innocent heathen. I think Romans first chapter is good enough to start with: "For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men—because that knowing God they glorified him not as God. Professing themselves to be wise they became fools and changed the glory of the incorruptible God for the likeness of an image of corruptible man, and of birds and four-footed beasts, and creeping things. And even as they refused to have God in their knowledge, God gave them up unto a reprobate mind to do those things that are not fitting; being filled with all unrighteousness, covetousness, maliciousness, full of envy, murder, strife, deceit, haters of God, inventors of evil things,—who, knowing the ordinance of God, that they who practice such things are worthy of death."

In this record we learn of God's estimate of the heathen. If we ask our missionaries of whom there are more than two thousand working in India, some having forty years' experience, they have one voice and it is that the Hindu is a sinner, that there is nothing to save him in Hinduism, that the whole nation is unspeakably corrupt, that the religion of the Hindus is shamelessly indecent, that it is foul beyond description, that it is debasing to an alarming and pitiable degree. The orgies and debaucheries held in connection, with some religious ceremonies are too disgusting even to hint at. The carvings on temples and idol cars are a daily insult to God and to man.

Oh, how much India needs the pure, clean elevating gospel of Jesus. What power Christ has, and shall we not take it? Will you not send? Oh, how they need it. Poor idol-cursed, priest-ridden, religious India, how long is America to have the blessing of Christ and neglect to share with you?

NEW MINAS, N. S.

As we have sent no report to your columns before from our W. B. M. U. Society, we feel at this time after a year's work for the Master, that we should publicly acknowledge the blessings we have received in His work. It was a year the 11th of December, since the reorganization of our Society, and since that time our meetings have proved very beneficial and helpful although our numbers are small and we have to say with many other Societies—"Oh, that a deeper interest in missions might be manifested by our sisters, and our numbers increased in this great work." Recently we had the pleasure of welcoming to our Society our pastor's wife, Mrs. Taylor, who now fills the vacancy left by our former pastor's wife, Mrs. Colpitt, whom we regretted having to part with.

L. E. FULLER, Sec'y.

Our Mission Band which was organized in July is still maintained, although our meetings are not as largely attended as we would wish, yet they are a source of blessing and help to those who do attend, and a deep interest is taken in the work by the faithful few. Before Christmas a few of the girls of our Band gave and collected over three hundred pretty picture cards and booklets, which they sent to the lady missionaries, Miss Newcombe and Miss Harrison, to be given to the little Telugu children, as their Christmas gift to them, hoping they might bring some little brightness into the cheerless lives of the little heathen children, and we hope this is only the beginning of the work we may be able to accomplish as we go on. We have chosen the name of "Earnest Workers" and we hope to be deserving of the name.

L. E. F., Pres.

New Minas, N. S.

LAONIA, N. S.

We with thankful hearts acknowledge that our W. M. A. S. is making some progress along the way. We cannot report any new members, but our present active

members are not forgetting that they have pledged themselves to work in the vineyard of their Master. We love to attend our monthly meetings, from these we receive new strength and courage. We had a membership of ten, but quite recently, one of our members went away. We succeeded in making two pretty quilts for India Hospital and sent them some few weeks ago. We highly appreciate the privilege we have in helping to send the gospel to heathen lands to rescue perishing souls for whom Christ has died. The blood of Christ can save their souls as well as ours. Surely, dear sisters, we should try to use every effort in letting them know what a friend Jesus will be to them. We extend our prayers and sympathy to the missionaries on the mission fields, and may the Lord bless them and grant them a reward for their labor of love.

SELENA M. VEINOT, Treas. Sec'y.

MILTON.

A Mission Band was organized at Milton, Yarmouth, on Sept. 9th, by Mrs. Rowe with a membership of 30. Mrs. Rowe was elected superintendent and carried the work on most successfully until her return to the United States in November. The children had been trained and a good missionary concert was given upon the last Sabbath evening our sister would be present with us. The proceeds of the concert, \$6, was voted towards Mr. Morse's salary. It then became necessary to elect a new superintendent and Miss Annie Trefry was chosen. Under the management of such an efficient and energetic leader our Band will do good work and we hope to send good reports. It has been decided to name the Band "Forward." We meet once a month at the close of the Sabbath School, at each meeting we have some additions to our membership; which now numbers 47. The Mission Band lessons in "Tidings" are used, and are much enjoyed even by some of the adults. Our W. M. A. Society is also making an effort to add to its membership. The membership is small, but we hope to keep up our meetings regularly and do what we can, praying for the Master's blessing upon our efforts. M. J. P.

Monies Received by Treasurer Mission Bands.

FROM JAN. 2 TO 24

Lewisville, Chicacole Hospital, F. M., \$15; Little River, H. M., \$3.50, F. M., \$3; Antigonish, toward Mr. Morse's salary, F. M., \$16; First Yarmouth, Mr. Morse's salary, F. M., \$22.56; Lewisville Sunday School, Support of Sayamah, F. M., \$20; North River, F. M., \$15; Farmington, toward Mr. Morse's salary, \$3; Amherst Sunday School, toward Mr. Morse's salary, F. M., \$30.93; Lockeport, support of Barbara Croope, F. M., \$19.40; Central Chebogue, support of a child in Miss Harrison's school, F. M., \$12.

IDA CRANDALL, Treas. Mission Bands.

Chipman, N. B.

Amounts Received by the Treasurer of the W. B. M. U. JANUARY 7TH TO JANUARY 22ND.

Falmouth, to constitute their pastor's wife, Mrs. Simeon Spidell, a life member, F. M., \$25; North East Margaree, Legacy of the late Lydia Matilda Burton F. M., \$25; Lewisville, support of "Bapee" in Mrs. Churchill's school, \$12; Tidings, 25c; Parraboro, F. M., \$4.30, H. M., \$4.35; Gavelton, F. M., \$2; Reports, 10c; Lockeport, F. M., \$6.50, H. M., \$2.20; Reports, 10c; Tidings, 25c; R. E. Heffell, Idaho, F. M., \$5; Member of Leinster St. Bible Class, F. M., \$5; Pearl C Russell, Lower Derby, F. M., \$1; Falkland Ridge, F. M., \$5; Reports, 10c; Lewis Head, F. M., 31c; Collection at Shelburne Quarterly Meeting, F. M., \$2.19; Springfield, Mrs I Nobles, Mrs G H Gray, Mrs G Crandell, F. M., \$3; Springfield, Mrs W S Perkins, in memory of her mother, F. M., \$25; Reports, 10c; Point de Bute, H. M., \$3.50; Tidings, 25c; Reports, 25c; Melvern Square, F. M., \$7; support of Bible woman, \$12.50; Reports, 10c; Port William, F. M., \$4, H. M., \$4; Tidings, 25c; Reports, 15c; New Minas, F. M., \$10; Tidings, 25c; Foster Settlement, F. M., \$6.85; Reports, 15c; Paradise, F. M., \$12.50; Reports, 20c; Laconia, F. M., \$3; Bridgewater, F. M., \$5; Halifax, North church, Reports, 70c; 2nd Chipman, F. M., \$15.50, H. M., \$2.50; Gasperau, F. M., \$8.90; H. M., \$4.74; G. L. M., 70c; Reports, 20c; Bridgetown, F. M., \$18.25, H. M., \$4.75; Barronsfield, F. M., \$8.60, H. M., \$3.40; Fredericton Tidings, 25c; St Martins, F. M., \$7; Thankoffering for Chicacole Hospital, \$11; Mite Boxes, F. M., \$1; 2nd St Margaret's Bay, F. M., \$2.50, H. M., \$1.13; Upper Gagetown, F. M., \$4.50; Cavendish, F. M., \$10.90; Reports, 10c; St Martin's Tidings, 25c; Apple River, F. M., \$5; West Jeddore, F. M., \$5.75; Tidings, 25c; Canning F. M., \$4, H. M., \$1.25; Reports, 20c; Greenville, F. M., \$2.75, H. M., 25c; Knutsford, F. M., \$1.50, H. M., \$1.50; New Germany, F. M., \$11.75, balance to constitute their pastor's wife, Mrs H B Smith, a life member, H. M., \$5; Tidings, 25c; Alberton, F. M., \$2.50; Hantsport, F. M., \$4, H. M., 68c; Nictaux, F. M., \$10.70, H. M., 80c; Surrey, F. M., \$4.55; Reports, 20c; Fredericton, F. M., \$27; 3rd Yarmouth, F. M., \$3.90, H. M., 43c; Port Greville, F. M., \$4.35, H. M., \$10; New Glasgow, F. M., \$8; Berwick, F. M., \$6.50, H. M., \$2; Weston Branch, F. M., \$2.80, H. M., \$1.20; Somersat Branch, F. M., \$7; Thankoffering from the three Societies, F. M., \$11.61, H. M., \$11; Weston Tidings, 25c; Carleton, F. M., \$6.

MARY SMITH, Treas. W. B. M. U.

Amherst, P. O. B., 513.

Horton Academy.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Quite a gap intervenes between the date of my last writing and this. This was not at all on account of lack of news, for there is plenty of good news.

At present there are considerably more students in residence than ever before, at least, in the history of the present building. A cottage has been rented in which eight boys have been placed, thus relieving the congestion in the building and providing for the overflow. A teacher is in charge of the annex and all the regulations of the Academy home are enforced. We are now in a position to accommodate three more boys.

In my last letter I intimated that I would discuss further the mission of the Academy. The Academy's work in connection with preparing students for entrance into the College and for agricultural pursuits has already been outlined.

Another field of usefulness which has been already cultivated somewhat is the preparation of young men for industrial and mechanical pursuits. In the twentieth century, in all probability, the engineer and the practical scientist will be still more in evidence than he was in the nineteenth.

If we have a duty with regard to preparing boys for arts, colleges, have we none with regard to preparation for the great technical schools? The industrial progress of our country will be determined largely by the character and extent of its technical education. Shall we have no share in that progress?

Now we have at Horton Academy a very good nucleus for a practical science equipment. With small additions in the Manual Training department and with Chemical and Physical laboratories, our facilities would be all that are needed for some time to come. It seems to me that this department of our work is destined to develop more quickly than any other.

With the improvements which I have mentioned, we will be in a position to do pioneer work in these provinces along these lines, and to set the pace for other institutions. This would enable the school to do a great work for the young men of the denomination and the country, and moreover would add greatly to the prestige of the school.

H. L. BRITAIN.

Duty Toward Children.

DEAR EDITOR—The more I have thought about the article in one of your late issues entitled "The material which the S. S. Teacher has to work upon" the more it has been borne in upon me that I should speak a word in defence of the children. The material is all right; I prove it by Jesus' own words, "of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Paul also exhorted the Christians to have no more malice than children.

Do we keep them from learning evil? That's the question. Four of my scholars met sudden death by drowning and I fear me that I did not do my whole duty by them in telling them of the Saviour's wonderful love and mercy. I shall regret this wasting of material the longest day I live.

I always regarded the children as so unsullied that they formed a perfect indicator of the home they came from, and I always formed my opinion of the parents from the children, when teaching among strangers.

I remember in trying to teach some little ones in Matthew, we were spelling out the chapter which contains the Lord's prayer when one little girl spoke aloud: Why that is the prayer Aunt—taught us! Good material there, putting two and two together for herself.

And again in a class of boys I had asked one of them whether he prayed to his Heavenly Father every day and he replied that he did, when a boy right beside him said, I don't believe he does for he swears.

Boys think for themselves. The little fellow knew that the praying would drive out the swearing and dared to say so. That's the kind of material we have in the children. Do you suppose they are acute enough to compare their teacher's love for the perishing with her dress. Don't let us undervalue our darlings.

God will avenge his own elect who cry day and night unto him: but Oh my Lord and my Redeemer spare the children.

Thou hast promised to hide the innocent from him that puffeth at him, but don't punish the parents through the children, my Fortress and my Deliverer: my God in whom I trust.

Don't allow Satan to shoot his darts at them: but draw them to thy arms of love and mercy: that they may live to glorify thy name.

MRS. A. LHR.

Aylesford Dec. 5th.

"Wilful Waste Makes Woeful Want."

It is as wasteful not to secure what you need and might have as it is to squander what you already possess. You can secure health and keep it by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Backache—"My mother had severe pains in her side and back. She was obliged to give up work. Was persuaded to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon she was able to do her work and was free from pain." Maggie Morgan, Nasarworth, N. B.



HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills; the non-britating cathartic.

25 Years Younger

"I am now seventy-two years of age and my hair is as dark as it was twenty-five years ago. People say I look at least that much younger than I am. I would be entirely bald or snow-white if it were not for your Hair Vigor."—**Mrs. ANNA LAWRENCE, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 22, 1898.**

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair every time. And it is a wonderful food to the hair, making it grow rich and heavy, and keeping it soft and glossy all the time. It is also an elegant dressing.

One dollar a bottle.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us \$1.00 and we will express a bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure and give us your nearest express office.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Send for our handsome book on **The Hair**.

Personal.

Rev. Milton Addison, after a pastorate of about three years at Alma, Albert Co., has resigned his charge to accept a call to the c'urch at Surrey, where he expects to enter upon his work next Sunday.

The Germain St. pulpit has been supplied, and of course most acceptably so, the past two Sundays, by Principal MacDonald and Dr. Kerstead of Wolfville. Dr. Kerstead's discourse on Sunday evening, having special reference to the Queen, was an eloquent and impressive tribute to the Christian life and character of our revered and lamented Sovereign and to the priceless service which she had rendered to her realm and the world.

We are pleased to be able to report that Deacon J. H. Harding, of the Germain St. Church, who has been seriously ill for some weeks past, is now improving, and though still quite weak, his condition is such as to inspire the hope that he may in a considerable measure recover his waned strength. Deacon Harding is now we believe, in his 83rd year and has been blessed throughout life with almost unbroken good health. During his present illness he has been much missed in the meetings of the church.

Rev. A. T. Kempton, who is son of Rev. Dr. Kempton of Dartmouth, N. S., has closed another successful year, the fourth of his pastorate at Fitchburg, Mass. The annual report gives evidence of indefatigable industry on the part of the pastor. Thirty-four have been added to the church by baptism, twelve by letter and one on experience. The net gain is thirty. The report on its financial side and in other respects also shows indications of prosperity.

Rev. D. G. Macdonald of Austin, Man., who has been suffering under a severe attack of sciatica, finds himself, we are pleased to learn, so far improved as to be able to sit up in his chair and hopes to be out again before long. Many will unite with us in the hope that Bro. Macdonald may long be given strength for the work he loves so well of preaching the gospel to his fellowmen.

King's Daughters Guild.

The Order of the King's Daughters and Sons desires to place before the readers of this paper an outline of the work undertaken by them in their new building in St. John. The Guild, No. 13 Chipman Mill, is a large, commodious, brick building, fitted with all modern improvements, well lighted and heated, centrally situated, furnished with the home comforts and arrangements not to be obtained in the ordinary boarding house. Our object is to provide a comfortable, attractive home, surrounded by Christian influence for self-supporting young women, or girls attending School or College.

More than one anxious mother has expressed her thankfulness that such a home existed where her young daughter coming a stranger to the city has found shelter and protection.

In May of '98 our work having increased to such an extent we felt the need of larger quarters, we therefore purchased a

building and opened an institution similar to Young Women's Christian Associations such as is in Boston and other large cities, where young women can obtain board at most reasonable rates.

Our new venture has been most successful as numbers have been with us since the opening. Our former work, which still continues, consists of educational classes in English and writing on two evenings of the week, for the benefit of those unable to attend school during the day, also a sewing class.

Mothers' meetings form a most attractive feature which brings us in touch with the working woman who spend one social afternoon each week during the winter months. Sewing for their little ones, while talks on hygiene, cookery, cleanliness, care of the body are given. Sunday afternoon services are held for the building up of the inner life and the working out the life plan.

Hospital and Relief work are largely engaged in and receive careful attention. The order of King's Daughters consists of a number of circles un denominational in character, any one may become a member whose aim and purposes are in accord with its object, that of developing spiritual life and increasing Christian activities, and who hold themselves responsible to the King our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The General Secretary, Miss A. Duval, is to be found at the Guild, who will answer all correspondence and assist in every way the interest of the work.

McClure's Magazine for February.

The "Heart of a Child," by Josephine Dodge Daskam, which opens the February number of McClure's Magazine, is a story of unusual interest. The story is realistic in the best sense: its theme is beautiful, and the beautiful truth is beautifully told. It is a far cry from the heart of a child to Richard Croker. Nevertheless, William Allen White, in a character-study of Tammany's ruler, insists on a certain childlike simplicity in the nature of this political "boss." The article is written with that brilliancy which distinguishes the author, and its effect is to explain something of the mystery in Croker's power over his fellows. The transition seems less violent when we pass from Croker to "The World of Graft," by Josiah Flynt. This unique writer is the only one who, by right of personal experience, may be justly regarded as the voice of the underworld. In his present article he considers the criminal conditions of Chicago from the view-point of the criminals themselves. The contribution is curiously entertaining, while it is, too, a sociological study of value. Among other articles of particular interest are "Some Recollections of John Wilkes Booth," by Clara Morris, and "Unsolved Problems of Chemistry," by Professor Ira Remsen, L. L. D., of Johns Hopkins University. The fiction of this number is especially good, among the authors being Rudyard Kipling, Sarah Orne Jewett, Robert Barr and Edward Lefevre. Illustrations are contributed by Kenyon Cox, Edwin Lord Weeks, Lockwood Kipling, Edmund J. Sullivan and others.

The S. S. McClure Co., 141-155 East 25th St., New York City.

SCROFULA

is "bad blood." A little break of the skin becomes a sore; you come to have a good many perhaps. There are other manifestations of scrofula. This is the plain one.

There is a germ to be killed. You kill it with vital force.

What is that? It's the power that life has. Full life is strong; scant life is weak.

Take Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil, to cultivate life. Abounding life is, perhaps, the cure of all diseases.

We'll send you a little to try if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Cash for Forward Movement.

Capt. Abner Reid, \$2.50; Mrs. Ashley McMillan, \$2.50; Myra L. Giffin, \$1; Mrs. Emma Weatherbee, \$1.25; R. Mullen, \$4; H. W. B. Colpitts, \$5; Aaron Shaw, \$7.50; J. H. Bentley, \$6.25; A. C. Layton, \$5; Rev. J. W. Brown, \$5; M. F. Logan, \$50; Miss Kezzie Banks, \$2.50; Chas. Ernst, \$1; Mrs. Geo. M. Gundy, \$1; C. R. DeLong, \$2; W. T. Leut, \$2; O. B. Scharman, \$6; Yarmouth B. Y. P. U., \$25; Mrs. G. W. Goudy, \$1; A. C. Ross, \$25; Rev. G. A. L., \$5; W. M. Peppard, \$2; J. M. Gunn, \$2.50; Mrs. J. M. Gunn, \$2.50; Ella Gunn, \$2.50; Lilla Gunn, \$2.50; Minnie Gunn, \$2.50; John C. Wilson, \$5; I. G. Wilson, \$1; H. Bennett, \$1.25; Mrs. Adam Downing, \$50; Mrs. J. P. McKay, \$1.25; Jas. Densmore, \$1; Chas. Marshall, \$1.25; R. C. Rand, \$5; Jas. E. Allen, \$2.50; Aaron Crosby, \$2.50; Moses Saunders, \$1.50; N. H. Moses, \$1; J. L. Peters, \$6.25; G. H. Peters, \$2.50; Miss E. A. Moore, \$25; P. Clinton Read, \$2.50; C. R. H. Starr, \$25; O. D. Harris, \$25; Jas. Gates, \$10; Harding Weaver, \$2; J. F. Rengb, \$2; E. A. Gates, \$2.50; Mrs. Josiah Palmer, \$1.25; Ollie Palmer, \$1; E. G. Wiswall, \$2; A. L. Baker, \$1; J. Arthur Gates, \$6.25; Robt. Dodge, \$2.50; A. L. Dodge, \$2.50; Fred Bentley, \$5; A. P. Dodge, \$1.25; A. J. Banks, \$1.25; Mrs. Susan Neely, \$1.75; J. H. Potter, \$4; Silas Daniels, \$5; a friend, \$1; Watson Bartreux, \$2; John McKeown, \$1.25; Rev. W. L. Archibald, \$10; W. E. Palfrey, \$10; W. B. McKeown, \$5; H. S. Charlton, \$2.50; W. J. Shaflner, \$5; Wm. Marshall \$2; Phineas Charlton, \$1; T. G. Bishop, \$2; Avaril Brown, \$1; Jas. L. Brown, \$50; Mrs. Jas. L. Brown, \$1; I. J. Whitman, \$1.25; Rev. M. W. Smallman, \$5; S. Muel Welton, \$2; C. W. Neely, \$2.50; F. M. Munro, \$5; A. P. Welton, \$6.25; Frank A. Foster, \$4; Alex. Banks, \$2.50; Jas. E. Woodbury, \$5; John Marshall, \$2; Jas. S. Smith, \$1; J. M. Neely, \$2; Norman Marshall, \$2; Geo. McGregor, \$5; D. E. Davison, \$5; L. B. Baker, \$5; R. D. Lyons, \$2.50; T. R. Lyons, \$4; W. W. Pineo, \$10; M. Cogswell, \$5; Mrs. D. Weyridge, \$5; Mrs. Edw. Harris, \$1; L. B. Beyerman, \$6.25; Miss Paulie Beveridge, \$2; Mrs. A. E. North, \$1; John C. Corning, \$2; Mrs. J. Woodley, \$2.50; LeBaron W. Corey, \$2; Geo. H. Durand, \$1; H. S. Truman, \$5; Irwin Bros, \$10; H. S. Crosby, \$5; R. E. Durkee, \$1.25; Thos. D. Parker, \$1; Frank L. Patten, \$8; Stephen Patten, \$1; M. C. Smith, D. D. S., \$25; Prof. T. C. Sears, \$12.50; Chas. S. Fitch, \$5; Dr. T. A. Higgins, \$10; J. D. Chambers, \$5; Rev. W. B. Bradshaw, \$5; Harvey Tingley, \$1; Dr. A. J. McKenna, \$25; Prof. Haley, \$50; Rev. J. H. Barsa, \$10; R. E. Harris, \$18; T. L. Harvey, \$6.25; J. F. Martin, \$5; Dr. J. F. Tufts, \$100; J. M. Longley, \$5; Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Phinney, \$2; Rev. J. D. Spidel, \$5; L. S. Messenger, \$5; S. C. Moore, \$5; Mrs. A. Coboun, \$5; W. J. Higgins and family, \$7.50; Dr. A. deW. Barsa, \$25; L. W. Sleep, \$12.50; W. L. Eaton, \$1; P. R. Colpitts, \$5; M. C. McDonald, M. D., \$25; Frayton Trueman, \$1; Wm. Dixon, \$2; Leinster Street church, \$5; T. D. Wilson, \$2; Mrs. T. D. Wilson, \$1; Thos. H. Higgins, \$5.

We have had to have an extension of time as we were not able to meet Mr. Rockefeller on the 20th as we had hoped. Whose fault was it? Not those who have paid. Reader, if you have not paid kindly do so at once. We are in great need.

Yours truly, WM. E. HALL, 93 North Street, Halifax, January 23.

Notices.

Feb. 10th has been selected by the International Lesson Committee for the teaching of temperance in the Sunday Schools in connection with the lesson of "The Talents." We ask ministers, superintendents and teachers to so impress temperance teaching with the lesson of the day that there may be an arrest of thought and a clearer knowledge of "Bible Temperance."

LAURA J. POTTER, Prov. Supt. of Temperance, Cauning, N. S.

The next session of the Shelburne County Baptist Quarterly Meeting will be held with the church at Jordan Falls, Tuesday and Wednesday, February 5 and 6. First meeting on Tuesday morning at 10.30. Special attention will be given to the work of the Young Peoples' Societies. Let there be a large attendance at this our first meeting of the 20th century.

S. S. POOLE, Sec'y. The next meeting of the Kings County Baptist Conference will be held (D. V.) at N. W. Minas, February 5. The morning session is appointed to begin at 10 o'clock. Will the brethren keep this in mind and see that delegates to the Conference are duly appointed.

M. P. FREEMAN, Sec'y.

Painters' Kidneys.



The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's back aches, it's time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine.

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.

While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them.

It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. These little pills act easily and naturally on the system, clearing away all bile and effete material. Constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 25c.

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If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heart-burn, or Constipation, take a dose of

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On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.



FOR Impure Blood, Thick Water, Swellings, Fever, Cough, Lost Appetite, Etc.

USE THE RELIABLE GRANGER Condition Powder

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STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

Gates' Acadian Liniment, the WORLD'S greatest Pain Exterminator.

Hall's Harbor, May 21, 1900.

O. GATES, SON & CO., Middleton, N. S.

Gentlemen: About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat. I obtained a bottle of your ACADIAN LINIMENT, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and it made a cure in a few days.

I afterwards advised a neighbor to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Easy Corner, spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He, too, was cured and says that he will never be without GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT in the house.

For man and beast, external or internal, I regard it as the best. Yours truly, ALEXANDER THOMPSON.

Insist on having GATES'—the BEST. Sold Everywhere at 25 Cents per Bottle.

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will be worth many times the cost. Don't wait till you feel the need of it. It may be TOO LATE.

Write for a Catalogue. Address W/J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

The Home

Nuts for Children's Lunch.

A statement by a government expert concerning the food value of nuts is a boon to mothers who must provide children with lunches to take to school. According to this expert, one pound of nut kernels is equal in food value to one pound of wheat flour, and, generally speaking, nuts are not indigestible. If they appear so, it is because they are eaten irregularly between meals or topping a heavy meal when the stomach is not in proper condition to handle any hearty food. Used as a substitute for other food, they give no bad results under ordinary circumstances.

Furthermore, the housewife will reflect, nuts as food are valuable from the fact that they require no cooking. Also, they are easily carried and children like them—two points of importance to the conscientious mother, who putting up school lunches, finds commonly that her dietary theories require something like a steam boiler and a horse and wagon to complete the operation; then, when this health food is laboriously compounded and duly conveyed to little Johnny, forsooth! he loathes it, and slyly substitutes green cucumber pickles and cream puffs purchased at the lunch counter just around the corner from school.

All healthy children will eat nuts, especially peanuts, which, the government assures us, are so nutritious that one quart is equal in food value to a pound of rump steak. The money cost is five cents. The tired mother, therefore, who endeavors strenuously to keep up with duty as defined by modern science for the household, may start her boys and girls off to school with a generous bag of peanuts each morning and revel in the unaccustomed joy of knowing that thus in one particular has she fully satisfied the desires of human nature and the authority of expert opinion.—Harper's Bazar.

Tact in the Sick-Room.

Sympathy must not be over-corked, nor fail to lend itself to that denial which is often a real kindness. The temptation to humor a sick friend or relative in every whim is often irresponsible. But true tact, however, may generally find a way by which the patient seems to have every indulgence he desires, yet in truth have nothing but that which the one in charge desires to give him. While the will of the watcher must always be dominant, it should never be so obtrusively; the patient should be ruled so gently that he does not know he is being ruled. At times, of course, the patient will ask for something in such a way that he cannot be led from the subject or be made to think that, after all, he does not want that particular thing. Then a direct "no" must be given him, and a quiet, persistent refusal to meet unreasonable and harmful demands will not weaken, but rather make stronger, the tie between the invalid and the watcher. Strength and sweetness combined will work wonders in holding such a situation.—Mary R. Baldwin, in Woman's Home Companion.

An Aid to Good Looks.

Oatmeal bags used as bath sponges are very refreshing and soothing, and may be highly recommended for giving a velvety softness and whiteness to the skin. Take two and a half ounces of oat-meal, ground very fine, a quarter of a pound of pure Castile soap in powder, and half a pound of powdered orris root. Cut some thin cheesecloth into bags about four inches square, sewing them with the machine, and taking care that no untied ends of thread be left where a break may let the contents ooze out. Mix the soap, oat-meal, and orris root thoroughly, and fill the bags loosely. Sew up the opening in each bag, and lay away to use as required. These bags are used as a sponge. When dipped in the warm bath water and rubbed on the skin, they make a thick, velvety lather, and impart a delicious clinging odor of violets for hours afterward.—American Cultivator.

Some Causes of Dyspepsia.

The most common causes of dyspepsia in its various forms may be stated as follows: Eating unsuitable articles of food; eating food that is not properly prepared and thoroughly cooked; eating hastily; the use of too much fluid with meals; the use of alcoholic liquors, tea, coffee, and tobacco; the use of condiments, such as spices, pepper, Chili sauce, pickles; over-eating, eating too frequently and between meals; eating when the body is tired and exhausted; and eating late suppers. There may be, and probably are, other causes of dyspepsia and indigestion, but those mentioned are the most frequent.—Good Health.

An Ounce of Prevention.

Do not wait for the first severe cold snap to freeze the water-pipes, and then join the small army besieging your plumber. Take time by the forelock; carefully examine the course of every pipe and see if there are any exposed portions where the frost can get in its work. If so, make them safe. Do the same with waste and exhaust pipes, whether above or below ground. See that outer doors fit perfectly; also the window-frames. Pure air is a good thing, but by all means have the supply under control.—United Presbyterian.

A Racking Cough.

AFFLICTED THE SUFFERER FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Often Sat Up in Bed Coughing the Whole Night Long—Doctors Ultimately Told Him the Trouble was Developing Into Consumption—How Relief was Obtained.

From the Times, Picton, Ont.

Nothing racks the body more than a severe cough. If it is allowed to run for any length of time, it is very hard to get rid of, and often leads to that most dreaded of all diseases—consumption. Such a sufferer was Mr. Thomas Jinks, of Prince Edward county. Mr. Jinks relates the following facts to a Picton Times reporter: "I am sixty-seven years of age, and for the last twenty years I have had a bad cough. I was troubled with catarrh, which started in my head, but later spread to my stomach, leaving me dyspeptic. For two years I was troubled with pain in the stomach, and was not able to raise my arms above my head without experiencing severe pains about my short ribs and stomach. Then my kidneys began to trouble me and at times I could not get out of a chair without help. My limbs and feet were often so swollen that I was unable to lace my boots, but as soon as the swelling went down I was but a mere shadow. My wrists and arms were so shrunken that I could span them with ease. My cough racked my whole body. I have sat up in bed and coughed the whole night long. I tried several doctors without success. They finally told me I was in the first stages of consumption. In the spring of 1899, a little pamphlet was thrown in the hall door telling about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. Before finishing the second box, I noted a change and after using them for a couple of months, I was completely cured and the cough had left me. At present my health is as good as I can wish for, and I can truly say through all my suffering, I never got any permanent relief until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mr. Jinks added that it was not in his own case alone that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had proved of advantage in his family. His daughter, Miss Mildred, was in very poor health, and scarcely able to go around. In fact, her friends feared her trouble was developing into dropsy. She used five boxes of the pills and is now enjoying the very best of health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. Jinks', because they make new, rich, red blood, and thus reach the root of the trouble. These pills are the only medicine offered the public that can show a record of such marvelous cures after doctors had failed. If you are at all unwell, this medicine will restore you to health, but be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box.

Just a Cough

This is its story:

At first, a slight cough.

At last, a hemorrhage.

At first, easy to cure.

At last, extremely difficult.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

quickly conquers your hacking cough. There is no doubt about the cure now.

For over half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been curing colds and coughs and preventing consumption.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send one dollar and we will express a large bottle to you all charges prepaid. Be sure you give the nearest express office. Address, J.C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

In the Clutch Of Consumption.



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

Pyny-Balsam A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the THROAT or LUNGS Large Bottles, 25c. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

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The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON

Abridged from Paloubets' Notes.

First Quarter.

PARABLE OF THE TALENTS.

Lesson VI. February 10. Matt. 25:14-30. Print Verses 19-30.

(May be used as a Temperance Lesson).

GOLDEN TEXT.

So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God.—Rom. 14:12.

EXPLANATORY.

I. THE HOUSEHOLDER AND HIS SERVANTS.—Vs. 14, 15. 14. FOR THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN. This is not the original, but is naturally supplied from v. 1 since the same subject is continued under another illustration. IS AS A MAN TRAVELLING INTO A FAR COUNTRY. He was going abroad, and therefore had to leave his affairs in competent hands.

The householder represents Jesus Christ, who was about to leave his disciples and go to heaven, which was a "far country" in the sense that his servants could not have visible communication with him. WHO CALLED HIS OWN SERVANTS. These upper servants, or slaves, were to a large landholder what the under officers are to the king. AND DELIVERED UNTO THEM HIS GOODS. "His property, so far as it might be available for trading purposes; his 'floating capital' as it were."

15. AND UNTO ONE HE GAVE FIVE TALENTS. A talent was 3,000 shekels, and as the weight of the Jewish shekel is variously estimated, there is considerable variation in the value given to the talent, which was doubtless a weight of silver, from \$1,000 to \$2,000, with no clear statement as to the reason for the difference, and seeming contradictions in the same article.

TO EVERY MAN ACCORDING TO HIS SEVERAL ABILITY. "Or capacity, in proportion as he deemed them qualified for larger or smaller administration."

II. THE MAN WITH FIVE TALENTS.—Vs. 16-21. 16. THEN. The "straightway" of the last verse belongs at the beginning of this.—"straightway he went." It thus teaches the great lesson of urgency and promptitude. AND TRADED WITH THEM. Literally, "worked"; then in a technical sense "engaged in business," and so "traded."

19. AFTER A LONG TIME. Long in the history of the whole church, and long enough in the case of individuals, to allow them to make good use of the trust.

THE RETURN OF THE LORD. THE LORD OF THOSE SERVANTS COMETH. AND RECKONETH WITH THEM: HAS A SETTLEMENT. They are to report what they have done with the talents entrusted to them. It is the day of judgment, such as is described in the latter part of the chapter.

20. BEHOLD, I HAVE GAINED BESIDE THEM FIVE TALENTS. He had doubled his spiritual capital. He was twice the man he was before. He had twice as much of the same things as were first entrusted to him.

21. HIS LORD SAID UNTO HIM, WELL DONE, THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT. He had his lord's approval. Faithfulness, not success, nor the amount gained, was rewarded. God will say

ARCHITECT'S FOOD.

Grape-Nuts Turned into Big Buildings.

The duties of an architect are so multitudinous, looking after the thousand and one details required in the construction of large buildings, that many of them suffer from the constant mental application and require the best of food to keep up their work. The chief draughtsman in the office of R. T. Newberry, Architect, at 1227 New York Life Bldg., Chicago, by name, Henry C. Hengels, says:

"After nine months' constant application in the preparation of the necessary plans and details for the large hotel known as the Post Tavern and the Post Building, at Battle Creek, as well as several other large institutions, I found myself in a very debilitated and dyspeptic condition and unfit for work.

"Instead of medical treatment, I used Grape-Nuts food in place of the usual breakfast cereals. The first few days gave great encouragement, encouragement, and after a week's use, quite an appreciable improvement manifested itself. Since then, daily use has entirely restored the digestive functions to their natural healthy condition, and I have gained about one pound per week. I am now entirely well and strong again and am able to apply myself to work with more than usual vigor. I consider Grape-Nuts a most valuable food for all brain workers. The help this food has given me is incalculable."

"Well done" only to those who have done well.

THOU HAST BEEN FAITHFUL OVER A FEW THINGS, I WILL MAKE THEE RULER OVER MANY THINGS. We constantly see this illustrated in this life. Faithfulness in the smaller sphere ever leads to a larger sphere, to new activities, to grander opportunities, to more splendid achievements.

ENTER THOU INTO THE JOY OF THY LORD: participate in my joy and share with me in my pleasure. It is thought by many that the figure here is that of a master making a great feast, and inviting his servants who had proved faithful to enter into its enjoyment.

III. THE MAN WITH TWO TALENTS.—Vs. 22, 23. 22. HE ALSO THAT HAD RECEIVED TWO TALENTS... GAINED TWO OTHER TALENTS. He was as faithful and as successful as the one who had received five talents. He would soon be equal to any one who had received five talents, but had not made so good a use of them. All depends on the "ratio of faithfulness." The progress is by geometrical progression. Even he who had received but one talent could have surpassed in a short time one who used five with less faithfulness. What an inspiration to use to the best of our ability all that God has entrusted to us!

23. WELL DONE, GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT. He had the same rewards as the man with five talents, for he was equally faithful. The rewards were according to his ability. He had all he could use or enjoy. His cup, small or large, was full and running over.

IV. THE MAN WITH ONE TALENT.—Vs. 18, 24-30. 18. BUT HE THAT HAD RECEIVED ONE WENT AND DUGGED IN THE EARTH. Hiding treasure in the ground was a very common plan for safe-keeping, in a land where there were few banks or places of deposit.

24. LORD, I KNEW THOU THAT THOU ART AN HARD MAN. That is, hard-hearted; insensible to the feelings of others in all matters relating to money, and hence close-fisted as regarded his own, and grasping as regarded what might by hook or crook be got from others. REAPING WHAT THOU HAST NOT SOWN. Unjustly gathering for himself the fruits of other men's labors. GATHERING WHERE THOU HAST NOT STRAWED, or "scattered." "The reference of the expression is, apparently, to the husbandman's work on the threshing-floor. He first scattered over the area of the floor the loosened sheaves of grain. Then he threshed them and gathered the pure grain.

25. AND I WAS AFRAID. To risk the money, lest he should lose it, and incur his master's displeasure.

26. THOU WICKED AND SLOTHFUL SERVANT. Whatever his excuses, his real reasons are found in this sentence. (1) His excuses were vain because they were excuses and not reasons. (2) THOU KNEWEST, i. e., accepting your statement. I will judge you by your own words (Luke 19:22). What you plead as an excuse is the very reason why you should have acted differently.

27. THOU OUGHTEST THEREFORE. If you believed I am such a man as you say. TO HAVE PUT MY MONEY. It was mine, not yours. TO THE EXCHANGERS. To the bankers. These were men who carried on a business midway between modern banking and modern pawnbroking. They took money on deposit and loaned it out on interest, paying interest themselves to the depositors. RECEIVED MINE OWN WITH USURY, i. e., pay for the use of the money. It should be "interest," as in R. V., not "usury." Originally the words meant the same, but now "usury" means exorbitant or illegal interest.

28. TAKE THEREFORE THE TALENT FROM HIM. The punishment for refusing to use the talent is the loss of the talent itself. AND GAVE IT UNTO HIM WHICH HATH TEN TALENTS, because he is fitted to use it well. The talent must not lie idle. The faithful servant has not only those rewards which grow out of his faithfulness, but other and greater things are committed to his care, new capital to produce new results.

29. FOR UNTO EVERY ONE THAT HATH: in the sense that the men of two and five talents "had" or possessed, by the hold which faithful use gives. That man "has" capital, not who merely holds it in his name or safe, but who knows its powers and capabilities, and how to make it accomplish its purposes. The man with the one talent buried it; he did not have it. SHALL BE GIVEN, AND HE SHALL HAVE ABUNDANCE. This is illustrated in worldly and intellectual affairs every day. FROM HIM THAT HATH NOT: has not made true use of, and therefore does not really possess. SHALL BE TAKEN AWAY EVEN THAT WHICH HE HATH: which was entrusted to him. The opportunities pass away, the abilities diminish, the powers wane. So it will be in the spiritual world.

30. CAST INTO OUTER DARKNESS. There was no other place for him. His nature was contrary to the light. He had no part in the household of the saints, for

he was not a saint. His punishment is the natural result of his crime. WEEPING AND GNASING OF TEETH: expressing the terrible pain and loss, which was all the greater because he brought it on himself. His lord had given him every opportunity, and done all that was possible, but he refused the opportunity.

Stuttering.

To cure a child of stuttering, the child that stutters must be gently, patiently, and persistently corrected, stopped when he begins to hesitate, made to fill the lungs with air by a deep inhalation, and then to pronounce the difficult syllables until he can do so easily and smoothly. If this course is pursued undeviatingly, cure is certain.—Ex.

Baked Pork and Potato Stew.

Put in to a deep baking dish a layer of sliced raw potatoes, then a sprinkling of sliced onions and pepper, then a layer of thin slices of fat salt pork, then potatoes, etc., until the dish is full. Pour on water enough to show among the potatoes, cover closely, and bake about an hour.—Ex.

Floors

Painted or varnished floors may be kept in good condition by wiping with a damp cloth and then rubbing with a dry woolen cloth. This, of course, is for floors that do not get badly soiled. Kitchen or pantry floors may be washed with skim milk; if very dirty, with soap and water. A scrubbing brush should never be used on a painted or varnished floor.—Ex.

A Woman's Right.

That of knowing as much as her husband. —The People's Cyclopaedia.

The question of the rights of women is one which is constantly agitated. And yet, one of the most important of these rights is frequently overlooked. That is the right of every woman to know as much about people and places and facts as her husband knows. A man gains his knowledge in a practical way. He comes in contact with men and things. He knows what is going on in the world because he is a part of the active world. A woman stays at home. What she learns must be learned at second-hand. She learns things by reading about them. In her reading she finds mention of many things which she knows nothing about—things which have been discovered, or made, or have happened, even within her own lifetime. If she has no convenient reference book, she will not look the matter up, and she will go on knowing nothing about it. Just the same, it is her duty to look up just such things, and it is her right to have the necessary reference book at hand. There is one such book—and it is six books. The set is called The People's Cyclopaedia of Universal Knowledge. It is brought right down to date. Everything in it is boiled down—concise, condensed, and yet perfectly complete. Its arrangement is absolutely perfect. All of the information in it is readily accessible. It can be found without the loss of a moment's time, and when it is found, it will be perfectly clear, and will give all of the essential points on each subject without verbosity, and without dragging in irrelevant matter. What it contains is the very essence of the information. It gives you what you want to know, and only that, quickly and completely. It has the finest collection of the finest maps that ever were put into a Cyclopaedia in this or any other language.

There is every reason why it should be in every household in this country. There is no reason why it should not be in every household. It is certainly not a question of money, because the price is not high, and the complete work will be delivered at once, and may be paid for in the easiest of payments, averaging five cents a day.

If further information is required in reference to this Cyclopaedia, kindly write to the editor of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

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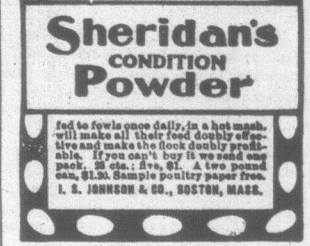
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Real Estate Sold.

The farm advertised in this paper during the past month has been sold, but I have several other fine properties to dispose of, in price from one to six thousand dollars. Any one desiring to sell had better send description of property at once, as the spring season is the most favorable for disposal of farms. I have two very nice small places for sale right in the village of Berwick. One contains 14 acres with some four hundred fruit trees, set out from two to four years. Good new house and barn. The other contains about 20 acres, with new house and barn, also good orchard in bearing. For further particulars apply to J. ANDREWS, Real Estate Broker, Berwick, N. S. Agent for Caledonian Ins. Co. of Scotland.

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 to A. Cohoon, Wolfville, N. S.

IMMANUEL CHURCH, TRURO.—I baptized three of our young women on Jan. 20th. We hope to see others thus publicly confess Christ in the near future.

M. A. MACLEAN.

JANUARY 23.

TABERNACLE, ST. JOHN.—Spent Sunday Jan. 27th, with the Sussex church. In response to an appeal made for funds towards our new church building the church very generously subscribed \$113.

FRANK J. STACKHOUSE.

BARRINGTON, N. S.—Here we have a small but a model church, especially as regards finances, all current expenses including pastor's salary promptly paid, prayer meetings and Sunday Schools much increased in interest. We expect to have some additions to our membership.

T. LANGILLE.

FORBES' POINT.—Here too we have a very kind Christian people to minister to, very devout in worship, prompt in giving, kind in doing. Amongst other things they presented Mrs. L. with a nice quilt for which we are thankful. Hope God's richest blessing may rest upon our united efforts resulting in the conversion of precious souls.

T. LANGILLE.

NEW TUSKET, N. S.—The New Tusket Baptist Church is still without a pastor. Elder J. D. Skinner spent one Sabbath with us, and will be with us again the 27th January. The W. M. Aid Society are still holding their monthly meetings, one new member added last meeting. They are preparing for a missionary concert to be held in the near future.

CENTRAL GROVE, LONG ISLAND.—We have just concluded a series of special revival meetings in Central Grove. This place is about midway between Freeport and Tiverton. The Lord manifested His power among the people. The faithful in Zion have been greatly blessed. A number of backsliders have returned, and some young people have experienced a new found hope. The young people have started a Sabbath evening prayer service.

E. H. HOWE.

PORT CLYDE, N. S.—We have been holding a few meetings with good interest, expect to baptize next Lord's day, finances in a very good condition. Here we have a few devoted, self-sacrificing people but they are so few they must have large help from the Board and this is a help to the whole field. We are at work paying off some of our debts (church debts). Our contributions last year was more than double what was asked for. We hope to do as well this year.

T. LANGILLE.

MELVERN SQUARE, N. S.—I am happy to report that a few weeks of special services at Prince Albert have resulted in great good to the church and I trust in salvation to some who were without. The pastor had been much tried and discouraged by the condition of things on this part of his field for some time. Now he rejoices in the evidences of God's mercy in a revived, united, happy people, determined to give themselves afresh to the Master's service. We hope also for some additions.

H. N. PARRY.

WEST YARMOUTH CHURCH.—In November the church voted not to receive my resignation, and as they differed from some churches that we know of at the present time, we concluded to remain for a while longer. The Lord has been graciously working in our midst at Overton, and over twenty young people have spoken in a few meetings we have held. They are mostly from the Sunday School. I am going to do all I can to help them see Christ more perfectly. We entertained the Sunday School at the parsonage on Xmas eve. All went away happy. We have received much kindness from the church.

C. P. WILSON.

KESWICK.—Church news is always interesting, even though there is not much of special interest to report. We are enjoying good roads and large congregations over this extensive field and the "power of the Lord is sometimes present to heal." The people are kind and considerate all the year round, but they never forget the annual "donation." Quite recently, I

was made the happy recipient of \$80, mostly all in cash. These expressions of practical sympathy are very encouraging. The churches on the opposite side of the river are still without a pastor. It's a fine field for a good man. G. W. HOWARD.

NORTH RIVER.—Among the mistakes in the long delayed Year Book is one in the treasurer's report, which gives \$94.60 as the amount given by the North River church for various denominational objects. The amounts given are as follows: Church, \$81.60; Woman's Missionary Aid Society, \$60.00; Mission Band, \$27. Total, \$168.60, which is I think the largest amount in the history of this vigorous little body of Christians. The accounts were all sent in plenty of time and there is no reason why the correct figures should not have been printed. In denominational contributions we are the banner church of P. E. Island. It is due to our self-sacrificing people that the correct figures should be published.

ADDISON F. BROWN.

JANUARY 22.

ONSLow.—The holiday season was extremely pleasant to me. During the entire time it was my privilege and pleasure to labor amongst the good people of two sections of the Onslow field. The weather both day and night was especially fine and the traveling very favorable, enabling large and regular attendance at the services. A series of special services was conducted for almost a fortnight in Nutby from which much lasting good resulted. A general quickening of God's people and evidences of interest aroused in the heart of unbelievers was realized. We were encouraged by seeing several, who had never before taken a stand on the Lord's side, manifest their determination to follow Him.

The outlook in all these sections of the Master's vineyard is very encouraging. The writer could not have received greater kindness and sympathy than that exhibited by the fervent Christian people of these two places. An evidence of this is worthy of special mention. On the eve of my departure to resume study at Wolfville the warm-hearted friends of Nutby presented me with the handsome amount of \$14.00 as a token of their sincere and cordial sympathy in the extension of Christ's Kingdom. May God graciously bless and prosper His Work in these places.

A. WARREN.

WOODS' HARBOR.—Last Sabbath we could not help thinking of a year ago when on account of bad chimneys, bad pipe and stoves and cold weather we were compelled to fly for refuge with our meetings to the Hall. Last spring we thought a good furnace might save from such a dilemma another winter so we started the kind friends both outside and inside the church, especially amongst the young men who were willing and ready to help. So a furnace worth \$125 was placed in our church. Now instead of inhaling coal gas and smoke we are inhaling healthy pure atmosphere with Christian warmth. To all our churches who would enjoy comfort in connection with their worship we would say just give Mr. Church of Yarmouth, N. S., an order for one of his improved furnaces. Interest in meetings and Sunday Schools fairly good, our finances in a very good condition. When it was reported that Woods' Harbor was asking for aid from the Board some of the brethren said, No, we will raise our own money. Accordingly they went to work and yesterday they placed in my hands their part of the \$100, so the \$75 granted will be for Clyde, Barrington and Forbes' Point. We are hoping for a revival in spiritual things. Pray for us.

T. LANGILLE.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.—The annual business meeting and re-union of the Antigonish Baptist church was held Tuesday evening, the 15th. Bro. D. G. Whidden presided most efficiently. Reports were presented from the different officers and departments of church work. The report of the treasurer, C. Edgar Whidden, was most gratifying and stimulating. All the expenses of the church and Sunday School are met by voluntary weekly offerings. Not a scrap of a subscription paper or a pledge card is to be seen. The collections for denominational work are taken quarterly. The treasurer's report showed that the pastor's salary had increased during the past year, and that the amount raised for local purposes as well as that of our denominational work, was the largest in its history according to membership. If we include what is raised by the Missionary Aid Society, the average is over \$3 per resident member, for our Denominational objects. This is cheering, and should be an incentive to larger giving on the part of

many of our churches. Bro. J. Payson Clark, as clerk of the church reported an increase in membership by baptism and letter of thirteen, with a net increase of eight. As Superintendent of the Sunday School he also showed, that it had been a fruitful and most encouraging year. The W. M. A. Society reported through their President Mrs. J. N. Brough, that with a membership of twelve they had raised the past year thirty seven dollars, and in closing the writer made a strong and tender appeal for more members. One of the most interesting and important features of the evening's exercises was a review of the History of the Church prepared by Bro. D. G. Whidden. It was not only exceedingly interesting, but instructive and hope-giving. All felt as they listened that God had been with the church from its very beginning, and that he was saying to us, "As I was with your fathers, so I will be with you. I will not fail thee nor forsake thee, only be thou strong and very courageous." We hope to see this history of the church published soon. These reports were interspersed with excellent music and recitations. A thankoffering for the "Twentieth Century Fund" was taken, amounting to \$21.36. At the close of the exercises all were invited to the vestry, where a social hour was spent and refreshments were served by the sisters. I think we all came away feeling we had much cause for thankfulness to God for his many mercies, and cause for humility because we do not love him more, and serve him with greater zeal and fidelity. O for more of the Holy Spirit's power to convict and regenerate in our fervent prayer.

W. H. ROBINSON.

Sunday School Convention.

The forty-first session of the Kent county Baptist Sunday School Convention convened with the St. Mary's and Dundas Sunday Schools, Jan. 12 and 13, 1901. It will be remembered how it snowed and blowed on Saturday, yet by 2:30 o'clock ten teams came a distance of from twelve to seventeen miles through all the storm, showing the interest our Baptist people have in this great Sunday School work. Saturday afternoon was devoted to business. After a devotional service led by Brother Valentine Ward, Convention proceeded to election of officers. The officers were elected as follows: Rev. R. M. Bynon, President; Wm. Ayer and E. H. Hicks, Vice Presidents; Mrs. E. H. Hicks, Secretary. All the reports handed in from the different Schools showed that our Baptist Schools are greatly increasing their average attendance. The delegates were welcomed by E. H. Hicks and responded to by Rev. R. M. Bynon. The Home department work was discussed and decided that a great work could be done in Kent.

Evening session—Twenty minute social service conducted by Mrs. N. C. King. At the close of this service Rosefield division, No. 280, entered clothed in regalia and favored Convention with an excellent and lengthy temperance programme which was highly appreciated by all. The friends from Little River also gave a good temperance programme. Several others spoke on temperance. In all we had a most excellent temperance session. After the transaction of some unfinished business, Convention adjourned to meet Sunday morning at 9.30.

Sunday morning 9.30.—Fifteen minutes' praise service. After the opening of School by Rev. R. M. Bynon, the teaching of the lesson by Mrs. N. C. King, the teachers and officers of St. Mary's and Dundas Sunday Schools for the ensuing year were installed. The installation service was conducted by Rev. R. M. Bynon and others, each teacher and officer had a constitution placed in their hands. The installation of teachers and officers is a grand and interesting feature in our Convention. It makes each teacher and officer feel the responsibility more fully that is resting upon them after the installation service. Pastor Berrie being absent, Rev. R. M. Bynon spoke from the text found in Exodus 12:2.

Afternoon session, 2 p. m.—Notwithstanding the bad roads the house was filled. So much are our friends becoming interested in those Sunday School Conventions that storm and bad roads does not hinder a goodly number from coming up to the meetings. After the usual prayer service the Sunday School programmes were brought on. St. Mary's, Dundas and Little River Sunday Schools furnished most beautiful programmes, beside showing good taste on the part of committees they showed the deepest interest of both teachers and scholars. An interesting Normal Lesson was taught by Rev. R. M. Bynon.

Evening session.—After some very interesting essays were given, Rev. R. M. Bynon preached an able sermon from Isa. 28:16. At the close of this session about forty testified for Christ and several rose for prayers. We have great reason to believe God is blessing us in our Conventions, and not only in our Conventions

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but in all our Sunday School work and we are determined with God's help to make this year of the twentieth century a red letter year in this noble work in Kent county. Brothers and sisters pray for us.

SECRETARY.

In the latest contested will case in New York the heirs of a distinguished merchant, lately deceased there, seek to show that he was of unsound mind, and in support of their contention they have brought out testimony to show that he made his wife wear the same bonnet for nine years, declaring that a new bonnet in ten years was enough for any modest woman. It is testified furthermore that he sought to procure legislation closing up all the show windows of the shops, for the reason that they attract the attention of women, and make them spend money.

The German Empress has lost large sums of money through several recent bank failures. The one in which she had most of this money was at Potsdam, and the chief director of this was a particular favorite at the Prussian court on account of his piety. In his palatial residence he had a chapel built for his own particular edification, which he was very fond of showing to all his friends and acquaintances. Recently he gave 300,000 marks towards the building of a new church; but it has now been discovered that the shares he gave at the time are not worth the paper they are printed on. Herr Sandes, the bank director in question, had prepared a very fine tombstone for himself at a cost of \$7,500. Fortunately he has been found out in time and the monument has been seized.

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JANUARY 30, 1901.

WESTER of the brig H. Beale, Lottie M. Cousins o

COVERT residence ville Fern Robert C. Lillie, dau Cove, An

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MARRIAGES.

WESTOVER-COUSINS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Jan. 15th, by Rev. F. H. Beals, A. J. Westover of Kentville and Lottie Morrell, daughter of Capt. J. W. Cousins of Digby.

COVERT-GURST.—On Jan. 2nd, at the residence of the officiating minister, Granville Ferry, by Pastor Wm. W. Rees, Robert Covert of Young's Mountain to Lillie, daughter of James Guest of Young's Cove, Annapolis county, N. S.

SARTY-WADE.—On the 22nd Jan., at Granville Ferry, the residence of the officiating minister, Wm. W. Rees, Arthur Sarty and Mrs. Ada E. Wade, both of Parker Cove, Annapolis county, N. S.

ARCHIBALD-MCKINNON.—At the parsonage, Antigonish, Jan. 16th, by the Rev. W. H. Robinson, Wm. I. Archibald of St. Mary's, Guysboro county to Mrs. Janie R. McKinnon of Antigonish.

BENT-O'NEIL.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd, by Rev. L. A. Cooney, William Bent and Effie O'Neil, all of Mount Rose, Annapolis county.

DEMMINGS-SAVAGE.—At 15 Black street, Halifax, N. S., Jan. 9th, 1901, by Rev. Z. L. Fash, Warren Demmings and Laura Savage, both of Ellershouse, Hants county, N. S.

DEATHS.

NICKERSON.—At Canso, N. S., Jan. 16. Mrs. Ada Nickerson, sr., in the 92nd year of her age. Our sister was baptized in the spring of 1850 by Rev. A. Martell, under whose ministry a gracious revival took place. Her departure was peaceful.

CROSBY.—At Barrington, Shelburne Co., N. S., January 8th, beloved wife of Edmund Crosby, aged 35 years. Our sister was baptized some fifteen years ago at Sandy Point by our esteemed brother, Rev. I. Wallace. She was a consistent member of the Baptist church. For her to live was Christ, to die was gain. She leaves a husband and five little children to mourn her loss. May the Lord sustain them and care for the little ones.

MURPHY.—At Forbes' Point on Christmas Day, we laid away to her resting-place, the beloved wife of David Murphy. Less than a year ago these were united in marriage. Little did they think that the bond then so strong should so suddenly be severed by death and he so happy then be left in sadness to mourn with his little baby alone, but he mourns not as one that has no hope. She was a Christian, beloved in life, lovely in death. She is just gone awaiting the coming of loved ones left behind.

HARRIS.—Halifax, N. S., Mrs. H. J. Harris died, Friday, Jan. 25th, aged 70, leaving husband and three daughters to mourn the loss. Deceased was in ill health for a number of years, bearing her sufferings with Christian patience and resignation. She has lived a consistent, exemplary life and a member of the North Baptist church for many years, devoted and tender in all her relations there. Her husband and three daughters survive her. Mrs. Jas. MacLearn, Mrs. Chas. F. Smith and Mrs. E. J. Willey.

LEWIS.—At her late residence, Queen street, Yarmouth, N. S., Jan. 11th, Mrs. Amelia E. Spring Lewis, relict of the late Benjamin Lewis, fell asleep in Jesus, aged 79 years. The deceased came to Yarmouth from Pennsylvania over 50 years ago and has been since early life a worthy and consistent member of the church of Christ. Her membership for the past 30 years has been in the Temple church from whose communion she will be greatly missed. One daughter is left to mourn the loss of a loving and faithful mother.

LYOUD.—Brother Charles H. Llyod formerly of Gasperaux, Chipman, N. B., passed away at his home in Michigan on the 7th inst. The deceased professed religion over twenty-one years ago, uniting with the first Chipman Church, and his subsequent walk has borne consistent testimony to the saving power of the grace of God. He was 43 years of age, the last eighteen of which had been spent in Michigan, where he now leaves a wife and two children. An aged mother, at present in St. John, N. B., with nine sisters and two brothers are also left in mourning. The sympathies of a wide circle of friends will go out to all of these in the hour of bereavement. May they enjoy the peace which Jesus alone can give.

ROACH.—Emma L., beloved wife of James Roach, and third daughter of the late Deacon A. B. Stronach of Margareville, fell asleep in Jesus Dec 24th, in the 61st year of her age. She professed faith in Jesus and united with the Upper Wilmot church some twelve years ago during the pastorate of the late Rev. John Rowe. Naturally quiet and retiring she was not as prominent in church work as many, but none doubted her love for her Saviour and her interest in his cause. A widowed mother, a sorrowing husband, two dear children, four brothers and sisters wait on this side, with precious memories of the loved one, till glad reunion comes.

RICE.—At North Sydney, on the 21st, Deacon Abner Rice of Bras d'Or, aged 66 years. In September last our brother was stricken down with a paralytic stroke from which he never entirely recovered, though greatly improved, but on Monday 21st he was suddenly called to his home above. In his life he was most consistent, and because of this and his genial disposition he was a general favorite and will be greatly missed. For years he has been an honored deacon of Calvary Baptist church and loved by the church. He leaves a widow and ten children, all of whom are in the church, thus showing the influence of a godly life in the home. These with brothers and sisters mourn their loss and the church mourns with them. "He being dead yet speaketh."

SMITH.—At Forbes' Point, Jan 10 Mrs. Sophia Smith, aged about 60 years. During her two years' illness at times she suffered much from cancer. Through all this illness the Lord sustained her and showed what his grace can do. She was the most Christlike patient and trusting sufferer the writer ever visited, she longed for the day when she should pass or be called away not only to get rid of earthly sufferings but to be with Jesus which is far better. A large circle of relatives and friends with sons and daughters are left to mourn their loss. Her wish to all, "meet me there!"

GATES.—The Upper Wilmot Baptist church has again met a great loss in one of her oldest and most respected members. Brother Dimock Gates who since the writer knew him, has enjoyed wonderful vigor both of body and mind for one so advanced in years, began about Xmas time to show signs of the coming change. Gradually, without pain his strength slipped away until Jan 12th, he died "an old man and full of years." Had he lived until June next he would have been 89 years old. He was for many years not only a valued member of the church, but held the office of church clerk with credit to himself and profit to the church. The companion of sixty-eight years of happy married life mourns his loss, but waits in hope.

CALDER.—At Halifax, N. S., on the 10th of Jan., Mrs. John Calder (nee Anna Maria DeWolfe), aged 48 years. Mrs. Calder was a native of St. Stephen, N. B., and retained her membership with the Baptist church of that place. For more than two years her health has been poor, but only for a few months prior to her death was she confined to her home. Last autumn she visited St. Stephen and not long after her return took to her room and gradually declined in strength. With remarkable patience did she bear her sufferings, expressing cheerfully, again and again, her trust in the Saviour. She has left a husband and a son of seventeen years. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. A. C. Chute of the First Baptist church, Halifax, and the interment took place at Camp Hill in that city.

GOODWIN.—At Argyle Sound, N. S., on Jan. 6th, Clayton, son of Ezra Goodwin, aged 31 years and four days. The deceased had confessed Christ several years ago and was baptized into the fellowship of the Argyle Baptist church by Rev. Isaiah Wallace. He died happy in Jesus, anxious to stay, but willing to go. At his own request the funeral sermon was preached from 1 Cor. 5: 1, by Pastor McPhee, who was assisted by Rev. Mr. Wilson, (F. B.). A large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends followed the remains to their last resting place. The members of Mariners' Guide Lodge of I. O. G. T., of which our brother was a member, walked in the procession and conducted the service at the grave. A sorrowing father, himself sorely afflicted, three brothers and three sisters mourn their loss, but their loss is his gain. To each and all we tender sincere sympathy and pray that God may bless this bereavement to all.

RANDALL.—In Boston, Jan. 9th, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Helen Randall, widow of the late I. W. Randall. Sixty-four years ago she united with the Lower Aylesford Baptist church then under the pastorate of the Rev. Ezekiel Masters. Her unassuming Christian character won for her the esteem of all who made her acquaintance. Her last illness was long and trying. Her faith and patience were great. During her protracted sickness, every comfort care and attention that a loving and devoted daughter and family could give were most cheerfully bestowed and every wish fully carried out. After a very appropriate and interesting service at the home, her remains at her request were conveyed to her native home, N. S., accompanied by her only surviving brother, and after a very able and comforting sermon by Rev. J. Webb were interred in the Tremont Cemetery.

BREWER.—At Young's Cove Annapolis Co., N. S., Oct. 13, after a lingering illness, Harry H. Brewer a native of England aged 31 years. Some years ago our brother left his native land and came to the N. S. In early manhood he professed Christ. Being impressed with a desire to work for the salvation of the lost, he spent two years at the Gordon training school Boston in preparation for his life work. He entered into City mission work at Lynn Mass., for some time in which he was greatly blessed. He came to N. Scotia in the spring of 1900 and engaged in mission work with the Churches of Granville Mountain for a short time. Failing health compelled him to resign. Consumption had marked him as its victim. It was the writer's privilege to visit him in the closing hours of his life and found him firmly resting on the "Rock of Ages." His only regret in leaving this world was, that he was not permitted to live for the work he loved so well, and had looked forward to with pleasing anticipations. The portion of scripture he left was truly expressive of his life here, and of his hope hereafter. For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain, Phil 1:21 which was at his request the subject of the funeral services conducted by the pastor of Granville Mountain Churches. May the comforts of the gospel sustain the young widow, also the young son in England.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900
The Judges at the Paris Exposition have awarded a GOLD MEDAL to Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.
the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.
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The Baptist Book and Tract Society.
The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Baptist Book and Tract Society will be held in the Meeting Room, 120 Granville Street, Halifax, at 4 o'clock, p. m., on Friday, the first day of February next, By order.
J. PARSONS, Secretary.
Halifax, January 17.
CONSUMPTION IS THE BANE of our country. It destroys hundreds of precious lives yearly. Upon the first appearance of the symptoms, or where a predisposition of this dread disease is feared PUTTNER'S EMULSION should be at once resorted to. Begin with small doses but take it regularly and persistently, and you will surely benefit. Many a life has been saved by taking this invaluable remedy in time.
Be sure you get PUTTNER'S the original and best Emulsion.
Of all druggists and dealers.
Below is copy of adv. which we had printed on postal cards.
Story of the Queen.
Millions will require our "Life of the Queen" magnificently illustrated throughout and special engravings portraying lying in state; funeral processions; obsequies; all funeral ceremonies fully reported, also crowning ceremonies of King Edward VII. with appropriate illustration.
Agents in writing for illustrated circulars will save delay by enclosing 27 cents for prospectus and full outfit. This refunded on first six copies. Biggest terms and same to all. Popular prices. Two styles bindings. Books on credit. Act immediately. Apply to Earle Pub. Co., St. John, N. B.

News Summary.

Dr. Fred Jas. Tomkins, M. A., has just completed a new work on Musical Acoustics. The work is now ready for the press. Dr. Tomkins is the senior Master of Arts in the University of London; he studied Musical Acoustics at the Sorbonne in Paris and was a fellow student with Helmholtz in Heidelberg. He holds the medal of the Crystal Palace Company as one of the founders of the Handel festival. He was presented with a silver cup fifty years ago in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, by his senior music class.

The Senate Committee on Military Affairs today discussed hazing at the West Point Military Academy, and the result was the incorporation in the Military Academy bill the following provisions: Under the direction of the Secretary of War, the Superintendent of the United States Military Academy shall make and enforce such rules and regulations as will prevent the practice of hazing, and any cadet found guilty of participating in such practices shall be expelled from the academy and shall not be reappointed to the corps of cadets therein nor to the Army of the United States. The bill, with the amendment, will be reported to the Senate to-morrow.

A frightful accident occurred in Princeton, Me., on Saturday night, whereby Daniel Belmore, a prominent St. Croix lumberman, may lose his life. Mr. Belmore had gone to the stable to feed his horse and was walking into the stall with an armful of hay and a lantern, when the horse made a rear and a plunge and that is all Mr. Belmore remembers. He came reeling into the kitchen about half an hour later and fell on the floor unconscious. The horse had knocked him down and tramped on him, caused severe injuries.

In her last lucid rally before death, says a London despatch to the Journal and Advertiser, Queen Victoria summoned the Prince of Wales and the Kaiser to her bedside and besought them as they loved her to avoid war and maintain peace. The Prince and the Kaiser knelt and swore to do all in their power to reign in peace, never to allow England and Germany to clash and to endeavor to induce all other nations to do alike.

A successful operation was performed today at Utrecht on Mr. Kruger's eyes.

The Italian court will fix the period of mourning for Queen Victoria at the maximum.

The condition of the Dowager Empress Frederick continues satisfactory. Lately she has not suffered any pain, but this does not imply improvement.

The outbreak of small pox in New York has been traced directly to the visit of a troupe of colored minstrels from the south, among whose members the disease existed.

Several officials arrived from Windsor this morning, bringing the state regalia. A naval salute of twenty-one guns was fired here at noon to day in honor of King Edward VII.

A young man named Maurice Childs Cherryfield, while chopping wood at Coverdale, Albert county, Tuesday had the misfortune to strike his right foot instead of the tree, severing three toes.

The British four-masted ship Noel Tryvan has foundered in the English Channel. Seven out of her crew of eighteen were saved. They were picked up while clinging to the keel of one of the ship's boats.

W. J. Bryan will soon start for Europe. He will call on ex-President Kruger. The success of his newspaper has been so great at the outset that he feels warranted in going abroad in quest of material for a series of letters for his paper.

Nathan May, a German Hebrew, shot and instantly killed himself in New York on Sunday, after having attempted to shoot one of his employers and threatening to shoot another member of the firm employing him. He had been discharged.

Signs of sorrow over the death of the Queen are everywhere visible in Pretoria. Even the burghers show a respectful sympathy. It has been suggested by the influential burghers that an amnesty proposal would have the effect of greatly hastening the return of peace.

While James Kent, a member of one of the oldest families in New York, was playing hockey at Newburg on Sunday, he slipped and fell backward, sustaining a fractured skull. He died shortly afterward without regaining consciousness.

John Wiser and John Marsh, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., attempted to cross Niagara River above the falls on Sunday. They lost control of their boat and were carried into the rapids. Wiser, who was unable to swim, was swept over the falls and drowned.

A despatch from Cowes says: The funeral of the Queen has been announced to take place at Windsor Castle on February 2nd. The body of the late Queen will be removed from Osborne House on February 1st. It is the express desire of the Queen that the funeral should be military in character.

Thomas H. Edison, jr., who has been adjudged in contempt by Judge Freedman at New York for failing to obey an order which directed him to surrender \$400,000 of stock of the Steel and Iron Process Company, has had another entered against him requiring his imprisonment unless he does so.

Harry Birmingham, of Florenceville, son of the late Wm. Birmingham, while working on the Hartland bridge Tuesday was struck by a workman's peevie and knocked over. He fell to the ice below, thirty-five feet, striking on his head, and is badly injured. No hope is entertained for his recovery. He is about twenty-five years old.

Mr. Justice Hanington left Dorchester by the C. P. R. train Thursday en route for Fredericton. His Honor has been directed to administer the oath of allegiance to Lieutenant Governor McClellan under King Edward VII. at Fredericton to-morrow morning. In consequence of Chief Justice Tuck having sprained his ankle and being unable to go to Fredericton, Judge Hanington was chosen by the Governor to administer the oath.

Advices from Dawson and the Yukon valley reported that section of Alaska had just passed through the coldest weather recorded since the white men inhabited that country. The climax was reached on January 16, when the thermometer at Dawson fell to 68 below zero. A message from Forty Mile Tuesday said that it was 78 below. The coldest record before was in 1895, when it was 67 near Forty Mile. The average for the seven days ending January 16 at Dawson was 58 below zero. All the time a dense fog hung over the entire valley.

Equity Sale.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so-called), in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the Twenty-third day of February next, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Friday, the Twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1900, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Robert Seely, Trustee, is Plaintiff, and John McGinty and Mary M. McGinty his wife are Defendants, and by amendment Robert Seely, Trustee, J. Frederick Seely, and M. Augusta Seely and Jean D. Seely, under an Indenture made between them and said Robert Seely, dated the Fifth day of April, A. D. 1897, and John McGinty, and John McGinty and Mary M. McGinty his wife are Defendants, with the approval of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in a certain Order as follows: All and singular the land and premises owned by one William Logan to one Ann Logan and more particularly described in the deed thereof from the said Logan to the said William Logan, dated the Twenty-first day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and duly recorded in the Registrar's office in Book "H" number "7" of Records, pages 340 and 341 as follows: That is to say, All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in Kings Ward, in the City of Saint John, having formerly been owned by one Robert Adino Paddock, late of the said City, Surgeon deceased, and conveyed to Barbara Harvey, a Partisan, by deed bearing date the thirtieth day of August, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, the said lot, piece and parcel being known and distinguished in the said Partisan Deed and in the plan thereto annexed by the number nine (9) and being forty feet front on Paddock Street and extending back southerly therefrom at right angles to the line of the said street one hundred and seventeen feet, preserving the same width of forty feet front on Paddock Street and of the same length, more or less, as by the said Partisan Deed registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John.

Also "all that certain other lot, piece and parcel of land situate and fronting on or in the neighborhood of Cedar Street (so-called) in the City of Saint John, which was formerly the City of Portland, in the Province of New Brunswick, numbered 28 (twenty-eight) on the plan annexed to the Deed conveying the same to one George Coster, being the plan showing the subdivision of certain lands portion of the estate of Charles Hazen, late of the City of Boston, Esquire, deceased, which was sold at Auction on the third day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, a copy of said plan being also on file in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, and for the said City and County of Saint John, and for the said lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in Kings Ward, in the City of Saint John, on the Eastern side of Dorchester Street, extension (so-called) and described as follows: That is to say, Beginning on the said Eastern side of Dorchester Street extension at a point distant thirty-two (32) feet southwardly from the intersection of the southern side of the prolongation of Charles Street with the eastern side of Dorchester Street extension, said point being also the southeastern corner of a lot sold and conveyed by one Henry Hazen and others to one Thomas Grady, thence at right angles to Dorchester Street extension easterly along Grady's southern line eight (8) feet, thence at right angles southerly and parallel to Dorchester Street extension thirty (30) feet, thence at right angles westerly eighty (80) feet to the eastern line of Dorchester Street extension, and thence northerly along the said easterly line of Dorchester Street extension thirty feet to the place of beginning, together with the buildings and improvements thereon standing and being, and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining, together with said Indenture of Lease and the right of renewal thereof."

Also all the right, title and interest of the Defendants or either of them in and to a certain Indenture of Lease bearing date the first day of August, A. D. 1878, and made between William Hazen and Sarah Elizabeth Hazen of the one part, and one Michael Shea of the other part, and in and to the Leasehold lands and premises therein and in the Plaintiff's Bill described as follows: That is to say, a parcel of land situate, lying and being in Kings Ward, in the City of Saint John, on the Eastern side of Dorchester Street, extension (so-called) and described as follows: That is to say, Beginning on the said Eastern side of Dorchester Street extension at a point distant thirty-two (32) feet southwardly from the intersection of the southern side of the prolongation of Charles Street with the eastern side of Dorchester Street extension, said point being also the southeastern corner of a lot sold and conveyed by one Henry Hazen and others to one Thomas Grady, thence at right angles to Dorchester Street extension easterly along Grady's southern line eight (8) feet, thence at right angles southerly and parallel to Dorchester Street extension thirty (30) feet, thence at right angles westerly eighty (80) feet to the eastern line of Dorchester Street extension, and thence northerly along the said easterly line of Dorchester Street extension thirty feet to the place of beginning, together with the buildings and improvements thereon standing and being, and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining, together with said Indenture of Lease and the right of renewal thereof."

Also all the undivided interest of the Defendants or either of them in and to the lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill as follows: That is to say, Beginning at the corner of a lot situate in the City of Saint John, lying and being in Kings Ward in the City of Saint John, beginning at the northwestern corner of the house situate at the eastern line of Wellington Street (so-called) formerly owned and occupied by one Henry Golding, thence running northerly on the eastern line of the same street, forty feet more or less to the southern line of the lot formerly in the possession of Willet Carpenter, thence easterly on the said southern line of the said lot one hundred feet more or less to a stake, thence southerly on a line parallel to Wellington Street aforesaid forty feet more or less to the northern line of the said Henry Golding's lot, thence westerly along the said northern line of the said lot one hundred feet more or less to the place of beginning."

Also "all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John, described in a deed thereof from one Samuel Hallett to one George V. Nowlan, bearing date the tenth day of April, A. D. 1877, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the said City and County of Saint John, in Book "K" number "Three", page 460, as all that certain lot, piece or parcel of ground or land situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John, being part of lot number Ninety-five (95) and fronting on Cross Street, commencing at the southwest corner of the house now standing and being thereon, and extending easterly along the dividing line between said lot and the property of one Disbrow, Esquire, fifty-six feet, then northerly to the southeast corner of a woodhouse

erected on a part of said lot number ninety-five, 25 feet more or less, thence westerly along the south side line of said woodhouse to a bevel in the wall thereof near the southwest corner of the same, thence northwesterly along the said bevel five feet to the west side line of said woodhouse, thence southerly parallel with the south side line to Cross Street, thence southerly to the place of beginning, having a front on Cross Street of twenty-eight (28) feet more or less. Also all and singular the right, title and interest of the Defendants or either of them, in and to "All that lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John, bounded and described as follows: That is to say, beginning on the eastern side line of Kennedy Street at a point where the southerly line of lot leased by Nathaniel H. DeVeebe to John C. Palmer and therein described as lot number Twenty-one of the sub-division of lots number Twenty-seven and Twenty-eight strikes said street, thence easterly along the southern line of said lot number Twenty-one and the line between lots twenty and twenty-one one hundred and sixteen feet more or less or to the line of division between the Hazen and White Estates, thence southerly along the said line of division three hundred and eighteen feet more or less to the southern face of wharf, thence westerly and northerly along the outside face of said wharf and other wharves and crossing the hauling slip of the Steam Saw Mill on the above described premises to all rights of pondage and booms in connection therewith, together with all and singular the buildings, wharves, erections and improvements on the said lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, and the rights, members, privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any manner appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and right of dower, property, claim and demand whatsoever both at Law and in Equity of them the said John McGinty and Mary McGinty his wife or, into, out of or upon the said lots, pieces or parcels of land and every part and parcel thereof."

Also all the right, title and interest of a mortgage made between Helen Hatheway, Henry A. Hatheway and Selina his wife of the one part and James T. Kennedy of the other part, bearing date the fourteenth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and in and to the mortgaged lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill as follows: All that certain piece and parcel of land, messuage and premises situate, lying and being in Prince Ward in the City of Saint John aforesaid, fronting forty feet more or less on Pitt Street, and being the rear of lots numbered 288 and 289 on the plan of the said city filed in the Common Clerk's office, being the Estate and Interest bequeathed to Thomas G. Hatheway in and by the last Will and Testament of his late grandfather, Thomas G. Hatheway, deceased. Also "all that lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Saint John, bounded and described as follows:—By a line beginning on the west line of lot number 340 on the plan of the said city forty-five feet southerly from Elliott Row and running thence southerly along the east line of Pitt Street thirty-three feet four inches, thence at right angles easterly forty feet, thence at right angles northerly thirty-three feet four inches, thence at right angles westerly to the place of beginning, being same lot of land deeded by Thomas Hatheway and Helen his wife to Henry A. Hatheway by Deed dated the twenty-fourth day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John, in Book "T" No. "5", pages 562 and 563, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the rights and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof and all the estate, right, title, dower, right of dower, property, claim and demand whatsoever both at Law and in Equity of them the said John McGinty and Mary M. McGinty his wife into or out of the said lands and premises and every part thereof, together with said last mentioned mortgage and the money secured thereby and all the rights of the Defendants therein and thereof."

Also all the right, title and interest of the Defendants or either of them in and to a certain Indenture of Lease bearing date the first day of November, A. D. 1882, and made between George C. Coster and Sophia Frances his wife and Marion Arbutnot Hazen, Lillian Hazen and Ethel Hazen of the first part, and Catherine N. Fleming and Isabella, wife of Malcolm Ross, of the second part, and in and to the Leasehold lands and premises therein and in the Plaintiff's Bill described as follows:—All that lot, piece and parcel of land situate in the City of Saint John on the southerly side of City Road at the northwestern corner or angle of lot number five (5) in the class "L", in the partition of lands made among the children of the late Honorable William Hazen and their devisees and representatives (the lot hereby demised being lettered and numbered "D. 10" on the plans of the partition of the estate of the late Robert F. Hazen) and bounded and described as follows: That is to say, Beginning at the corner or angle thence running easterly on the said side line of the City Road thirty-one feet (31 ft.) or to the northwestern corner of a lot lettered and numbered "C. 18" on last mentioned plans, thence at right angles southerly on the westerly side line of said last mentioned lot one hundred feet (100 ft.); thence at right angles westerly thirty-one feet or to the west line of said lot number five (5) in said class "L"; and thence northerly along the last mentioned line one hundred feet (100 ft.) more or less to the place of beginning, together with the buildings and improvements thereon standing and being and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining, together with said Lease and the right of renewal thereof."

For terms of sale apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor. Dated this Eleventh day of December, A. D. 1900. AMON A. WILSON, DANIEL MULLIN, Plaintiff's Solicitor. Referee in Equity.

Life-giving Power and Virtue in Every Drop.

Paine's Celery Compound

Has Never Disappointed the Sick.

It Ever Retains The Confidence of the People.

Wherever once used, the sick and suffering of all classes of our Canadian people are made to realize that Paine's Celery Compound does not belong to the ordinary patent medicine rascals, such as nervines, bitters and sarsaparillas. Paine's Celery Compound is as far beyond these ordinary preparations as the diamond is superior to cheap glass.

Paine's Celery Compound possesses extraordinary virtues and powers peculiar to itself, for health-giving and lengthening life. It has saved men and women—young and old—after all other medicines failed. It has so much astonished physicians by its curative powers that they now prescribe and recommend it.

Professor Edward E. Phelps, M. D., gave Paine's Celery Compound to the world as a positive cure for sleeplessness, nervousness, liver and kidney troubles, neuralgia and rheumatism.

Thousands of thankful letters from people of every rank, give proof of the fact that Paine's Celery Compound "makes sick people well."

If you sigh and long for a new health, a better life is your sure reward if you use the medicine that has cured you. The use of one bottle will convince you that there is power and virtue in each drop. Beware of substitutes; see that your druggist gives you "PAINE'S" the kind that cures.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

JOHN D. BOUTILLIER, French Village.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM, Cape Island.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

JOSEPH A. SNOW, Norway, Me.

Advertisement for Brown's Bronchial Trochies, featuring a circular logo with the text 'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHIES' and 'TRY THEM FOR Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat.' Below the logo is a signature and the text 'Fac-Simile Signature of Wm. A. Brown on every box.'

Advertisement for Wheeler's Botanic Bitters, featuring the brand name in large stylized letters and the text 'A reliable and effective medicine for cleansing the blood, stomach and liver. Keeps the eye bright and skin clear. Cures headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Purely Vegetable. Large bottles, only 25 CENTS.'

The Farm.

III Balanced Fertilizers.

An ill balanced or incomplete fertilizer is one which does not supply all three elements of plant food—phosphoric acid, nitrogen and potash.

It is an established fact in fertilizing that one element of plant food cannot replace another. Each has its special function to perform.

From what has been said it can be seen at once that it is both wise and economical to feed crops like animals.

The principal point to bear in mind is that one sided fertilization seldom, if ever, pays in the long run.

Winter Feeding of Hogs.

The winter housing of hogs is not an easy matter to deal with. The main difficulty seems to be in getting them to take enough exercise.

HARD LINES.

To Make a Man Toe the Mark.

To take both tobacco and coffee away from a man seems pretty tough, but the doctor ordered me to quit both as my health was very poor.

About a month after quitting I commenced on tobacco again because I could hardly stand it.

I have gained twenty-five pounds by its use, and to-day I am a well man. I discovered in this way that it was the old fashioned coffee that hurt me and not the tobacco.

Mr. Fletcher, an old soldier of this place, was troubled with dyspepsia. I told him of my experience and my cure, and told him to quit coffee and use Postum Food Coffee.

John Ashfold of Dillon was also troubled with dyspepsia. I told him of my cure by the use of Postum Food Coffee, and warned him to be careful in having the Postum cooked long enough when he did try it.

I could give you the names of a number of others who have been benefited by using Postum Food Coffee.

breeds, the question becomes complex. My buildings are not well suited to provide exercise, and in the winter I am compelled to confine animals more closely than desirable.

For pigs just after weaning I find nothing better than wheat middlings and skim milk. Sometimes I cannot get enough skim milk, and have to divide the limited supply among those needing it most.

By the time pigs are about three months old a little mashed grain is sometimes added. I like barley for this purpose, and often add a few oats ground as fine as possible.

Barnyard Sheds.

We once knew a man who decided that he would make a tight board fence on the north and east sides of his barnyard to protect the cattle from the wind.

It was pleasing to see how the cattle would gather in that shed after they had drunk, while waiting for the door to open that they might go into the barn.

Growing Fence Posts.

I notice in one of my papers somebody's suggestion of planting Osage orange for fence posts. His attention had been called to this matter by noticing how soon an Osage orange hedge would grow into trees large enough for fence posts.

THE REASON WHY

"Shiloh" Cures Consumption.

Consumption is not merely a disease of the lungs, as so generally supposed, but before the lungs become affected the blood has—from various causes—been crowded with the bacillus of Consumption.

It is guaranteed to accomplish this. If dissatisfied when 2/3 of a bottle has been used, return the remaining portion and the whole purchase money will be refunded.

J. H. Caldwell of Malta, Idaho, writes as follows to S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto. "I have used SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE many different times, and always received great benefit from it."

In Canada and United States, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle. Great Britain, 1s/2d., 2s/3d and 4s/6d.

BE SURE advertisement for Miller Bros. featuring a decorative border and text about bargain prices and terms.

REMOVAL NOTICE advertisement for James P. Hogan, Tailor, moved from 48 Market Square to 101 Charlotte Street.

INCOME INSURANCE advertisement for the Confederation Life Association, Toronto, with details on policy terms.

To Intending Purchasers advertisement for Thomas' organ, featuring an image of the organ and text about its quality.

Marriage CERTIFICATES advertisement for Paterson & Co., St. John, N. B., offering certificates for 30 cents per dozen.

Hard, Racking Coughs.

Barring accidents, the person who gets along with the least amount of cough will live the longest. Of course, the right time to attack a cough is at the commencement, when it is a simple thing for the right treatment to drive the cough quickly away. As a general thing, however, people spend so much time experimenting with various remedies that the cough is well under way before they know it. Then comes the long siege. You feel the hard, racking all through your system, and get relief from nothing. You fill your stomach with nauseating mixture to no purpose. Then you use compounds containing narcotic, which deceive temporarily, and leave you slightly worse. Some coughs of this kind hang on for weeks or even months, and, of course, they frequently develop into serious lung troubles. A true specific for all coughs is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, and it should be kept in the house against any emergency. With a cough that has become chronic the first effect of this remedy is a lessening of the dull sensation of pain which usually is felt with such a cough. Then you are conscious that the soreness is leaving you, and presently the desire to cough grows more frequent. All this process is brought about by the healing properties of the Balsam. It is a compound of barks and gums. You can test it. 25 cents at any druggist's. Get the genuine with "F. W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a man carrying a large box labeled 'SURPRISE SOAP' and a smaller box labeled 'MADE IN U.S.A.'. Below the illustration is the text: 'SURPRISE SOAP is a pure hard soap ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.'

It Hurt To Eat.

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.

Here's proof positive:

Miss Maggie Spude, Dalhousie, N.B., wrote the following: "I have been a sufferer from Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia for the past two years and felt very miserable. I could not take much food as it hurt me to eat. My friends said, 'Why don't you try B.B.B.' I did so, using two bottles, which made such a complete cure that I can now eat anything I like without it causing me discomfort."

Private advices received from Paris, a World despatch from Paris states, says that a German physician, who recently examined ex-President Kruger pronounced him dangerously ill, scarcely likely to live more than a fortnight longer.

News Summary.

Mr. J. D. Shea has completed the work of installing the heating apparatus in the military buildings, Fredericton.

Business failures in the Dominion last week numbered 34, against 39 in the corresponding week of 1900.

All of the assailants at Enterprise, Kansas, of Mrs. Carrie Nation, the saloon wrecker, were tried on Friday and fined \$1 each.

While the Queen Regent of Spain and her children were boating near Madrid on Friday, a shot was fired from the bank and penetrated the gunwale of the boat. The assailant was not discovered.

The four story brick building on William street, New York, occupied by Lenn & Fink, wholesale druggists, was destroyed by fire and water Friday night. The loss will exceed \$300,000.

A Georgia paper thus sums up legislative work done at the session of 1900: "One solon blew out the gas, another stuck a knife into a fellow member and the entire aggregation succeeded in repealing a dog law."

By the breaking of the main belt in the Hicks steam mill at Hopewell, Wednesday afternoon, the surveyor, a Mr. Tait, of Shediac, received a service cut on the leg. Mr. Job Stiles also was painfully injured on the leg, and a portion of his finger was taken off.

A Chatham binder twine company has been formed, with a capital stock of \$125,000. A factory having a capacity of five tons a day will be erected at once. The stock will be owned mostly by farmers. The institution will employ fifty hands.

Fire destroyed the big wholesale glassware and crockery store of Pitkin & Brooks, Chicago, causing a loss of \$250,000 and injuring several firemen. Included in the mass of broken porcelain, which filled the five floors of the building, is a \$50,000 collection of rare porcelains, recently brought by the firm from the Paris Exposition.

William Briggs, 33 Richmond Street, West, Toronto, Ontario, promises the fourth volume in "The Self and Sex Series," by Sylvanus Stall, D. D., entitled, "What a Man of Forty-five Ought to Know," on or before February 25. Some seventy-five thousand of these highly commended purity books have already been sold.

Fred. Zollo, of St. Louis, chagrined because three street cars had passed him in the rain without as much as hesitating, broke the window of the fourth car with a stone. It came to a standstill and he coolly boarded it and took a seat. The conductor had him arrested, but in the police court the judge fined him and then remitted the fine, saying that he had noticed the tendency of the street car company to pass passengers and he believed the prisoner's story.

The Saturday Evening Post announces for early publication a twelve-part serial story of love and adventure by Morgan Robertson. Masters of Men is a powerful tale of the new Navy. The central figures in the story are a rich orphan, who has entered the navy as an apprentice, and a young ensign, fresh from the Naval Academy. The author leads his two heroes through a maze of adventures by land and sea. This romance may fairly be called the best work of the writer of sea stories in the country.

A London paper says: Lord Hopetoun, the Governor General of Australia, is an aristocrat, whose family archives go back to the reign of James V., but he has all the good qualities of an aristocrat and none of the meaner ones. He is a peer of the realm, with a rent roll of £60,000 a year, but there was no mock condescension in his handshake with the printer's messenger who, while waiting for "cowy" at a state function in Australia, went up to him and proffered a friendly hand.

But one American girl has ever married a King, and she, a New England woman, now a widow, is living in a royal palace in the country of her adoption, almost lost sight of by her American sisters and friends. The romance of this fascinating, gifted American girl, who won the hand and heart of a King—one of the prettiest of love stories—will be one of the features of the March Ladies' Home Journal.

Reports from Texas indicated that the recent oil strike at Beaumont is remarkable. It is stated that in driving to that place from Port Arthur a traveller has to go for miles through crude oil a foot deep. Beaumont is experiencing a great boom, and property has advanced from five to ten times its real value. As usual, the Standard Oil Company was on the alert, and has leased the land in the neighborhood.

As it now comes out, the sixteen-year-old heir to Hawarden Castle will be a rich man when he attains to his majority, and he will never know the pinch that almost embittered his distinguished grandaie's lifetime. When this William Gladstone is twenty-one he enters on an income of \$300,000 a year, thanks to the carefully husbanded resources of Hawarden estate, and should he marry judiciously, the house of Gladstone will be a power in the land.

Among the minor virtues probably the habit of self-control in speech holds the most important place in the life of a woman. The acquirement of this habit must begin early or it will never be attained save with great difficulty. It must be formed in girlhood if it is not well started in childhood. I have seen the happiness of many a life ruined by the want of power to suppress the word of bitterness, contempt and anger, even under what might be called "reasonable provocation." There are times when one's only duty is to keep from talking. There are times when keeping still is wisdom, love, Christianity. — October Woman's Home Companion.

"The Typology of Scriptures," by Patrick Fairbairn, D. D., is one of the recent publications of the Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York. It is a standard work, dealing with typology not only as a Biblical and theological subject, but in all its important relations to Christian doctrine in general. This latest edition of Dr. Fairbairn's great work has been prepared in the light of the most recent investigations and developments of Biblical knowledge. The work will be an 8 vo of 904 pp., cloth bound, and the price will be \$5.

For 25c.



We will send

To any address in Canada fifty fines, Thick Ivory Visiting Cards, printed in the best possible manner, with name in Steel plate script, ONLY 25c. and 2c. for postage. When two or more packs are ordered we will pay postage. These are the very best cards and are never sold under 50 or 75c. by other firms.

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

Wedding Invitations, Announcements etc., a specialty.

The Maritime Business College

In affiliation with the BUSINESS EDUCATORS' ASSOCIATION OF CANADA provides a liberal education at small cost. It is a well-equipped Institution. For instance Twenty-three Typewriters.

Send for Calendar to KAULBACK & SCHURMAN, HALIFAX, N. S.

AGENTS WANTED. The Queen is Dead

And we have in preparation a memorial volume covering the whole field of Her Majesty's remarkable Life and Times. It will be a complete and authentic biography of the greatest sovereign who ever graced the throne of the world's greatest Empire. This book will be entirely new and can be depended on for accuracy of record throughout. Elegantly bound, beautifully illustrated and price exceedingly low. Canvassing outfit will soon be ready and mailed for 25 cents, which will be credited on first order. We want agents everywhere to handle this work. Best terms guaranteed: No doubt of this book selling rapidly. Write at once for outfit and full particulars. Address R. A. H. MORROW, 59 Garden Street, St. John, N. B.

Advertisement for 'WAR on CATS' featuring an illustration of a man in a military uniform aiming a rifle at two cats perched on a roof. Text includes: 'WAR on CATS', 'We are agents for the reliable "SURE DEATH" Pneumatic Rifle...', 'The ROYAL ACADEMY PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 635 TORONTO, Can.'

Advertisement for 'FREE' photographic frames featuring an illustration of various ornate frames and jewelry. Text includes: 'FREE', 'We have just introduced a pretty Photograph Frame of artistic design...', 'The COLONIAL ART CO. CONFEDERATION BLDG. TORONTO, CANADA.'