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An Incident.

War is a terrible business, as our Canadian boys in South Africa have only too surely learned, but even war has its humorous incidents, and a story told by a correspondent of the Montreal Witness with the first Canadian contingent, affords a case in point, though the humor of the incident, it must be admitted, is a trifle grim. It was at the town called Springs, which was being held by a British force of which the Canadians formed a part. One foggy morning a mounted patrol of twelve men was sent out before daylight in one direction, and, shortly after, another party of four was despatched in another direction. Owing to the fog they moved out of their proper direction, one inclining to the right and the other to the left, and as daylight broke and the fog partly lifted, they came in sight of each other about half a mile apart. After eyeing each other a few moments they exchanged a few shots, and then the larger party made a dash for the smaller one, who promptly put spurs to their horses and headed for the town. About a mile out an outpost of four men of the R. C. R. were stationed on top of a huge pile of coal 60 feet or so high. They watched the chase coming in their direction, anxious to help their friends, but owing to all wearing black great coats, could not decide which of the two parties was friend and which was enemy. The fleeing four, as they rode past, called upon the Canadians to fire on their pursuers. This seemed to settle the question and the R. C. R. on the coal heap promptly fired on the pursuing twelve, causing them to rein up and take shelter behind a rise of ground. A few minutes later the sergeant in charge rode out, waving a white handkerchief, and under protection of this advanced to the foot of the dump, and in a terrible voice, embellished with much profanity, demanded what they were firing on his party for. 'Why,' replied one of our fellows, 'we thought you were Boers.' 'Boers!' replied the irate sergeant, 'couldn't you tell us by our helmets?' 'Where are these four Boers we were chasing gone?' 'Boers!' retorted the Canadian, 'those were four men of your own squadron, couldn't you tell them by their helmets?' The laugh was fairly on the sergeant, and he acknowledged it by joining heartily in the hilarity which followed.

Goldwin Smith. Professor Goldwin Smith of Toronto reached the seventy-seventh anniversary of his birth on Monday of last week. Alluding to the fact the Toronto Globe says: 'For the moment he is suffering from a fractured arm, but his general physical health is good, and we have very conclusive evidence that his intellect retains all its early vigor. It has been his fortune for many and many a time to speak in the teeth of a dominant sentiment of this country, and his later political labors have borne no considerable fruit. But with the stern courage of that English school to which he belongs he has gone on his way, and refused to surrender to any hostile outcry or to compromise with his views for popular applause. Mistaken as we may think he has been on some questions, we can afford to respect his courage and pay reverence to his learning. He has the world's homage as one of the great masters of the English tongue, and his American and British histories will be his enduring monuments. We can afford to look beyond the great controversial questions on which he has boldly fronted popular opinion, and remember his unostentatious charities, his gracious hospitalities, his keen concern for the higher municipal and educational interests of the community, and congratulate him on his birthday, and wish for him still length of days and vigor of body and youthfulness of mind.'

Colonel Ryerson. Surgeon Lieut. Colonel Ryerson, Canadian and Red Cross Commissioner in South Africa, has recently returned to Canada and naturally has much to tell that is of interest concerning the war, and

especially respecting the hospital work with which he was so actively connected. Dr. Ryerson does not confirm Mr. Burdett-Coutts' statements as to the utter and criminal lack of adequate means of caring for the sick and wounded soldiers. On the contrary Dr. Ryerson pronounces those statements utterly unwarranted. At Bloemfontein Mr. Burdett-Coutts, Colonel Ryerson says, made no complaints to him, but seemed perfectly satisfied with the arrangements, and he preferred not to make his charges until he was 7,000 or 8,000 miles away from the officials who could be injured by them. Colonel Ryerson considers that, under the inevitable circumstances connected with war and the difficulties of transportation, the care given the wounded and sick was admirable. No one was neglected and he heard no complaints. It was his special work to look after the Canadian sick and wounded, the resources at his command were liberal and he saw to it that the Canadians were well cared for and wanted for nothing. But Col. Ryerson admits that they had a terrible time at Bloemfontein, two thousand soldiers dying there in six weeks of wounds, dysentery and enteric fever, and among them eighteen Canadians. He speaks in terms of the highest praise of the Canadian nurses, nor does his experience bear out the charges made by some newspaper correspondents against certain English ladies who went to South Africa to assist in the nursing, that they were guilty of heartlessness and frivolous conduct. There was no "plague of women." Many of the ladies of the finest families in England were in the hospitals and were of the greatest assistance. Lady Roberts and her daughters while in Bloemfontein, established in their own house a hospital of 36 beds, and the furnishings were supplied by Dr. Ryerson from the stores of the Canadian society. "It is an open secret," Col. Ryerson says, "that at first the majority of British army officers had a very hearty contempt for all colonials, but now it is pretty generally recognized that, without the Canadians and their fellow colonials—numbering all told some 29,000 men—the British arms would have had a pretty hard time. The brilliant and effective work performed by the irregulars, both in scouting and in the line of battle, caused a great re-orientation in the minds of both officers and men, and now a colonial has most anything he wants." "It is universally admitted that positively the best scouting of the war has been done by the Canadians and the New Zealanders, and we Canadians have no reason to be ashamed of our representatives."

The Peking Legations Relieved.

The news which reached this country on Friday last, and was confirmed by official despatches published on Saturday, of the rescue of the foreign legations at Peking on the 15th inst., was such as might well cause the world to heave a sigh of relief, for though the Chinese Government was professing friendliness and was evidently manifesting it in so far as to prevent bombardment of the legations and permitting some supplies of food to reach them, yet the fact that the legations were still subject to rifle fire and night attacks, showed that there were dangers to the foreign residents at Peking which the Chinese authorities either could not or would not control, and the uncertainty as to what might result when the Chinese troops defeated by the allied forces at Yang Tsun should reach the capital, caused the gravest apprehensions as to the fate of the legations. It is therefore most gratifying to be assured that the wrath of the fanatical anti-foreign element has been so far restrained as to permit the rescue of the foreign residents at Peking from the terrible suspense and peril which for so many weeks they had endured. At present writing details are not at hand. It is known that the allied forces occupied Ho Si Wu about 35 miles from Peking, on the 9th inst. Between that point and Tung Chau little or no opposition appears to have been met. This point which is the river port of Peking, and some ten or twelve miles distant from it, was reached on the 12th. Three days later Peking was entered and the

relief of the legations was effected. . . . It appears from later despatches that the allied forces encountered vigorous opposition from the Chinese at the gates of Peking, but the city was entered after a day's fighting and the legations were found in safety. The Japanese blew up the Chiao Yang gate and the Tung Chih gate of the Tartar city, while the British and Americans forced an entrance by the Tung Pien gate. The Japanese report a loss of over a hundred and the American general reports eight wounded. The losses of the other foreign forces are not reported. The Chinese loss is computed at 400. From Japanese sources it is reported that the Empress Dowager is still in Peking, having been prevented from leaving by some one—apparently a Chinese general—though his name is in doubt, but the statement is entirely discredited by the Chinese Minister at Washington, who claims to have information that both the Emperor and the Empress Dowager had left Peking before the arrival there of the foreign forces. The Japanese also report that fighting between the foreign and Chinese troops continues in Peking and that part of the city is on fire. . . . It is reported that the British have landed 1,700 Indian troops at Shanghai, a movement which is regarded with extreme jealousy by France, Russia and Germany. . . . What course will now be pursued for the settlement of the difficulties between China and the foreign Powers is uncertain. A Hong Kong despatch to a London paper states that the Mandarins in the southern provinces of China have issued a proclamation, recognizing the capture of Peking as a just punishment of the officials and warning the people not to interfere with foreigners, but also pointing out that the sole object of the Powers should be the punishment of the Boxers, and then the restoration of peace, confining their operations to the north.

The Acadian Convention.

A noteworthy event of the past week was the Convention of the Acadian French at Arichat, C. B. The Acadians of the Maritime Provinces now number more than 100,000. Their increase in material prosperity and education as well as in numbers has been very considerable in recent years, and there is evident a growing disposition to assert themselves and push their claims to recognition more vigorously both in Church and State. In connection with the appointment of Roman Catholic Bishops recently in this Province, there were quite audible murmurings that the claims of the Acadians were not accorded due recognition, and there appears to be an increasing demand that in the Legislatures and the Executive of the country the Acadians shall be represented by men of their own race. At the Convention in Arichat, according to trustworthy reports, there were present from different parts of the Maritime Provinces and from outside sources, a delegation about 600 strong, while the local contribution caused the numbers in attendance to run up into the thousands. A number of members of Parliament, including the Premier of Canada, were present to do honor to the occasion. Senator Poirier, as President of the Convention, presented an address to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who replied, speaking first in French and afterwards more briefly in English. The Premier recognized the fact that the gathering was entirely non-political in character. He was not present, he said, as a politician but as a member of the French race, to pay his tribute to the Acadian celebration. Referring to the sad history of the Acadians, he said that it was not the time to recall the past or to open old wounds, but rather to look toward the future. Their mission, as Acadians and as Canadians, should be the upbuilding of a united nation. We should bend our energies to make Canada one of the foremost nations of the earth. Nova Scotia, he said, was the banner Province of the Dominion, not in territory or in population, but in the absolute absence within its borders of racial prejudice. At a later session of the Convention the following resolution moved by Prof. LaNes, of Halifax, and seconded by Judge Landry of Dorchester, was adopted to be cabled to Queen Victoria: "That we, the French Acadians, assembled in general convention at Arichat, Cape Breton, protest our unflinching loyalty to the British crown, and as a token of our love for Her Majesty, offer her our condolence on the recent death of His Royal Highness the Prince of Saxe-Coburg."

In connection with the adoption of this resolution the Convention sang God save the Queen. Caraquet was selected as the meeting place of the next Convention.

Baptist Education in British Columbia.

A few weeks ago was laid the corner stone of a Baptist college at Brandon, in Manitoba, and now, on the shores of the great Pacific, the Baptists of British Columbia have set their stakes for the beginning of an educational institution which shall be to them what Acadia has been to their brethren of the Maritime Provinces. When their self-sacrificing efforts shall have borne fruition and their expectations become measurably realized, then shall be completed the great chain of Baptist educational fortresses from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with Old Acadia as the mother of them all.

Three years ago the Baptists of this province organized themselves into a separate convention, distinct from their Washington brethren, who bade us God speed. Then began the pulsings of a new and independent life, and with something of the ardor of youth we faced the future with all its labor and with all its unsolved problems. Among the first questions considered was the question of higher education, and this was discussed under a strong conviction of the intensity of our needs in that direction. And not only from the standpoint of denominational growth and influence was it regarded as an almost necessary that a Baptist college should be undertaken at the earliest possible moment, but it was felt to be a duty which we owed to the province at large to do our share in the promotion of Christian education, and to do it quickly while the need is greatest. For let it be remembered that there is in this province no college, as the term is used in the East, or university. Those who wish to enjoy a university training must go far beyond the limits of the province for the purpose, or suppress their ambitious longings in that direction. In most cases it is, perforce, the latter that happens.

The educational movement thus begun has been steadily gaining ground. Last year it was determined, in anticipation of the founding of a university for residence work, to undertake instruction by correspondence. Such work, which is intended to prepare the way for the realization of the more complete ideal, will be commenced this year in September.

At the Convention held last month in New Westminster, the educational problem again took a prominent place, the unanimous conviction being that another forward step should be taken, if possible, within the coming year, and the beginning made of actual work in residence. And so a vigorous struggle will be made with that end in view, and if the hopes of the British Columbia Baptists in this regard become realized, Western University will open its doors for residence work in the opening year of the new century.

The Correspondence or Extension Division of the University opens for work in September next. It is designed chiefly to meet the needs of those people, studiously inclined, who find themselves unable to leave their homes or their occupations in order to spend their time at an institution of learning, but who are yet anxious to attain to something of the culture which the university gives. It is also designed to be tributary to the university proper, which, it is hoped, will soon be established.

The Correspondence Division of this university is an imitation of the corresponding feature of the University of Chicago, which has been conducting such work during the past few years with marked success. Courses are arranged covering preparatory work and the first two years of university work in arts with options in science and theology. The plan contemplates the association of students into local clubs wherever practicable, under the direction of local examiners who will render every possible assistance. Generally the local examiner is the Baptist pastor in the community. Examinations will be held half-yearly under the supervision of said examiners.

There is a feature of our educational work here that does not obtain, to the same extent, anywhere else. British Columbia may be regarded as the gateway to the Orient. Here on our western shores we have China and Japan within easy reach—nay, in a very practical sense, we have them in our midst. There are many thousands of Chinese and Japanese among us, and the number is constantly increasing at a remarkable rate. All these are in quite as urgent need of the gospel of the living Christ as are their countrymen at home. Just here, within the borders of our own Dominion, is an abundant foreign missionary field with untold possibilities. Most of these people cherish the expectation of again returning to their native lands and spending their days among their own people. In every one of them that we send home a converted man and zealous Christian, we send a self-supporting foreign missionary.

And so our Japanese mission work in British Columbia (Chinese missions we have none as yet,) takes on an importance far beyond its merely local significance. We have been a little slow, perhaps, in our efforts to evangelize Japan, but God has apparently sent these large numbers of Japanese here, and is still sending them, in order that we may Christianize them, educate them, and return them home to spread the gospel among the millions of their countrymen more effectively than we can do it by more direct means.

Japan is taking on a new national life. Her ambitious

young men are being thrilled with impulses towards the highest patriotism. They are eager to elevate themselves in order that they may better aid in the advancement of their country, and give her a larger place among the nations. Many are going abroad to study, along all lines of thought and activity, among the people of more advanced nations, with the fixed purpose of again returning to Japan to use their enlarged knowledge and powers of service for their country's good. As a case in point I may mention the fact that I have employed in my house, as a domestic, a young man belonging to the higher or gentlemanly caste of Japan, and holding a master mariner's certificate. He was led to adopt this occupation in order that he might support himself while learning our language and preparing himself to pass his examinations here. His purpose is to spend some years in our merchant marine service before returning to Japan, where he hopes to be able to introduce some reforms, as the result of his experience abroad.

When our university shall have become established, their will, no doubt, come many eager students from the Orient knocking at our doors. To educate these and at the same time lead them to a knowledge of Christ is surely a missionary enterprise of a very far-reaching character. The State university, with all its resources and efficiency, can accomplish only the former. For both there is needed the consecrated Christian school, with consecrated teachers, supported by consecrated money. And such is what the Baptists of British Columbia are hoping and aiming for.

A. J. PINKO.

Why in Such a Hurry?

It is the general complaint that there is no time for a thousand good, wholesome, friendly things one would like to do. What has become of the time? Is there not as much as there once was? Is it a diminishing quantity, like Balzac's "peu de chagrin"? As far as we know, there is just as much time as there ever was or as there ever likely to be. Time is adequate between sun and sun, but it is the human machine that in some way is the fault. It is the high pressure put upon it, the strain of a hundred and fifty pounds of steam, where fifty or seventy five would be normal.

It is not necessary to refer to grandmothers or great-grandmothers. They certainly worked harder than their descendants do, and had more leisure; but we should not be willing to return to their way of life. Many of their superfluities are not necessities. We have mental appetites and aptitudes they did not know. If they were healthier than we are because they lived in houses full of cracks, still we cannot do without our steam-heated dwellings. The chick cannot creep back into its shell and become an egg again. The developed being cannot assume the embryonic state. It is foolish and useless to inveigh against our time and what it has brought us, but we can sometimes think for ourselves. We can sometimes rule our minds with fearless independence. We can refuse to submit to injurious contagions. The world's car is pushed on by people who differ from their neighbors and refuse to be led by others.

Hurry never blessed anybody, never made any human being happy. It is leisure that brings delight, that tastes the honeyed time, and is competent to see and hear and enjoy the good things God has bestowed upon his children. There is, if one may be allowed the expression, leisure in work, fullness of power that tunes and harmonizes the being in action, that makes labor only a larger and completer rest of all the faculties. But hurry is very different from this swing and rhythm of body and soul rightly tuned to action. . . . Hurry is ugly, anxious, hot, flustered. It has lost control of equilibrium, is out of the centre of gravity. Is there anything uglier than a crowd of people pushing, elbowing, crowding, scrambling their way into a street car at the moment of departure? Is there anything more depressingly unlovely than women hustling about a bargain counter? The puffing and blowing, the redness and sweat of hurry, are always repulsive. We are keyed to a point that is absolutely painful. The walk in the street, the poise of the head, betray an inward flutter.

This fad of being in a hurry, of squandering the last spark of energy, is an eating evil that invades both men and women, even children. Perhaps immature youth suffers most from life at high pressure. Our little ones are too often overworked at school. They have no time to digest their food properly, no time to play. They soon grow to look old, pale and pinched, if they were not born old.

Though modern life is complex, with pressure from all sides, much of the hurry that flusters people, makes them uninteresting and unbeautiful, is artificial. If a boy sees two or three persons running in the street he begins to run also, not knowing why. On the same principle, people are in a hurry because others are. It is an insidious fashion, a means of impressing personal importance on the crowd. There is something distinguished in having nervous prostration from overwork. A great deal of the overwork of our day is avoidable, and ought to be condemned. There is no reason why a business man should belong to ten clubs or ruin his

digestion by twenty public dinners a season. There is no valid reason why a rational woman should have five hundred names on her visiting list, belong to a number of charitable societies and several clubs, be active in her church, ride a bicycle, and manage an automobile.

The breakdown, if it comes to such a one, is the result of vanity, social ambition, the desire to be always in the forefront of everything. Our excesses kill; it is not our best work, but our worst, that lays us low. The effort to spread ourselves out thin over great surfaces, in order to show more in the public eye, is a procedure—indeed shallows that dry up the interior life. Concentration is the source of real work, whether great or small. To gain results that endure we must deepen the stream of life; we must enrich the nature, not by a continual friction and rubbing of brows in public places, but by tranquillity, self-communion—by a part of life given to God mirrored in mind and in nature, where we see his thoughts as images reflected in the infinite ocean of being, unruffled by extraneous objects. . . . "Why so hot little man?" Emerson asked. It was a pertinent question. The little men are easily heated; the great men perform their labors tranquilly in the fullness of their strength. If we cut off a few superfluities, a few barren ambitions, a few vanities, we shall always have time enough and to spare for the best things. If we discriminate what is essential from what is non-essential we can keep out of the mad rush and push of our age. God demands some space about us, some holy silence and calm. Jesus said not to go into the club and the marketplace to meet the spirit, but into the closet and shut the door.

Seldom now we find any one to call friend who can give us half an hour for close, personal communion. The hostess, while she talks to us, keeps her eye on the door to see who is coming in next, to whom she can make the same gestures, the same genuflections, she has made to us. The host after ten minutes looks at his watch. His time is too valuable to waste in sentiment. These things make life external, dry, arid, artificial. We meet in crowds, but we do not get acquainted. The soul is hungry to be fed with real food—with affection, friendship, responsive interest, true sympathy.

But there is no time for these things, we are so hurried, so overworked. When we have arrived at this point it is time to stop short. The hungry mind should not injure itself by gorging what it cannot digest. Wisdom lies in clearly discriminating the things worth doing, the objects worth pursuing, from those which, though, perhaps, good for others, may not be good for us.—Christian Register.

A Cure For Worry.

BY J. B. GAMBRELL.

Undoubtedly worry is a great weakness. Nothing destroys the nerve force more, and nothing more enervates the whole system. It incapacitates one for any sort of service. It destroys the equilibrium of the mind, the peace of the heart and the strength of the body. It prevents the digestion of the food and drives sleep from the eyes. There are few greater enemies to the human race than worry.

It is more than a misfortune—it is a sin, because it displaces God and can only exist during the eclipse of faith. The person who gives away to worry discredits religion, and does a positive harm to all those who are in any way dependent upon him. For peace of mind or for right views of religion, a serene Christian, always earnest, always sunshiny, is an unspeakable blessing, for he is more than an argument—he is a demonstration.

Is there any way to stop this waste of worry, and bring ourselves to a higher and better plane of living? If there is, a great many of us ought to find out just how it may be done. The reasons for finding out are just as urgent as human necessities can make them. There are mothers who worry until they can not half way do their duty to their children. There are men who worry until their very presence in the home is an affliction. There are preachers who worry until the brightness and helpfulness is taken out of their preaching. There are desecrons worrying until every member of the church hates to think about them. There are Sunday School workers who worry until the children hate to look at their faces. There are business men who worry until they cannot exercise any judgment as to their business affairs, and become helpless, floating on the current of commerce. People are worrying themselves into dyspepsia, into headaches, into insomnia, into bitterness of spirit and all uncharitableness, and into their graves. Is there any way to stop it?

I will give Paul's remedy. The remedy is not original with Paul, but was given him by the Spirit of wisdom. Here it is in the fourth chapter of Philippians: "The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

There it is. We need go no further for the remedy. It is complete, practicable and always available. Let's

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look at it a little, piece meal. The first statement is: "The Lord is at hand." It is easy for us to feel that, if we had walked and lived with Christ in the days of his flesh, we would have known exactly what to do with all our troubles. There really was no use for Mary and Martha to have the long, dark and dreadful days leading up to and following the death of their brother. It all came to them after his resurrection, and they wondered that they had not trusted and had peace. Yes, if we had lived then in the common phrase, we would have told Jesus and left the matters too high and heavy for us to bear with him.

Now it is the very perfection of the Divine arrangement that he should not only be at the right hand of the Father, but present everywhere by the Spirit; so much so, that the Spirit could say through Paul, "The Lord is at hand." This thought rightly apprehended, led Bishop Huntington to say: "The soul in its jars and conflicts in the world is like a compass on an unsteady table. During the day it needs to be steadied, that the needle might find the pole." So, amid all the fluctuations of every-day life, we need to remember that "The Lord is at hand." Not simply in the heavens, nor in the church, nor in some accustomed place of prayer, but near to every one, and where we may turn our thoughts to him and invoke his help. Indeed, this is the very secret of a life of prayer that is going on through the busy hours of the day, and, through it, communion with God is obtained and the disturbances of the spirit quelled.

The next thought is that we are not to be careful, that is, anxious about anything. "Be careful for nothing." The word careful here is used in the sense of anxious, and it applies to the whole range of life, things large and things small, things present and things to come. All of them taken together are to be put at the disposal of Him who knows best what to do with them. In the face of such a passage why the dark forebodings as to the future?

But instead of care we are to make known our requests to God for everything, and this is to be done by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving. Supplication is a strong expression for prayer. It is when the spirit is oppressed, and we need special help, that mingling prayer and supplication with thanksgiving we are to talk with God of our wants. We are permitted in this way to make known unto God all requests, whatever they may be, and faith assures us that the best things will result. In this way all the weighty concerns of life are to be dealt with. Our children are to be carried to God, our work, our friends, and the great cause for which we live.

Doing this, care is banished. Being near to the Source of help, our hearts are assured that there is nothing too great for God. With him there are no difficulties. If in the onward progress of affairs with which we are connected, we come to the Red Sea, he will part it. If Jericho stands in the way, the walls of Jericho will fall down. Whatever the need of the case may be he will supply, as he can supply all things, not according to the measure of our ability or merit, but according to the riches of his glory in Jesus Christ. The result of this mode of life will be that the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. To many this is a blessed experience; to know it ought to be the effort of all.

Turning away from our homes and ourselves, and many personal matters which throng about us constantly, and looking to the work before us in Texas, which so greatly concerns us and about which so many have lost sleep needlessly, I quote the words of the great apostle, "The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing, but in every thing by prayer and supplication let your requests be made known unto God." Do we need now an extra amount of grace! He can supply all our wants, and do for us above all we think or ask. Shall we need large contributions and many of them to bring the Lord's work out to his glory? The cattle upon a thousand hills are his, and all the silver and gold are his and the earth and the fullness thereof belongs to him, and he can turn a king's heart where he will. If instead of anxiety and worry, we will remember that he is at hand and make known our requests to him, it will be quite as easy to do great things as little things. The Lord is not straightened; his arm is not shortened, and his resources are boundless. I give Paul's remedy for worry, earnestly hoping that many who read will so have the Spirit on them and so learn to believe and live.—Baptist Standard.

Elasticity in Women.

A woman may have been endowed with a whole catalogue of virtues, and possess unusual faculties, but if she lack elasticity she cannot live broadly and must fail in the development of her powers; indeed, she cannot meet the ordinary circumstances of every-day experience, and fulfil demands upon her ability in a large way if she is not elastic in her nature.

The springy woman—what a blessing she is everywhere, adapting herself easily and cheerfully to each person and condition, finding among views quite opposite in the main to her own something to accept, and covering even her disagreement with such a mantle of courtesy

that the other party to a discussion feels nothing of the effect of antagonism in her opposition.

In the duties of housekeeping, how she can lift them to the plane of a fine art through her elasticity, and bring variety and beauty into what are called commonplace things! Most young brides who begin married life in a home instead of in a boarding-house, have their own notion about the management of their little realm. In many cases it is "mother's way" of management in the kitchen as in the parlor. If the nature of the one to whom housekeeping is practically new is rigid, then she will adhere in spite of everything to the old way, and go on mixing the same dishes year in and year out, refusing to accept improvements of any sort, no matter how reasonable their trial might be. Cast iron rules have defrauded many a home table of delicacies, and disappointed many a stomach by refusal to cater to its needs.

The elastic woman in society, if she is firm at the centres, is a social success. She has a smile, a word, a gesture, to offer at just the right moment. She is able to express the most hearty congratulations upon peculiar success or joy, and the next moment answer, with the fullest sympathy in tone and meaning, an appeal from a sorrowing heart.

In her own personal affairs her gift is of priceless value: a disappointment always bears about it something to which she can hang a hope; her defeats are never final, so she is never crushed, but rises from what would have been to the ordinary woman a final collapse, with a new purpose to win. She is born to ride the waves of trouble, and each time that she floats above a sweeping tide of adversity she becomes stronger to breast a new trial of her endurance.

The women who are entirely destitute of her saving quality are often ignorantly unjust to the one who can easily spring back from even the effects of a deep woe. Widows who, through their elastic natures can spring back into the old paths where, though always conscious of the loss of one who walked close beside them, they can yet be conscious of beauty and fragrance from flowers that still bloom along the way, are ridiculed and censured by those who are not able to understand the rare impulse of their natures. The woman who, with agony of soul, watches her treasured blossoms close with the darkness, and can still believe in the reviving power of a new day when what was hers of love and joy will be hers again under happier circumstances, can never be given over to despair.

The elastic woman as a traveller can only be estimated at her full value when compared with the precise one who is not able to accommodate herself to conditions, customs or habits differing from those of her own experience. The exactions and dissatisfactions of these serenely stiff wanderers from their homes can spoil the pleasure of a whole party of tourists, destroy the peace of a boarding-house, rouse antagonism in the minds of servants, and sting the landlady into exasperation.

Out upon the verandah of a Southern hotel were gathered recently a company who had hurried away from the cold and storms of the North, seeking a milder climate and the benefit of change. The outlook commanded a long stretch of beach, and upon the waters of the Gulf a variety of sailing craft were starting out from the numerous wharves, some of the boatmen in the red and blue blouses which, with the quiet skies and quaint surroundings, gave the scene a foreign appearance.

"How tumble-down everything is, and what slow creatures those sailors are!" broke in a rasping voice of one among the company.

"Oh, but it is all so picturesque!" exclaimed another, in tones that had in them a ring of delight.

There was a sudden turning of many eyes toward the flexible visitor, from whose features an appreciative pleasure seemed to radiate, and whose words, looks, and manner had saved the first impressions of the place from the depressing influence of the fault-finder. Poor woman! She had no intention of bringing a shadow above them, but she could not get away from usual things, and was bound fast by them. She was really to be pitied more than blamed, for she missed so much beauty and all of the glory of life through having firmly made up her mind to refuse to accept the unaccustomed thoughts and to take whole views of life.—The Advance.

My Native Land.

I see an op'ning door
And gloom, a threat'ning hand,
Ah me! no more, no more
I'll see my native land.

A weary traveller lone
I drift on towards the shore,
And hear the sad sea moan,
"Ah never, never more!"

O traveller, labor-worn
You'll strive upon the sea;
The sorrows you have borne
Are pleading now for thee.

A summer land you near,
Where happy you will roam
Forever, and not fear—
Thy spirit's longed for home.

Far, far away, beyond
The ocean's noisy strife,
Another day has dawned
For me—another life.

I see an op'ning door
And light—a beck'ning hand;
Oh, joy for evermore!
I've found my native land.

Salisbury, N. B.

ARTHER D. WILMOT.

In the Land of Evangeline, Wolfville, N. S.

Have you been to the town of Wolfville
In Acadia's favored land?
You should surely come next summer—
There is beauty on every hand—
Of Valley, of River, and Basin,
Of tides that come and go,
Of near and distant mountains,
And of green dykes smiling below.
With Grande Pre spreading eastward,
It's acres rich and wide,
And Cape Blomidon standing serene and bold
With his feet in the surging tide.
Majestic he stands, our dear old Bluff,
And proudly we look at him—
Then sadly, thinking of loved ones gone,
And pages of life grown dim,
Sometimes his head with fog is crowned,
But more oft with sunlight rare,
And he wears a robe of royal blue—
This cliff beyond compare.
Sometimes he puts on a mantle of fog
So thick he is lost to our ken,
(It is Fundy's gift)—but we soon rejoice
As he throws it off again,
Calmly he scans the Atlantic vast,
And the turbulent waters below—
Where the mighty tides of Fundy—
The wondrous tides of Fundy
So grandly ebb and flow.

You should stand on the hills of Wolfville,
It's sunny, fertile hills,
And look off o'er the varied beauty
That all the landscape fills.
And plan to watch the tide come in,
And stay till it ebbs away—
And do not fail to watch it first
On a pleasant summer day,
For when skies and waters are bright and clear,
Or blue waves are capped with foam,
And the circling mountains seem thronged in calm,
And sunshine fills "Glooscap's Home,"
And you scarcely find a fairer view
Wherever you may roam,
"Up to the hills I lift my eyes"—
Our hearts repeat the Psalm—
Looking off at those tranquil mountains,
So steadfast, blue and calm.
And bright horizons seem to chant
With mountains, cliff, and sea—
So! the Lord is round about His own
To guard eternally.

I have stood on these hills before sunrise,
On the top of Bonny Brae—
When a soft mist veiled the mountains,
And on dykes the waters lay;
And sweet was the dew freshness,
And the air was so pure and so still,
I heard not a sound but the chirp of birds
In the woods behind the hill.
The tide was in full but noiseless,
Watching, too, it seemed to me,
For the miracle of the sunrise
That God wrought so silently.
First—a rosy flush in the waiting East
Fled with tender, holy, light,
Then—I wish I could tell of the loveliness
That grew on my raptured sight!
We talk of painting the sunrise,
And many do in a beautiful way,
But only the Artist Almighty
Such colors on canvass could lay.
Or the wondrous tints that shone through that mist
As it rose and melted away.
And only His hand could paint the hue
Those radiant mountains wore,
Or the glory on the water
From shining shore to shore,
But the picture was framed within my soul
To be mine for evermore.
You should see our glorious sunsets,
You should breathe our healthful air,
You should watch the tide by moonlight,
And in the gloaming fair,
And what more marvellous can one see,
In travelling to and fro,
Than the mighty tides of Fundy—
The far-famed tides of Fundy—
That so grandly ebb and flow.

Another Wolfville picture
Seems always before my eyes—
On the hills alone I saw it
In a hush of glad surprise.
It was near the hour of sunset,
On a cloudless summer day,
When the sparkling waters that rippled near
Were blue as the sky far away.
The sweep of the shores ne'er looked grander,
Nor the Basin a lovelier hue,
And the distant Cobequid mountains
Were charming in turquoise blue—
The dykes where the sunlight lay brightly
In vivid green were dressed—
And the river Cornwallis, shining like gold
Was winding off into the West.
Many times I have seen all this beauty;
But I have never again
Seen Blomidon and the North mountains
Arrayed as I saw them then.
The fog from the Bay had robbed them
Fold on fold in spotless white,
And from base to summit they glistened
In that sunset's glorious light.
"To him that overcometh"—
The words came distinct and clear,
"To him that overcometh"—
The Voice was well known and dear.
And I longed for the Holy City,
For the promised raiment white,
And to see his face whose glory fills
That City day and night.
Wolfville, Oct. 1899. B. R. COGSWELL.

*The Micmac Indians called Blomidon the home or house of Glooscap—their hero God.

Messenger and Visitor

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Sabbath Observance.

We are pleased to observe that the Lord's Day Alliance is making its influence felt with a view to securing a stricter enforcement in St. John of the law against the desecration of the Sabbath. For some time past this law, though declared by the unanimous judgment of the Supreme Court of the Province to be *intra vires* of the Provincial Legislature, and therefore valid, has been notoriously disregarded in the city, especially by certain vendors of cigars and soda water, and there has been no attempt on the part of the police authorities to enforce the law. The Sunday trade which has been going on in these articles is without doubt in itself decidedly inimical to public morality, and if permitted would probably prove to be but a step toward a more complete secularization of the day of rest. In our view it is highly important that such a first step should be prevented and that no encouragement should be given to men who, for the sake of their own gain or convenience, are willing to establish precedents which would open the way for the complete desecration and destruction of our Christian Sabbath. This Sabbath question is one of immense importance, and one in which all who feel any concern for human welfare, in this world as well as in a world to come, should be deeply interested. With it is intimately connected the highest interests of the people, physical and intellectual as well as spiritual. To the men who labor with brain and hand the day of rest is one of the greatest boons that Heaven has conferred, and if they are wise they will be jealously watchful against any attempt to rob them of any part of that priceless heritage.

We observe that in some quarters an effort is being made to discourage the enforcement of the Sunday law, on the ground that there is an inconsistency involved in prohibiting the Sunday sale of cigars and soda water, while many things are permitted which the Jewish law of the Sabbath forbade. But it is difficult to see what the fact, that we do not feel under obligation to keep the first day of the week with just the same observances as the Jew kept the seventh day, has legitimately to do with our protecting the day from the encroachments of ordinary secular business and from servile labor. It is not necessary to go back to the Mosaic law in order to find a basis and a justification for the legislation necessary to preserve the first day of the week as a day sacred to rest and worship. It is sufficient for our legislators that the people of this country in general believe that it is essential to the public welfare that the day be so kept, and that they desire such legislation as shall give legal sanction to the observance of the first day of the week as a day on which men may rest from their ordinary labors and worship God without disturbance. And when, in accordance with the will of the people, such legislation has been placed upon the statute book, that fact should be sufficient to secure its enforcement at the hands of the officers appointed for the purpose. If the great majority of our people should come to wish to have the first day of the week devoted to recreation and amusement, the law will doubtless be changed in accordance with that desire, and if they should come to wish that the day should be given to business as the other six days are, then the law which now forbids such desecration of the day would be abrogated. But as long as the people of this country in general desire that the first day of the week shall be sacred to rest and to worship, it is only in accordance with right and constitutional principles that the legal provisions designed to secure that end should be enforced. It may be said, of course, that there are some persons in this country who would prefer to devote the day to business rather than to rest or worship, and that they feel their liberty curtailed by our Sunday legislation. To this it seems fair to reply that, while

MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

the people of this country in general believe that the day of rest is a blessing of so inestimable value that they have protected it from desecration by legal sanction, yet men are free to live under this law or not as they find it most to their advantage. The world is wide, and those who feel that our Sunday laws impose upon them a burden too grievous to be borne, are at liberty to remove to some happier land where the first day of the week is not kept sacred to rest and worship as it is with us.

Now as to the traffic in cigars and soda water:—the principle being admitted, as it is, that the first day of the week should be legally protected from the desecration of business, can any good reason be shown why exception should be made in the case of the vendors of cigars and of soda water? Certainly neither of these articles is so necessary to human welfare that, if total abstinence from both were practiced on Sundays, the resulting damage to the health and morals of the community would be serious. If there are six days in the week in which the devotee of the soda water fountain can drink to his heart's content, he might surely be able to survive the seventh day on some home-brewed beverage equally innocent. And as for the cigars, if any man judges it essential to his happiness to smoke cigars on Sunday, he can surely purchase a sufficient quantity on Saturday night to last him over one day. The contention that the Sunday tobacco business is necessary or seriously demanded in the interests of anybody but the people who are carrying on this illegal and demoralizing traffic, is sheer nonsense. The fact is that the Sunday cigar shop offers a constant temptation to young men—a temptation which no doubt has induced the first step in many a downward career.

If the protection which legislation gives to the Christian Sabbath is worth nothing in the interests of human welfare, then let us remove all restrictions to traffic, that whoever will may prosecute his business on Sunday as on any other day. But if our people desire to have the first day of the week preserved from the desecration of secular business, as without doubt they do, then there is certainly no good reason why any exception should be made in the interests of the traders in tobacco and soda water.

The Door and the Shepherd.

In that passage from John's gospel which constitutes the Bible lesson for the current week, our Lord describes himself under two figures which impressively set forth his relation to his people. In the first figure he is the Door of the sheepfold; in the second he is the Shepherd of the sheep. In order to feel the full force of these figures, it is necessary to have some knowledge of shepherd life in the East, with its perils to flock and shepherd from wild beasts and robbers, the necessity of frequently moving to new pasture grounds, the constant demand for knowledge, watchfulness and courage on the part of the shepherd, and the need too of the sheepfold in which, during the night, the flocks may find a secure refuge from their enemies. The fold, travellers tell us, is usually an enclosure open to the sky, with walls high enough to prevent wolves and jackals leaping it, and covered with branches of thorny shrubs. One such fold serves for a large district, and several shepherds may bring their flocks into it at night. The sheep of each flock are carefully counted one by one, as they enter, and all night the porter of the fold guards it, refusing entrance to everyone but a real shepherd of the sheep. In the morning the shepherds come. Each calls his own and leads them forth. The sheep recognize the voices of their own shepherds and follow them, but a stranger they will not follow.

It is of great importance to recognize clearly the truth that Christ is the Door both for shepherd and for sheep. It is by him that every true pastor finds access to the congregation. If anyone ignores the door and climbs up some other way, whatever may be his pretensions and his powers, he proves himself to be no true pastor. Only he who comes in the name of Christ and to whom Christ is Lord of all, can be in any true sense a shepherd of the flock of God. . . . And as Christ is the only door for shepherds, so also is he the only door for the sheep. It is by Christ himself and not by any ordinance that the fold is entered. And they who enter there are his, all of them, although it may be that they are found huddled together as separate flocks in dif-

ferent corners of the sheepfold. To know Christ and to be known of him is of far greater importance than to be able to pronounce any sectarian shibboleth. The question of the believer's relationship to Christ infinitely outweighs the question of his attitude toward Paul, Cephas or Apollos.

In the other figure alluded to above, our Lord speaks of himself as a Shepherd. He is "the good Shepherd," that is, one who preëminently possesses the qualities which belong to the true, the ideal shepherd,—one who in his relation to men realizes the relation of the ideal shepherd to his sheep. As the good shepherd he appears in contrast with three kinds of men, typified by the wolf, the robber, and the hireling. The wolf we may take as the type of the lustful or avaricious man, who cares not what or who are sacrificed to his wolfish appetites, so long as those appetites are gratified. The thief or robber type is like the wolf type in being actuated by selfish greed. Less savage perhaps in outward appearance than the other, he is no less an enemy to the flock and to the shepherd. Then there is also the hireling, who is unlike the others in that his purpose is not to tend, to kill and to destroy, but like them in that his purpose is a selfish one, lacking any inspiration of love. These three types had their representatives in the days of Christ, and they are not far to seek today. Probably if anyone will closely examine his own features in the light of our Lord's teaching, he may be able to discern, if not some wolfish lineaments, at least some which clearly indicate relationship with the robber or the hireling.

It will be observed that our Lord particularly contrasts the character of the good shepherd with that of the hireling. Now it is true that the hireling may render much valuable service, doing just so much for so much pay, but with no higher motive in it than to receive his wages. The hireling does many things for us, but there are many most important things which he does not and cannot do. No hireling can take the place in the family of the dead father or mother, of the dead wife or husband. We cannot hire men to be patriots. Perhaps there are hirelings in Civic Councils, in Legislatures, in Parliaments and Governments, but it is a truism to say that no hireling can render the service which the interests of the country demand from men in such positions. Perhaps the hireling sometimes finds his way even into the Christian ministry, and churches sometimes through their officers speak of "hiring" men to be their pastor, but surely no minister can ever be "hired," to render the service which a pastor of a church must give, if he is truly a shepherd of the flock in real fellowship with Christ. It would go hard with the world if there were none to render it greater service than that which the hireling can give. For the world needs to be loved and saved, and the hireling could never be a saviour because he is not a lover, and will not lay down his life for any cause. He who would save must love. Jesus could be the Good Shepherd because he was willing to lay down his life for men. He could save the world because he loved it. What the world needs most today is less hirelings and more shepherds, more men and women who care less for the pay the world gives to those who cater to its wants and whims, and more for the "well done" with which the Master will greet the good and faithful servant by and by.

Editorial Notes.

—In answer to an inquiry from the editor of our B. Y. P. U. department as to the authorship of a poem entitled "A Smiling Face," published in that department in our issue of August 8, Miss Louise W. Smith of Liverpool, N. S., informs us, on the authority of the Boston Transcript, that the poem was found in one of the late Phillips Brooks' early note-books, written by him in 1858, but never published until after his death. The readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, we are sure, will feel grateful for this information.

—The case of a man who a few weeks ago was occupying a position of apparent respectability in the social and business life of this city, but who is today occupying a felon's cell in the penitentiary, with a five years' sentence to serve, is one which should carry an effective warning to all who are tempted to forsake the safe and clean path of rectitude for the sake of making money. To speculate with, or live on, other men's money, with the hope that something will turn up to balance the account, is a bad business. Let it be considered that the man who is living or speculating beyond his means has taken the first step in a dishonest career and one which is likely to overwhelm him in disgrace.

August 22, 1900.

—Complain was not being Inspector for amination, du Tweedie of t hoped that t has been mad where there a good deal of intoxication a It has also b the habit of al paying fines the law strict were taken to and we tru may result the illegal liq

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—Complaints that the License law in St. John County was not being efficiently enforced by Mr. Vincent, the Inspector for the county, have been the subject of examination, during the past week, before the Hon. Mr. Tweedie of the Provincial Government. It is to be hoped that the investigation will have good results. It has been made very plain that in parts of the county, where there are no licenses, St. Martins especially, a good deal of liquor is being drunk, as frequent cases of intoxication among young men make abundantly plain. It has also been shown that the Inspector has been in the habit of allowing liquor sellers to settle with him by paying fines without prosecution,—a proceeding which the law strictly forbids. It is evidently time that steps were taken to secure a better enforcement of the law, and we trust that the efforts of the temperance people may result in making the law a much greater terror to the illegal liquor sellers than it has been heretofore.

—New York City, besides having afforded a refuge for professional pugilism and a theatre for the performances of the world's champion bruisers, seems to have become a paradise for anarchists. A few nights ago, according to a New York despatch, about 200 men and women—most of them Italians and all of them avowedly anarchists—met in Clarendon Hall of that city and listened to speeches denouncing the late King Humbert of Italy and applauding the act of Gaetano Bresci, his assassin. Nearly every person present, it is said, wore a button bearing the likeness of Bresci, who was frequently alluded to by the speakers as "comrade", and every mention of his name was received with cheers. One man, who tried to say a word in praise of the murdered king, was dragged from the platform by one of the other speakers amid the groans and hisses of the audience.

—Dismissing the subject of Ministerial Education, H. Warren Nice writes in the Standard. "After an experience of ten years in various institutions, and nearly three years in the active ministry, I have reached this conclusion: That the great need of the ministry to-day is more of self-reliance and independence of character, especially in regard to money matters. What this world needs to know is that the vocation of a minister is the highest calling on earth, and that he should be looked upon not as a mere hireling to cast old slippers and mottoes upon, but paid decently like any other man. The cringing, beggarly way in which many men of God expect favors from the world, always wanting to be entertained by someone poorer than themselves, wanting things cheaper than anybody else, and currying favors which are not given willingly, will never in the world exalt the minister of Jesus Christ to the place where he belongs."

—A committee of experts has reported that the foundation walls of Westminster Abbey are being affected very seriously by the fumes from the Daulton potteries at Lambeth and that if present conditions continue the Abbey will in a few years be in ruins. Professor Church says: "We were called in in the nick of time. The noxious fumes have been rotting the stone work beneath the surface for years. We examined the Chapter House crypt particularly, but fear the Abbey proper, especially the east end, is in grave peril, too. Microscopic and analytic examination of the crumbled stone work shows that hydrochloric acid causes the trouble. The potters must be induced to use less chlorine, or regulations framed to prevent the escape of the fumes." It is said that Prof. Church has recommended a mixture with which to wash the acid eaten stone, which has the effect of arresting decay and solidifying the crumbling mass.

—Very large sums of money are being raised this year in England by the principal Non-Conformist bodies in the way of twentieth century funds to be applied to the enlargement of Christian work at home and abroad, and it is gratifying to learn that the zeal of the Free Evangelical churches is to find expression, not only in the increase of missionary funds, but in special efforts to promote a wide-spread revival of religion in the country and to give greater effect to the preaching of the gospel. Many of the leading ministers of the Free churches, including such men as Dr. Clifford, Dr. Mackennal, Dr. Horton, Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, and Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, will be engaged in this work, having already been assigned special districts in which they will conduct evangelistic services. The liberality with which the Non-Conformists of England have promoted the century funds is not to be despised as a testimony to their belief in the value of Christianity, and we may devoutly hope that it will bear fruit in a quickening of the spiritual life of the churches which will lead to great results in the conversion of thousands who are living in indifference and sin.

—Such news as has been received from South Africa during the past week does not indicate much change in the military situation. Lord Roberts reports that Commandant DeWett has eluded the British generals who endeavored to hem him in. This he probably effected by breaking up his force into small bands which were able to make good their escape by night. There has been a contradiction of the report that Col. Hoare's force of 300 men was captured by Commandant Delarey at Elands River. Lord Roberts reports that Col. Hoare's force has been relieved by General Kitchener. Gen. Buller occupied Ermelo in the South-eastern Transvaal, Aug. 11th, but nothing is reported of his movements since that date. President Kruger's peripatetic capital is said to be for the present at Baberton, a considerable town 35 miles south of the Delagoa Bay railway and connected with it by

a branch line. There are said to be several working gold mines in the vicinity, whose output Mr. Kruger may be able to commandeer. It is supposed that General Buller may be pushing towards Baberton. Lord Roberts has issued a proclamation which, after reciting the fact that many of the Boers have broken the oaths which they had taken to maintain neutrality, warns all who may break their oaths in the future that they will be severely dealt with. In districts occupied by the British, all burghers who do not take the oath will be regarded as prisoners of war and transported, and buildings on farms where the enemy or his scouts are harbored will be liable to be razed.

—The collapse recently of two railway bridges on different lines of railway in this Province indicates a condition of things not pleasant for the travelling public to contemplate. The carelessness which permits the existence of so serious a menace to human life as such a condition of a railway constitutes, is being made the subject of justly severe criticism. In reference to the main lines of railway in this country there is probably no reason to apprehend that the character of the roads, the condition of the rolling stock and the regulations of the train service are not such as should inspire the fullest confidence. But there are a number of branch roads in respect to which the same confidence is not felt. The St. John Globe in this connection very pertinently asks— "Are there other bridges in a dangerous state? Who can tell? Who is charged with the responsibility of knowing? Is it the business of anybody besides the railroad corporations? Does anyone stand for the safety of the public as between the traveller and the railroad organization?" These questions justly demand a satisfactory answer. It would seem to be the plain duty of the Government of the country to require satisfactory evidence that the public railways have not fallen into such a condition as to become imminently dangerous to the lives of the people who patronize them.

—This week the Baptist of the Maritime Province will be going up to their annual Convention in Halifax, and doubtless they will experience only the best of treatment at the hands of their brethren of the capital. There will be, as in other years, much business to transact, many reports to present and to consider, much to inquire into, perhaps some things to criticize. It is much to be desired that a brotherly and Christian spirit shall be carried into all the business and discussions of the Convention. Let us never forget Whom we are and Whom we serve. It is well that we should bring calm and intelligent minds to the discussions of the subjects which are to be presented. We should aim at the best principles and the best methods. Where improvements are practicable we should seek to effect them. But let all things be done in that spirit of gracious charity which becomes Christian men who are seeking to advance the interests of their Master's kingdom. Those to whom the denomination has committed the management of its business should not be too sensitive under honest and kindly criticism, and, on the other hand, it should be remembered that those who serve on the different Boards are often placed in positions of great responsibility and difficulty. Many of them are giving, to promote the work of the denomination, much time and thought for which they receive no financial remuneration. They are therefore certainly entitled to the sympathetic counsel and support of their brethren. It is to be desired that the denomination shall, as fully and generally as possible, recognize the fact that the work to be considered and promoted at the Convention is not merely the work of the Boards or the officers of the Boards, but the work of the denomination itself. And back of that there is a profounder truth—the work is the Lord's, or else neither the denomination nor the Convention has any rightful concern with it. The Convention calling together many delegates from all parts of these provinces, should result not only in advancing interest which the Baptists of these provinces have undertaken to promote, but in cultivating Christian friendship and fellowships, promoting spirituality and strengthening the spirit of devotion to our Lord and his work. That this may be the result let those who go and those who remain at home devoutly pray.

An Anniversary and Other Things.

BY H. V. ADAMS.

Our eyes opened wide when we saw for the first time the grand Straits of Canso. Arriving at Port Mulgrave we embarked on the Malcolm Cann, to assist in commemorating the above event. We were delighted to find an old Yarmouth friend in charge of the little steamer. The genial Captain Kelly made our voyage doubly delightful by more than one story of the sea. Be sure you get him talking when you sail in his ship. He loves the sea and its Maker, and is a good Baptist withal. As we skipped along this grand sheet of water (which is 60 miles from Canso Bay through St. George's Bay) we gazed on mountains on either side. These are dotted with cosy cottages, where dwell the fishermen and families. In that old brown cottage lives an old man who was on the "Kearsage" when she sank the "Alabama." Along these waters stole the old American skipper, who made his boat that he could always elude the customs' officers when they were after the "Light-house dues," but who one day nearly lost his life in performing the trick. Through these straits sailed the new fishing smack, which its owners had built for their most successful captain. They put into her a new style of "Log." It was a mysterious thing to all the crew. Speeding along at a fine rate one day, the old captain bethought to put down this "patent log." Before doing

so they forgot to fix the "indicator." When one hour was up, he asked for the record. "When mate drew it up, he said, 'she's made 99 knots in the hour,'" said the delighted old captain. "Hoist the fore-topsail and make it a hundred."

Well, we called at Arichat, the principal town of the "Isle Madame." In the distance we spied the triumphal arches, through which Premier Laurier was to drive a week later. While our steamer was discharging a lot of mattresses, bedding imported for some of the 600 visitors to the "Acadian Convention," we chatted with an old French sea captain of origins. He had travelled around the world and was full of points. There are some 600 Acadian families on the island. These are descendants of the old French families, as the British dispersion of the Acadians in 1755, did not touch Isle Madame. So here they have lived, generation after generation, for two hundred years. Now the Episcopalians and Presbyterians have each a church, but the Baptists have only one representative. Yet if she is as true to her colors as her brother, Rev. F. O. Weeks, she will be like a city set on a hill. She resides at Descosset.

Crossing the straits we find our waters merged in the "Chedabucto Bay," and she's a beauty. At eventide we approach the beautiful Canso Bay. With his accustomed skill our captain avoids the great ledges that just peep up to remind us of their power and perfidy. Through a rock-bound channel the "Cann" glides and up to her wharf she comes. And this is Canso, of which we have read! The first face we recognized was that of our genial host, E. C. Whitman, Esq. To the old homestead, sacred to the memory of that progressive commercial genius, Abraham N. Whitman, we wended our way. There we found Christian graces and smiling faces. For four days we were in clover. We quickly passed from the abstract to the concrete.

Who would have imagined that a town 60 miles from a railway overland, and 36 from Port Mulgrave, would have grown to the size of Canso, having a population of about fourteen hundred souls. Yet here are great wharves and warehouses; a fleet of ships that bring to town thousands of tons of fish; this is frozen or packed in ice and shipped on the S. S. "Cann" to Mulgrave, thence west as far as Montreal. Last year Canso firms paid the I. C. R. over twenty thousand dollars for freight on fish, of which eleven thousands were paid by A. N. Whitman & Sons. We have not seen so much fish since we were last in "Billingsgate market," London.

Canso has 4 churches, Episcopal, Catholic, Methodist and Baptist. The last is a gem. In it we gathered Sunday morning, Aug. 12th, to preach a sermon in connection with its 54th anniversary. In the afternoon the church-roll was called, the prefix to which was a tender and touching address on the reminiscent past by Rev. F. O. Weeks, who had been the pastor twice. But before either of his pastorates he had visited Canso in connection with the marriage of the late beloved daughter of the late Rev. W. Bars, both of whom we laid away in the Truro cemetery. In the evening Pastor Weeks gave a beautiful address on an invitation, "Come thou with us and we will do thee good"; followed by an address by Pastor Adams on "Reasons for the growth of Baptists during the present century." Over all these exercises the pastor, Rev. F. H. Beals presided with consummate wisdom. This minister has just completed the fifth year of his ministry in Canso, and all testified to the strength and fruitfulness of his work. During these five years 60 have been added to the church roll; a new chapel built, finished, furnished and paid for, two miles from town, in which a Sabbath school and prayer meetings are held. And the home church has just finished and paid for, a most admirably planned vestry. And now they are about to beautify the exterior of their church and grounds, with paint and pickets. And for these ornaments they have the money in hand.

On the day following Anniversary services, our host planned a pleasure trip for the visitors. With many friends we embarked on the S. S. "Vulcan" and sailed for the "Kyack." It was a glorious voyage. Sea just right. Air balmy with August sunshine. Scenery unique; abounding in giant ledges, great bold rock islands; seals popping their heads up in water or sunning themselves on rocks. Now a crane floating through the air, then a flock of curlews migrating to undisturbed quarters. At last we reach Dunham's shooting box, one of the stations established for summer repairs to one of the great cables that crosses "Dover's Run." Here Mr. and Mrs. Dunham entertained us all in superb style. With sharpened appetites we sat down to a very toothsome dinner. No squat-on-the-grass picnic this. On a table spread under a verandah, it fairly groaned with the viands tempting a score of hungry folk. Meats hot and cold, fish and tongue, pickles and pies, cakes and cookies, tea and coffee, and the finale of ice cream. Another sail and the beautiful "Kyack" is reached. And what is the "Kyack." Ah, Mr. Editor, if you want to rest your weary brain, inhale ozone, elude callers, be beyond telegrams and telephones, just to vegetate and forget everything, go to the "Kyack." But enough, for I would need as much more space to describe it.

[We are sure that the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR would unanimously vote that Mr. Adams have the space required to tell us all about the "Kyack."—EDITOR.]

* * The Story Page * *

The Sawing Match.

In one corner of the old academy playground a group had gathered about two boys, Sandy Jardine and Max Guerny. Sandy was a tall, strong, large-featured chap, as opposite as the poles to the little, lithe, dark youth who stood near him, looking up in his face with laughing black eyes.

They were leaders, these two, each of his particular clan; and respecting their popularity the school was nearly equally divided. A strong rivalry existed between them, good-natured enough, for the most part, though sometimes verging toward unfriendliness. Just now Sandy was evidently excited, almost angry. In a foot race the preceding Saturday, Max had beaten him, gaining a supremacy which he possibly might hold.

"Yes, you did whip me, fast enough," Sandy was saying, while a dull red mounted to his cheek. "But, all the same, I'll whip you to pay for it, and any day you've a mind to set."

"The track was too short," cried one of Sandy's champions. "That's what's the matter. By the time Sandy got under headway, he had to turn. The walk was laid out for little fellows."

Considerable laughter followed this sally; and the "little fellow," Max joined in it heartily.

"Come, I'll match you in any way you like!" continued Sandy. "Come now,—rowing, riding, running, wrestling,—which shall it be? Come! I dare you, Max Guerny!" A little murmur of approval ran around the group, and the boys waited for Max's reply. Well they knew he would never refuse a dare. "I, as the challenged party, have a right to choose the weapons?" interrogated Max, with a side glance from his laughing black eyes. "Well, then, I'll neither ride, nor row, nor run, nor wrestle. But I'll saw wood with you, Sandy; and you may beat me, if you can."

"I'll tell you," Max's voice rose clear above the tumult. "I'm in earnest enough. There's old Uncle Nathan Blines and his wife, poorer than double distilled poverty; and nobody to do a hand's turn for 'em since 'Siah died. I saw Uncle Nathan out chewing at his woodpile. You know they hauled him some cord-wood last winter,—your father, Sandy, and mine. There's pretty near five cords of wood, I guess; and we'll have somebody divide and measure it for us. Then we'll saw to win; and, if you whip me in it, Sandy, the next Saturday I'll match you in splitting and housing it for him. What do you say?"

Sandy joined in the cheers and laughter with the utmost good nature.

"Done!" nodded he. "I'll do it." Up spoke a slim, wiry little fellow at his elbow. "You shant do the whole of it. Say, Charlie Bugbee, I'll split for Sandy, and you for Max."

"Agreed!" said Charlie. "And we'll wheel in for you too, Art Humphrey and I," declared Sandy's brother Jack. "Won't we, Art?"

"Whew! What a fine thing we are going to make out of it!" laughed Max. "I'll tell you, boys, we might have the match in Uncle Nathan's back yard. Charge fifteen cents or so admission, and give Uncle Nathan the money."

"Hooray!" shouted Reub Story, "My brother Bob works in the Clarendon Star office, and I'll get him to print our handbills. He owes me ten cents, anyway."

"Good for you, Reub!" cried Max. "Grand sawing match! Fifteen cents admission. Children full price. Gate open from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m."

Next day the prospective sawing match was noised about the town, and a day or two later the handbills were out. It made a great deal of talk, both sportive and serious, in the little village.

"It's a good idee,—a fust rate idee!" That was Captain Winty Coolidge, you might know. "It larus the boys that mixin' kindness to other folks with their fun don't hurt nothin'. It's wuth a quarter, and I'm a-goin' to pay it."

There was every indication that the sawing match would be a success financially.

"I don't believe the back yard will hold 'em all," laughed Max to the half dozen boys who with him were taking their homeward way after school Friday night. "Have you got the tickets, Reub?"

"Yes, a hundred and fifty of 'em."

"Good! Now all we want is a fair day. Hazy clouds veiled the burning face of the sun, and there was a cool breeze blowing. The sawing was to begin at nine o'clock, and before that time the board benches ranged along the back yard fence was filled with merry looker-on.

At precisely the same instant the first two logs across the saw-horses fell in twain.

How everybody cheered, sending little tingles of excitement thrilling along every boyish nerve!

The hours wore on. The crowd came and went, surging in and out of the back yard with jolly chat and laughter. The saws shrieked, the axes flashed in air, the

wheelbarrows trundled from woodpile to woodshed. Peleg, who had been engaged to make music for the occasion, fiddled through and through his repertory of tunes, from "Yankee Doodle" to "Money Musk;" and at length came high noon, with twenty minutes for refreshments.

In the afternoon the excitement waxed stronger. The boys sawed steadily on, with scarcely any symptoms of fatigue.

Everybody was laughing and talking of the sport. Even Mrs. Colonel Grosvenor, the great lady of the village, drove up to the back yard gate in her carriage, bringing a demijohn of delicious iced lemonade for the young sawyers and their friends. Captain Winty Coolidge walked around, rubbing his pudgy hands together, and sprinkling in encouraging remarks between the shrieks of the saws and the squeaks of the fiddle.

"It's a good thing to strengthen the muscles—the muscles. A long chalk sensibler than walking ten hours to the stretch,—so 'tis, so 'tis! Good boys! Doing well, all on ye!"

And how earnest every one became, to be sure, when the sticks in each woodpile might be counted!

"You never saw anything like it," said Max to his mother, between huge mouthfuls of bread and jam, at the tea-table that night. "Everybody who had a handkerchief shook it, I know; and Aunt Nabby waved her big checked apron. They were all singing out, 'Go it!' and 'Good!' till a fellow couldn't hear himself think. Uncle Nathan sat in the door, trotting his foot and wiping his eyes, though what for I can't imagine. Oh, 'twas great! And when we counted up the money, there were \$27.60 clean cash for Uncle Nathan."

"Oh, yes'm, Sandy beat by twenty-four seconds; and Sandy's cap'n again at the school. And, of course, Dicky Bird beat Charlie, because Charlie couldn't split my last stick till I sawed it; for they kept right on our heels the whole time. But Art Humphrey beat Jack Jardine, for Art caught up the wood in his arms, quick as Charlie split it, and ran into the shed with it and out, while Jack was unloading his wheelbarrow. It gives a fellow an appetite," concluded Max, with a sidelong glance from his laughing eyes, as he reached for his third helping of jam. "But it's a little hard on the arms."—Boston Traveller.

* * Aunt Letty. * *

"I don't feel in a trading mood to-day; you'll have to stop when you come along some other time," said Mrs. Churchill to a peddler who stood in the doorway.

At that moment a feeble-looking old woman leaning on a crutch came to the door.

"Do let him come in, Mis' Churchill; maybe he's got something I want."

The peddler seized his opportunity and followed the woman into the sitting room.

"I wish Aunt Letty would stay where she belongs," said Mrs. Churchill, as she went back to the churning. "The idea of her calling the peddler in when she hasn't got a cent in the world to buy anything with. She'll make that man take everything he's got out of his pack to show her and litter the whole sitting room up, and then after all she won't buy anything."

"Aunt Letty never goes anywhere, you know, Mrs. Churchill, and I suppose she takes lots of comfort looking at the different things he has in his pack."

The young girl who spoke was pressing out a white muslin dress on the ironing board.

"It is a sort of diverting, I know, to see the notions and all the other sorts of things that peddlers carries; but I wish he had come some other day, when I wasn't so driven with work. Having that new milch cow has brought around the churning and the baking and ironing all on one day. Aunt Letty will hinder him so long that he won't get to tying his pack till noon, and then he'll have to stay to dinner, and I don't want any extra folks to wait on to-day."

The young school teacher of the Dewey District finished pressing her dress and went into the sitting room—she was Mrs. Churchill's boarder. It was just as that lady had said: Aunt Letty had encouraged the peddler to open his pack and the contents were scattered all over the carpet. The old lady was handling a piece of bright pink ribbon. When she saw the school teacher, a sort of apologetic look came over her face, and she said:

"I wasn't goin' to buy any of this ribbon, but I thought I'd like to hold it in my hand a spell. You see, I used to wear pink; the folks all said it was my color."

"Cut off a yard of that ribbon, please," the young woman said.

"I should think blue would become you better, Miss Culver."

"This is for you, Aunt Letty. Put it in your bureau drawer and look at it when you're thinking of old times. Is there anything else you would like?"

"Well, Miss Culver, I'm all out of needles, and I haven't a spool of thread to my name, and these skeins

of worsted—red, yellow, green and blue—they are pretty, now ain't they?"

The young woman gave the old woman the money to hand to the peddler in payment for the articles she had picked out. "Just as if I'd bought 'em all with my own money," she whispered to the thoughtful benefactress, as the peddler tied up his pack and went out of the door. He had gotten over the long bit of road to the house in the hollow before Mrs. Churchill blew the dinner horn.

"Well, I never did! To think you bought all those things for Aunt Letty, Miss Culver," Mrs. Churchill said when Aunt Letty had gone to her room to hide the pink ribbon away. "Didn't you see her hands all crippled up with rheumatism? She can't use one of those things!"

All afternoon Aunt Letty sat with a smile on her face, putting one needle after another into the flannel leaves of her needle book, and the skeins of red, yellow, blue and green worsted laying on the work basket with the new spools of thread, looked, as she told Miss Culver, "as if she were alive and doing something in the world once more."

As she sat in the twilight that night she kept handling that yard of pink ribbon; she rolled it up and unrolled it, she tied it in a bow knot and held it up to her throat. She was a young girl again, singing in the old meeting-house choir, and right behind her stood Jonas Lambert, playing on the bass viol; and she was walking home from church again through the shower of apple blossoms that fell from over their pretty tree-lined path. Then came the day of the wedding, and the beginning of the life in the little white house Jonas had built for them himself.

And later the coming of the little birdies to the warm loving nest. All that time she was wearing pink—pink muslin dress for Sunday in the beautiful summer time, pink flowers in her bonnets and pink ribbons in her hair. But the twilight deepened into darkness, and she could not see the bright bit of color of the ribbon any more; and then came the black robes, the crape veil and the pall that had enveloped her life for many a year. Mrs. Churchill brought a candle in and set it upon the stand. Somehow, when she saw the work-basket so attractive in its appointments lying on the three-legged stand, she felt in a softer mood, and sat down to talk to Aunt Letty.

"I suppose you feel clear beat out to-night, Mrs' Churchill," Aunt Letty said.

"Well, I have had a crowding sort of day; everything seemed to come together, and to-night I found five hens wanting to set. Five of them at once, and here, two weeks ago, when I had plenty of eggs to put under them, I couldn't get one of them to stay on the nest. I had to run up to Mrs. White's to get two settings, tired as I was."

"Hens are the contrariest kind of critters, Mis' Churchill. I wish I was as I used to be, and I'd given you a lift; I tell you, Mis' Churchill, it's hard to see folks goin' round spry and strong and turning off a heap of work, and you can't do nothing but jest look on and set quiet. Sometimes I think it takes more of God's grace to keep patient a-sittin' than it does to do a lot of stirrin'."

Mrs. Churchill wondered as she went out and said "good-night" to Aunt Letty, if she should show as much Christian grace as that poor old woman did if she was in her place. The town of Wilton had never built a poorhouse or started a poorfarm—those who had to be cared for were boarded around among the townspeople—and "Aunt Letty," as everybody called her, had been taken by Mrs. Churchill. It was a much more human and Christian way of caring for the poor, the townspeople said. The unfortunate ones were not advertised to the world as belonging to the town's poor. It gave them more respect for themselves, and made the community have more respect for them.

"Got to bed, Aunt Letty?"

It was the pleasant voice of the young school teacher speaking.

"Yes, I'm in, Miss Culver, but I couldn't read a word in the scriptures to-night—my glasses ain't good for nothing any more—but I learned so many verses when I was a child that I can repeat them now, and I am so glad."

Miss Culver lighted the candle that had just been blown out, and took the well-thumbed Bible up and read the Seventy-first Psalm. When she came to the verse, "Now when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me, not until I have showed thy strength unto this generation and thy power to every one that is to come," the good old saint said:

"Oh, if I could only be so blessed in the Lord's work as to really show unto this generation the wonderful strength and the power of the Lord in his dealings with his children."

The young woman stooped down over the bed and kissed the wrinkled face that looked up into hers. "Dear Aunt Letty," she said, "you have done more to influence me to live for the glory of the Lord, and the

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good of my neighbor, than anything else that has come into my life. Your sweet, patient spirit and childlike trust in the Lord have shown me the power and strength of the grace he gives to his children at all times and under all conditions."

"I don't know about that, Miss Culver. I'm kind of afraid that I plagued Miss Churchill to-day, letting that peddler come in. But it always sort of chirps me up to see the things in a peddler's pack."

The next morning Aunt Letty said she didn't feel "real downright sick," but somehow she hadn't strength to get up. After the physician had seen her, it was apparent that he felt that Aunt Letty had passed over the last bit of the road.

Miss Culver tied the bunch of full-grown white roses with a bit of pink ribbon, and laid them on the casket. Some people thought it was strange those white roses were not tied with white ribbon, but the young woman who arranged the last services for her dear old friend knew why.—Christian Work.

The Hospital Quilt.

BY LOUISA A. NASH.

Many children are learning to make quilts and many Sunday schools are making missionary quilts, either for sale that the money may help the mission work, or to send to some mission school in a cold country.

This true story of a quilt will, I think, interest some of these children. A sailor boy was once brought into hospital from an ocean vessel lying in dry dock for repairs. He tossed about for some days in the delirium of fever, and it seemed doubtful whether he would ever live to go back to his ship. He talked in his delirium incessantly about his mother and his home. Sometimes he thought his mother was standing over him, and spoke to her as though she were there. "Kiss me good night, mother," he would say, "and I'll go to sleep like a good bairn."

Sometimes he would bitterly lament having left her, crying out, "Oh, why did I run away from home? My mither's dead. I'm vera- sure she's dead. I'll never see her more!" And then he would cry in his misery. But the fever left him and he was suffering only from weakness. One day Jamie complained of feeling cold, and the nurse brought a nice new quilt and covered him over warm, and left him to sleep. When she presently came back Jamie was in floods of tears, and for some minutes it was hard to understand what he said. At last she made out between his sobs: "See there, nurse, a bit of my mither's gown—a wee bit of her Sabbath gown. See, the writing to it—mither writ it on—the vera text she learned me when I was a wee bit bairn. I knew it was my mither's, and then I found her name-letters in the corner—'J. M.' for Jeannie Macdonald," and the poor boy pucker'd up the block in his hand and drawing it up to his mouth kissed it again and again. At first the nurse thought Jamie's fever had come back and that he was delirious again. But she saw the "J. M." in the corner as plainly as did Jamie, and she read slowly the words: "The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanse us from all sin."

"Nurse, do you think my sins can be cleaned up? You don't know what a vera bad boy I have been; and might taught me better; and what if she's gone to heaven and I shall never see her again!" And Jamie's tears flowed afresh.

Nurse knelt over Jamie's cot, took his hand in hers and prayed to God to make his heart clean and give him patience and strength to bear whatever came to him in his lot, and then she sang to him in a low, sweet voice, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me," Jamie joined in in a kind of singing whisper. "Mother learned me that hymn," he said. And it soothed and comforted him.

Nurse knew where the new quilt came from—from the Hospital Missionary Society. She wrote a note to a lady she knew who belonged to it, told the story as I tell it to you, and asked the lady to try and find out whether Jeannie Macdonald lived in her old Scotch home, and let her know about her boy. Friends of the society helped her to come down to the coast to see her boy in the hospital, and there was a joyful meeting between mother and son. Jamie went back to his ship after a while, a different boy, determined, with God's help, to do what was right, and he thanked God often for his mother's block in the hospital quilt.—The Standard.

A Newsboy's Sermon.

A story of a bright-eyed, barefooted, shabby little fellow is told by Forward. He was working his way through a crowded car, offering his papers in every direction in a way which showed him well used to the business and of a temperament not easily daunted. The train started while he was making change, and the conductor, passing him, laughed: "Caught this time, Joe!" he said. "You'll have to run to Fourteenth Street." "Don't care," laughed Joe, in return; "I can sell all the way back again." A white-haired old gentleman seemed interested in the boy, and questioned him concerning his way of living, and his earnings. There was a younger brother to be supported, it appeared. "Jimmy" was lame, and "couldn't earn much himself."

"Ah, I see. That makes it hard; you could do better alone."

The shabby little figure was erect in a moment, and the denial was prompt and somewhat indignant.

"No, I couldn't! Jim's somebody to go home to; he's lots of help. What would be the good of havin' luck, if nobody was glad; or of gettin' things, if there was no one to divide with?"

"Fourteenth Street!" called the conductor, and as the newsboy plunged out into the gathering dusk, the old gentleman remarked to nobody in particular: "I've heard many a poorer sermon than that!"

The Young People

EDITOR, R. OSGOOD MORSE.

All communications intended for this department should be addressed to its editor, Rev. R. Osgood Morse, Guysboro, N. S. To insure publication matter must be in the editor's hands nine days before the date of the issue for which it is intended.

This is Convention week. We are called to minister to Christ in the transaction of the business to come before us. Every song, every prayer, and every address may and should be a glad ministry to him. May as many as possible be in attendance dominated by the one thought, "Ministering to Christ."

Prayer Meeting Topic.

B. Y. P. U. Topic.—Ministering to Christ. Matt. 25:31-46.

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday, August 27.—1 Kings 7:1-14, (15-39), 40-51. The buildings completed. Compare 2 Chron. 5:1.
Tuesday, August 28.—1 Kings 8:1-21. Preparing for the dedication of the temple. Compare 2 Sam. 6:17.
Wednesday, August 29.—1 Kings 8:22-43. Solomon's great dedicatory prayer. Compare Dan. 6:10.
Thursday, August 30.—1 Kings 8:44-66. Temple dedicated with great joy. Compare 2 Sam. 6:18.
Friday, August 31.—1 King 9. God's second message to Solomon (vs. 4). Compare 1 Kings 11:4, 6.
Saturday, September 1.—1 Kings 10. Solomon's immense revenue. Compare Eccl. 2:8, 11.

Prayer Meeting Topic—August 26.

Matt. 25:31-46. Ministering to Christ. Christ's great parable of judgment teaches the persistence of personal character beyond the grave, and that a man will be seen as he is. How much of the pain of life comes from being misjudged! How many souls languish in the shadow of general disapproval! One recalls Tennyson's lines:—

"O purblind race of miserable men,
How many among us at this very hour
Do forge a lifelong trouble for ourselves,
By taking true for false, or false for true;
Here, thro' the feeble twilight of this world
Groping, how many, until we pass and reach
The other, where we see as we are seen!"

Our passage discloses the hope of perfect vindication. The stream that has been flowing underground emerges at last and holds its peaceful course through sunny meadows. Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father.

"Now the pruning, sharp, unsparring;
Scattered blossom, blinding shoot;
Afterward, the plenteous bearing
Of the Master's pleasant fruit."

This blessed hope is set forth under the figure of a great king who takes his throne in the presence of the whole universe, having emerged from an experience of exile, suffering and shame. He now rewards those that were kind to him in the days of distress, and punishes those who gave him no succor.—Edward Judson, D. D.

The Field for Service.

There is no real service for humanity that is not service for Jesus. Men knew nothing of the brotherhood of humanity until Christ came. There are men and women today who deny him while they serve men; they are like men who walk in the light of the sun while they deny that there is a sun.

The self-identification of Jesus with the needs of men is a loud call to the sympathies and help of men everywhere. Since Jesus is interested in every needy heart, I ought also to be interested. Everything that concerns him ought to concern me. The field is the world; Jesus has written his name over the whole world; he died for it—for all of it; it must be a constant grief to him that we are so slow in ministering to those for whom he died.

THE SURPRISES OF SERVICE.

That is one of the most beautiful things in connection with the great day. And it is so natural that we readily accept the fact of it. A true man does not keep account of all the good he does; there are some folks who know just where every cent of charity has gone; they can look over their account books and know exactly where they have helped, how many visits they have made to the poor, how many postal cards they have written—and so on. Not for a moment would the writer be understood as opposed to all proper account of work done and gifts made. But there is another side to it: the man who knows all the good he has done, who knows to the cent when his offerings have been made—well, verily, he has reward; he has it every time he looks over his accounts, and congratulates himself over the fine account; but he must not be surprised if he has little reward yonder; it is the unconscious service that finds highest recognition in the day of final reckoning.

According to the story here given, these people who ministered in the earth knew little of it; they simply

went ahead, and did their duty by those in need, and never thought anything more of it. It was not mentioned in the newspapers, nor was the name read from the pulpit. It was holy service, without one thought of reward. Somehow there is something very attractive about this view of serving Christ. There is so much bickering among people today; they serve, in some measure, but they always want credit for it. Give me a company of workers, who go ahead, in good or ill report, without waiting to be patted on the back.

So it will come to pass that those who look for great things in that day will be disappointed, and those who hope for nothing but mercy at the hands of God may find themselves joyfully surprised when the result of their faithful ministry find recognition in heaven.

CHRIST'S LIMITATIONS OF SERVICE.

Can it be possible that Christ is limited in his service for men? This judgment day reveals it. There were some in the world who were not ministered to; some who went hungry and cold and naked and lonely; he wanted them helped, but he could not do it himself! Let me explain what I mean: Jesus has no hands with which to carry help to those who may be in need—he is limited to your hands; he has no feet with which to run errands of love and mercy—unless he uses your feet; no voice has he to sing messages of peace and comfort to hearts in trouble—only as he is permitted to use your voice. So the limitation of Jesus is pathetic, from one viewpoint, and appealing, from another viewpoint. Think of the lives neglected, because Jesus could not find human hearts to work through; and he was neglected because they were neglected.—Selected.

The motto of the Christian Culture Courses—"We study that we may serve," admirably fits the lesson for today. The topic of the lesson is found in the passage of Scripture assigned but only as a secondary lesson. We may well learn from it service is the true measure of life. According as you serve Christ in the service you render to your fellows you truly live. The field for service is as broad as the field of human need. There is no phase of life in which you cannot minister to Christ.

No phase of life is more emphatic in its call for ministry to Christ today, than that of the distinctive duties of citizenship. What mean the political unrest of today, the civic upheavals, the wars amid which the old century is dying, but that men, in the discharge of their duty as citizens, have not been seeking to minister to Christ. It is hard for us to read through all this, "Jehovah reigns." But one day it will be clear that in some way God is today using even China as his servant.

But all round us we behold the nauseating spectacle of a low type of civic virtue. In the struggle which the many have to "make both ends meet," they forget that as citizens they have duties. They forget that they are bound to seek the highest good of the community. Let Christians realize that in such service they are ministering to Christ, and the obligations of citizenship will be raised to an immeasurably higher level. There is no surer way of dealing a death blow to the evils so prevalent in civic life today.

The Real Life.

There are people who have lived a century who have accomplished very little. Indeed, there is no modern instance, that we can recall, of any really great man living a century. On the other hand, some have lived only a few decades, and in a year or a month have won immortality. By length of life, then, we are not to understand duration, but the outreach of life as measured by its thoughts and purposes. Without high, noble and definite ends no life will ever be complete or effective. Without such aims, indeed, there is no real life at all. In youth, the moment of the formation of the life purpose is unspeakably holy. It is the moment when the light of heaven falls upon a soul and reveals to it the meaning of its creation; the moment wherein the Father's voice is heard summoning another son to enter upon his heritage. The experience never can be forgotten. It is as if a star awoke to knowledge of itself, and thrilled through all its silver frame with the consciousness that it is a lamp doing its part to make visible its Creator's glory.

Perfect Through Suffering.

God never would send you the darkness
If he felt you could bear the light;
But you would not cling to his guiding hand
If the way were always bright;
And you would not care to walk by faith,
Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true he has many an anguish
For your sorrowful heart to bear,
And many a cruel thorn-crown
For your tired head to wear;
He knows how few would reach heaven at all
If pain did not guide them there.

So he sends you the blinding darkness,
And the furnace of seven-fold heat;
'Tis the only way, believe me,
To keep you close to his feet,
For 'tis always so easy to wander
When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in your Father's,
And sing, if you can, as you go;
Your song may cheer some one behind you
Whose courage is sinking low;
And, well, if your lips do quiver—
God will love you better so.

—Selected.

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 AUGUST.

For our Conventions that divine wisdom may be given and such plans made for the extension of Christ's Kingdom as shall bring glory to his name.

DEAR SISTERS: It is some time since you have heard from Chicacole, so I feel that I could not do better than have a little chat with you this evening. I gave up consulting the thermometer six weeks ago for the knowledge that the mercury had risen a degree or two higher than the day before, only made me feel warmer and kept me speculating as to how high it might go. For over three months the river has been entirely dry and the people have had a hard time, as the water in the tanks was pronounced dangerous, and the wells in the town altogether inadequate for the supply of our eighteen thousand people. Smallpox and cholera broke out, but as measures were taken at once it did not spread; fever has been and still is very bad in the place. We have had several good showers of rain, and the rain on the hills has caused the river to come down so that for the present we have plenty of water. We have not famine in this part of the country such as you read about in central and western India, but the prices are high and the poor have found it hard to get enough to eat. We are eagerly scanning the papers for the first sign of the monsoon. As yet there is nothing definite, trade winds are light, and the monsoon has not yet broken in Ceylon; as a rule it breaks there much earlier than here. If (we hardly dare think of it) the rains should fall us this year it will mean suffering untold in this part of India as well as in the now famine-stricken parts. My Biblewoman and I have found much to encourage us in the work. I have more calls than I can respond to, but I always send the message that I am coming if they will only wait a few days. The story is not new to many of the women we visit, but they seem to come just so far then stop, for if they would obey their Lord they must give up all that is dear to them in this world. Yesterday a young boy who attended our day school came to me with a hymn he had written on "The way of Salvation." The thought was very well expressed, and he assured me he was trusting in Christ. Today he came running in saying, "I am a Christian." I said "What makes you so confident?" "My father and mother were very angry because I wanted my sacred (?) hair cut and would not cut it, but I cut it all off myself, see; I am a Christian," and he turned his head to show that the knot worn by all Hindus was gone. We sat down and had a good talk together, then prayed that he might have the courage to do right and that his father and mother might learn to know the Lord. The mother has sent for me to go and call on her. I planned to go today but the rain stopped me, so I sent a message saying I would come in a few days. I gave Venkata-kristnamah (for that is his name) Phil. 4: 13 and told him that God was able to do great things if he had faith and daily sought the Saviour's presence. He said, "I want you to teach me to pray respectfully." I replied, "You do not need any one to teach you to speak politely to your father, so in the same way go to your Heavenly Father and thank him for blessings received and tell him all your needs." You have heard e'er this of the promotion of two of our little band. "His thoughts are not our thoughts neither are his ways our ways" are the words that keep ringing in my ears. For them what joy to enter into the presence of the King; now they see him face to face and are forever at rest. The sting is taken out of our sorrow and our heavenly home seems much nearer as one by one our dear ones pass over to the other side. To human wisdom it seems strange that when the need is so great two should be called away, but he who has called them will raise up others and bring them to India. My prayer is that this great sorrow may be a blessing to you, as well as to us, and that we may be more in earnest than we have ever been in the past, and that our prayers may be such as the Lord can honor because they are the prayers of faith.

Yours very sincerely, MARTHA CLARK. Chicacole, India. First Hillsboro.

On Sunday evening, July 1, the annual public meeting of our W. M. A. Society was held and proved to be in every way successful. The president, Mrs. J. A. Blakney, gave a very interesting address, in which she dealt with the subject of Missions in their relation to woman. The report of the secretary was presented by Mrs. John L. Peck. In the absence from home of the treasurer, Mrs. Marven, her report was read by Mrs. W. H. Duffy. These were of an encouraging nature. The Rev. C. W. Townsend, pastor of the church, gave an earnest and

eloquent address on the subject of the heathen world. He spoke of its extent, he pictured its condition, pointed out the remedy for its ills, referred to the door of opportunity into it, and in closing reminded his hearers of their obligations to it. The offering taken at the close of the service was considerably larger than usual. It may be added that we have a branch society at Salem, which is likewise doing a good work.

MEMBER OF SOCIETY.

Somerset.

In Nov., 1897, a branch of the Berwick W. M. A. Society was organized at Somerset with a membership of eight. Since then our meetings have been held regularly and a few new names have been added. We were much encouraged at our last meeting, July 11th, when Mrs. J. L. M. Young stated that she would give half the amount required to make our ex-President, Mrs. R. W. Killam, who has served so faithfully in that office ever since the society was organized, a life member. The remainder has since been subscribed. The officers for the coming year are: President, Mrs. A. E. Illsley; Vice President, Mrs. D. Barteaux; Sec'y.-Treas., Mrs. E. P. Sanford. We are hoping for a prosperous year. May our Heavenly Father make officers and members alike faithful so that we may be able to press forward in his strength.

May he purge all the dross from the silver, And use every piece that is brought, "The silver of strength" may he give us, In him all our work must be wrought. MRS. R. B. ILSLEY, Ex-Sec'y.

The W. M. A. Society of the 1st Harvey church in reviewing the year's work, find many reasons for gratitude to Almighty God for mercies bestowed as well as humiliation on our part, because of fears, failures and faults which have been manifest even to ourselves. Amid it all a constant desire to emulate our Master and cultivate his spirit has been felt. We are thankful to be able to report only one regular meeting missed in the year, (that in January.) Our meetings have truly been means of grace to our souls. The Master's presence has cheered us and his power has strengthened us. We have a united, consecrated band, who are willing to make sacrifices for the Master's cause and sake. We report a membership of twenty-five. During the last year we were called upon to give up one of our oldest and most zealous workers, Sister William Reid, she was a charter member of our society and her interest never flagged. Truly we miss her but our loss is her gain. She has gone to be with him whom she dearly loved and faithfully served for many years. Throughout her last sickness her love for the work was proven in the earnest and oft repeated inquiries as the writer visited her. Three have left the village and six have joined during the year, making a net gain of two. A public missionary prayer meeting was held last fall, at which a collection of \$2.03 was taken for H. M. Later in the year a personal canvas was made resulting in securing \$8, also at a missionary tea held at Capt. Geo. Coonan's, \$7.20 was secured. Our total receipts for the year, \$45.52. We had hoped to reach at least \$50, but many hinderances conspired to disappoint us. After four years of labor as President, I find it necessary to sever my connection with this society to take up the same dear work in the West. The memory of these years will ever be fragrant to me, and my prayer is that God will bless the sisters of this society that they may long be spared to pursue this work of love. It is one work whether in the East or West, amid Paddy fogs or under the shadow of mountains towering up for miles on old Pacific's shore, we are still "laborers together with God." MRS. T. BISHOP.

Financial Statement.

AMOUNTS RECEIVED BY THE TREASURER OF THE W. B. M. U. QUARTER ENDING JULY 31ST, 1900.

Table with columns: Rec'd from W. M. A. S., N. S., P. E. I., Y. P. U., N. S., Associations, Dr. H. F. Sharpe, Jas. Richards, J. S. Titus, E. M. Slipperall, A. Cohoon, Miss Johnston's Travelling Expenses, Miss Cox, Printing Tidings, Bureau of Literature, Stationary, Drafts, discounts and postage. Total: \$2522 45

Amherst, August 14.

Received by the Treasurer of the W. B. M. U.

FROM AUGUST 6TH TO AUGUST 14TH.

Albert, F. M., \$7; Pugwash contents of Band of Little Percy Eaton, deceased, G. L. M., \$1; Tancook, F. M., \$1.60; Bridgewater, F. M., \$7.50, H. M., \$5; Freeport, F. M., \$5.40; Tidings, 25c; Five Islands, F. M., \$2, H. M., \$1.20; Marysville, F. M., \$8.50, Mite Boxes, F. M., \$4.66; Lunenburg, F. M., \$8; Dawson Settlement, F. M., \$6; Chipman, F. M., \$5; Bedeque, F. M., \$3; Murray River, F. M., \$8; Doaktown, F. M., \$2.50; Acadia Mines, F. M., \$3. Omitted in last acknowledgement, Amherst, Mrs. Chubbuck to constitute her mother, Mrs. McCully, a life member, F. M., \$25. Six members of the W. M. A. S. to constitute Mrs. W. E. Bates a life member, F. M., \$25, thankoffering meeting held July 13th, \$87. MRS. MARY SMITH, Treas. W. B. M. U. Amherst, P. O. Box, 513.

Literary Notes.

David and His Friends. A series of Revival Sermons by Louis Albert Banks, D. D., Pastor First M. E. Church, Cleveland, Ohio. Cloth, 12mo, 356-pages, gilt top. Price \$1.50 New York and London; Funk & Wagnalls Company.

This is the fifth volume of the series of revival sermons by Dr. Louis Albert Banks. It is a companion to the preceding volumes "Christ and His Friends," "The Fisherman and His Friends," "Paul and His Friends," and "John and His Friends." Revival literature has seldom if ever received so large a contribution from one man. This volume, "David and His Friends," contains 31 sermons which were preached in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Cleveland, Ohio, during January, 1900, in a series of evangelistic meetings. The themes had been selected long before, and illustrations had been gathered from time to time; but each sermon was finally outlined and dictated to a stenographer on the day of delivery. The author says in his preface: "At the time of their delivery they were greatly blessed of God in the awakening of sinners and in leading to conversion and I hope and pray that as they now go forth on the printed page the Holy Spirit may continue with them and make them an inspiration and a help to all who come to them for assistance in that most blessed of all the work given man to do, the winning of souls to Christ." The original and practical character of these sermons is seen even in the titles. Here are some of them: "The Beauty of Youth"; "A Certain Prescription for Happiness"; "The Chaff in the Wind"; "The Armor Bearer"; "The King of Glory"; "God in Storm and Rainbow"; "The Volcano in the Heart"; "God's Cover for Sin"; "The Hungrier the Guest the Better the Feast"; "The Story of Kibroth Hattaavah"; "The Stepping Stones to Victory"; "The Equipment of Love"; "The Divine Use of Shame"; "The Glory of Manhood"; "The Sinner His Own Jailer"; "Lighting Our Candles at Heaven's Torch"; "Lean Souls in the Midst of Fatness"; "A Drink from an Old Well"; "The Tragedy of a Useless Life"; "Coming Home from Exile"; "The Mischief Maker's Doom"; "The Harps on the Willows"; "The King's Ferryboats"; "Saul's Night with the Witch of Endor"; "Impaled on One's Own Sword."

Count no duty too little, no round of life too small, no work too low, if it come in thy way, since God thinks so much of it as to send his angels to guard thee in it.—Mark Guy Pearse.

The weakest plant may be safe in a garden, but our Lord Jesus is a hedge for protection to his weak and destitute ones even in a wilderness.—Thomas Boston.

God's commandments are the iron door to himself. To keep them is to have it opened, and his great heart of love revealed.—S. W. Duffield.

There is something in religion, when rightly comprehended, that is masculine and grand. It removes those little desires which are the constant hectic of a fool.—Richard Cecil.

"To Be or Not to Be."

That is the question that concerns every mortal; whether it is better to be half ill, nervous, worn out, or to be well, strong, cheerful and useful. The latter condition will be yours if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Erysipelas Sores.—"After scarlet fever a running sore was left on my face. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. My brother was also relieved of erysipelas sores on his face." Ella Courser, Burden, N. B.



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

Well

You dressed, tailoring afford to work of get satis We di fine stea upwar

68 King Custom To

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Postal ca tion will be in time. I soon enoug the daily p of meeting.

Delegate will receive selected fro tion delega Committe members at On behal

Well Dressed—a Duty

You owe it to yourself to be well dressed. Remember this is a tailoring house that any man can afford to patronize and no man can afford to ignore. Our work is the work of experts. You are sure to get satisfactory results here.

We direct your attention to our fine stock of Blue Serges—\$20 and upwards the suit.

A. GILMOUR,

68 King Street, St. John, N.B.
Custom Tailoring.

Notices.

The Convention

The Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces.—The fifty-fifth annual meeting of the Convention will be held this year in the North Baptist church, Gottingen St., Halifax, N. S., opening on Saturday, August 25, at 10 a.m. Circulars will be sent to the pastor or clerk of each church. Further announcements will be made in the MESSENGER AND VISITOR.
HERBERT C. CREED, Sec'y. of Con.
Fredericton, N. B., July 1st, 1900.

Convention Notice.

The Baptist churches of Halifax and Dartmouth look forward with pleasure to the coming of the Maritime Convention. They are making every effort for the comfort and convenience of its members. According to our constitution the membership of the Convention is as follows:—

1. Each of the Baptist Associations in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, shall be entitled to send to any meeting of the Convention two of its own members as delegates to represent it therein.

2. Each church connected with any of the above named Associations and contributing annually towards the objects of the Convention, shall be entitled to send one of its own members to represent it at any meeting of the Convention, and an additional delegate for every fifty dollars contributed to those objects during the year; but no church shall be entitled to send more than five delegates.

3. Every ordained Baptist minister connected with one of the churches above mentioned, either in the relation of pastor or member, shall be a member of the Convention.

4. Any member of any of those churches who shall have contributed towards the objects of the Convention fifty dollars at any one time previous to the 27th of August, 1879, or one hundred dollars at one time after that date, shall become a life member of the Convention.

5. The President and Faculty of Acadia University being members of any of the churches above mentioned, shall be ex officio members of the Convention.

We purpose to provide free entertainment for all constitutional delegates. If others come who are not members of the Convention, we do not hold ourselves responsible for their free entertainment. After all the regular members are located we will do our best to care for visiting friends, but we give no further promise. Those desiring to provide for their own entertainment either as members of the Convention or as visitors, may secure accommodations at hotels and private boarding houses, by communicating with Rev. Z. L. Fash, Secretary of the Locating Committee. The rates will be from 75c to \$2.50 per day.

The pastors and church clerks are urged to secure the appointment of delegates at once, and to forward immediately to the Secretary of the Locating Committee, the names of those only who will attend. In case a delegate is appointed who afterwards decides not to come, please notify at once the secretary. The names of delegates and members should be mailed not later than August 6th.

Postal cards with location and instruction will be sent to all whose names arrive in time. It is hoped that they will appear soon enough for complete publication in the daily papers some days before the time of meeting.

Delegates of the Maritime B. Y. P. U. will receive free entertainment, if they are selected from among the regular Convention delegates of the churches.

Committees will meet delegates and members at the trains.

On behalf of the Locating Committee.
ZERNAS L. FASH, Sec'y.
15 Black Street, Halifax, N. S.

TRAVELLING ARRANGEMENTS.

The following Railway and Steamboat lines will carry delegates to the Baptist Convention to be held at Halifax, N. S., from 25th to 29th August, at one first class fare, full fare to be paid going and return free on presentation of a certificate of attendance signed by the secretary to the ticket agent or purser:

The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Starr Line S. S. Co., Coastal Steam Packet Co., Charlottetown Steam Navigation Co., N. B. and P. E. I. Railway, Central Railway of N. B., Canada Eastern Railway, Canada Coals and Railway Co., Steamer "John L. Cann."

The Cumberland Railway and Coal Co. will require delegates to present certificate from their church clerk to enable them to get the reduced rate from all their stations except Springhill.

The Intercolonial, Canadian Pacific, Prince Edward Island, Dominion Atlantic, Salisbury and Harvey, Shore Line and Central Railway of Nova Scotia will provide standard certificates to delegates at the starting station, which when properly filled up will be accepted by the ticket agent at Halifax for a ticket to return free.

Purchase your tickets through to Halifax at the starting station, whenever possible, so as to avoid procuring more than one certificate and reticketing at Junction stations.

Certificates for all lines good until 31st August.

J. J. WALLACE, Chairman of Com.
Moncton, N. B., July 20th.

The seventh annual session of the New Brunswick Baptist Convention will be held in the edifice of 2nd Grand Lake church, Waterborough, beginning on Friday, September 14th, at 10 a. m. The Sabbath School Convention opens on the day previous, and the Baptist Annuity Association holds its annual meeting on Saturday, 15th inst. Churches and Sabbath schools are urged to send names of delegates to the clerk, Samuel E. Barton, Cumberland Bay, W. E. MCINTYRE, Sec'y.

There will be D. V. a meeting of the Board of Governors of Acadia University, in the vestry of the North Baptist church, Halifax, on Thursday the 23rd inst., at 10.30 a. m.

S. B. KEMPTON, Sec'y. Board.
Dartmouth, August 8th.

The next session of the Albert County Quarterly Meeting will meet with the Second Egin church, at Prosser Brook, September 4th. Rev. Milton Addison will preach the sermon. Rev. C. W. Townsend will speak on Education. Rev. F. D. Davidson on Missions, and Bro. S. C. Spencer on Temperance. This being the annual meeting a large delegation is earnestly requested.

F. D. DAVIDSON, Sec'y-Treas.

The next annual meeting of the Baptist Annuity Association located in New Brunswick will be held with the New Brunswick Baptist Convention in the edifice of the second Grand Lake Baptist church, Waterborough, Queens county, N. B., on Saturday the fifteenth day of September next at three o'clock, p. m.
HAYLOCK COV, Recording Secretary.

The Hants county Baptist Convention will convene at Brookville, Kempt, Sept. 4th at 10 a. m. It is hoped the churches, Sabbath-schools, Aid Societies and unions it represents, will have their delegates present. The services will be largely evangelistic. E. A. BANCROFT, Sec'y.
Walton, Aug. 14th.

The annual Convention of the Digby county Sunday School Association will be held at New Tusket, Aug 30th, beginning at 10 a. m. Collection at each session. Schools will appoint delegates. Delegates will be conveyed from and to Weymouth free, if they notify the secretary.

C. F. SABBAN, County Sec'y.
New Tusket, August 14.

What is your Temperature?

TEXT: REV. 3:15, 16.

Think of the following:
I. Zoro—Dead, never goes to meeting unless it be a funeral occasion. What a sorry lot! A surprisingly large crowd.

II. Freezing—Dying, goes to meeting occasionally but never takes part. Takes very little interest, thinks service long and inclined to go to sleep. This is no small group.

III. Temperate—Alive, goes to meeting occasionally takes part, usually found in or near the back seat. Are there not too many of this stamp in all of our churches?

IV. Blood heat—Very much alive, goes to meeting regularly, generally leads when asked and of course speaks and prays. These encourage every pastor. We are not suffering because of an overflow in this class.

V. Boiling—Enthusiastic, believes in world-wide evangelization and is generally aggressive. The elite of the churches. A small percentage yet a power in themselves. Read Deut. 32:30. F. C. WRIGHT.
Hampton, August 17.

New Real Estate Agency
in Berwick, N. S.

The subscriber has opened an office for the sale and purchase of Real Estate in all its branches. This being the centre of the great fruit growing industry, some very fine orchards can be purchased at reasonable prices by any one wishing to make a change. A list of farms is now being made ready. Reliable information promptly furnished on application. References: any respectable inhabitant of the village where I have resided for the last twenty years. Agent for the Caledonian Insurance Company of Scotland, also the New York Life. J. ANDREWS
Berwick, N. S., August 15.

Salesmen Wanted

with ability and energy, to represent a leading Nursery firm in the Maritime Provinces. Position permanent and pleasant with good pay weekly. Stock of guaranteed quality, and all transactions with both agent and customer conducted on strictly honourable lines. Agents with us now have worked same territory 20 years.

Also a good side line handled which greatly increases the income.

ESTABLISHED FORTY YEARS.

THE THOS. W. BOWMAN & SON CO., Ltd.
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McLEAN'S
VEGETABLE
WORM
SYRUP
Safe Pleasant Effectual

Two choice 1900-model unused 60-dollar Bicycles for sale upon most favorable terms.

Anyone interested should write at once for full particulars. The price is low for cash or on easy payments.

Address:

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Germain Street,
St. John

The Most Economical Way to Harvest Grain

Is to bind it into sheaves at one operation by the aid of a

Frost & Wood Light Steel Binder, No. 2.

The Frost & Wood New Binder, No. 2, possesses all the advantages that can be claimed for any other Binder—Roller and Ball Bearings, Spring Balanced Reel, Easy Shift, Never Failing Knotter—and many others besides.

- The widest Elevator that is made.
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- Most powerful Elevator because an easier slope than any other.
- Greater space for grain back of the needle than any other.
- Greater Binding Capacity than any other.

- The Broad Delay Spring keeps the heads of grain even with the butts.
- Compressing and discharging of the sheaf effected more easily than on any other Binder.
- Excentric Binder Wheel gives greater and more uniform power than any other.
- The Relief Rake keeps the inner end of platform clear.

- Most careful, greatest capacity.
- Strongest, most durable.
- Most comfortable and convenient Binder to operate ever made.
- Its light draft and compactness especially adapt it to the requirements of the Maritime Province farmers.

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St. John, N. B.
Truro, N. S.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

ST. JOHN, N. B.
Opens Sept. 10th—Closes Sept. 19th.
Additions have been made to the Live Stock prizes, and a Buttermaking Competition and exhibit of Cheese making provided for.
Amusements will, this year, be more than ever a prominent feature, including many unique and startling novelties.
Very cheap fares and special excursions on all railways and steamers. Exhibits on several of the main lines will be carried practically free. Full particulars advertised later.
Exhibitors desiring space in the buildings or on the grounds should make early enquiry, and for saloon and special privileges immediate application should be made.
Premium lists and entry forms will be sent on application to

CHAS. A. EVERETT,
Manager and Secretary.
D. J. McLAUGHLIN, President.

INDIGESTION CAN BE CURED.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,
Middletown, N. S.
Dear Sirs,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '98 and '99 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. Have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly,
(REV.) F. M. YOUNG,
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N. S.

Sold Everywhere at 50 Cents per Bottle.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

SHORT LINE TO QUEBEC
via MAGANTIC
Lv. St. John 5:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
Ar. Quebec 9:50 a. m., daily, except Monday.
IMPERIAL LIMITED—Ocean to ocean in 116 hours.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS MEETING.—
Detroit, Mich., August 27 to 31. One fare for round trip.

SUMMER TOURS 1900.—Send for booklet. Shall be glad to quote rates for special tours on application to
A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R.,
St. John, N. B., or
W. E. C. MACKAY, C. P. A., C. P. R.,
St. John, N. B.

The Empire Typewriter



Price \$60. Why pay \$120? It is equal to any machine in the market, and is superior to all in several important features.

Send for Catalog

H. C. TILLEY, General Agent
147 Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

At Pictou, Monday, Sir Wilfrid Laurier was presented with a congratulatory address by the town council.

One hundred and ten thousand copies of the New Testament or of St. John's Gospel have been distributed to the British soldiers at the front.

The Home

The Thrifty Woman.

The woman who will take thought and more especially forethought, in details of household management, may save herself much in money and in wear of nerve and muscle which is wasted by her less prudent sisters. But plan she never so wisely, she is after all more or less at the mercy of those uncalculating ones.

The thrifty woman does not intend when she has a letter to dispatch in haste, to be hindered by lack of writing materials or the final touch of postage stamp. But what is she to do, if, on sitting down at her desk, she finds that her last guest has used her stamps and mislaid her note paper?

If the thrifty woman live in the country, far from the semi-daily grocer and the possibility of "sending the children out" for the emergency spool of thread or bottle of paregoric, her stored shelves and closets invite the incursions of careless neighbors, who "knew Mrs. C. never is out of anything."

If she be an economist of time, and thus incur the reproach of having more leisure than usually pertains to women in her circumstances, she is the prey of the morning caller who doesn't "mind coming here at any hour, for, as I tell people, Mrs. C. is so systematic she never seems to have any more to do;" or she is invited to contribute liberally to other people's church fairs, because she "has plenty of time."

Such services may be given ungrudgingly in every case; but that does not alter the fact that in the long run they represent a drain on her pocket book and her nervous force which would not have been demanded of her but for her actual superiorities in executive matters.

But when a thrifty woman came to a philosopher, making her moan in some such words as these I have written, the philosopher said, "Well, would you rather be the other kind of woman?" And, on reflection, the thrifty woman owned that, as of old, virtue is its own reward.

"But still, she persisted, "I do think there ought to be some kind of social adjustment by which the economist might be saved from becoming a promoter of thriftlessness in others."—Good House-keeping.

Make Your Opportunities.

Boys, make your opportunity as Lincoln made his, as Henry Wilson made his during his evenings on a farm when he read a thousand volumes while other boys wasted their evenings, says "Success."

Make it as the shepherd boy Ferguson made his when he calculated the distance of the stars with a handful of beads on a string. Make it, as Geo. Stephenson made his when he mastered the rules of mathematics with a bit of chalk on the side of the coal wagons in the mines. Make it, as Douglass made his when he learned to read from scraps of paper and posters. Make it, as Napoleon made his in a hundred important situations. Make it, as the deaf, and dumb and blind Helen Keller is making hers. Make it, as every man must who would accomplish anything worth the effort. Golden opportunities are nothing to laziness, and the greatest advantage will make you ridiculous if you are not prepared for it.—Ex.

Summer Desserts.

In preparing berries for meals, they should be carefully picked over and the trash and defective ones removed. They should not be washed unless they really need it, as washing impairs their flavor. Sugar should not be added till the last moment before eating the berries, as it draws out the juice in a stream, and withers and shrivels up the berries. Peaches should not be peeled till half an hour before dinner, as they darken very rapidly after being peeled, especially if sugar be added to them. But you may cap your strawberries several hours before

dinner, without injuring them, if you put them in a cool place.

While inclined, in general, to discourage cooked desserts for summer, I must make an exception in favor of cherry and apple pie, both of which are delicious desserts, if properly made, with light pastry. Apple float is an extremely nice, delicate dessert. You peel, core and cut up the apples, stew them, and then run them through a colander. Then sweeten them to your taste and flavor with a few drops of vanilla or lemon juice. The frothed white of an egg or two makes it a much prettier dish. Apples prepared in this way makes a very nice filling for pies, though some persons prefer them simply sliced for the purpose.

It is folly for a housekeeper to attempt jelly or Charlotte Russe, in summer, without an abundance of ice. Indeed, these desserts are more suitable for winter anyway.—M. W. F. in Southern Planter.

A Mother's Regret.

"It seems to me," said a woman lately, one whose sons and daughters are grown and out in the world, "that if I had my children to bring up over again, I would give up everything and devote myself to each till he was five years old.

"What I did was to employ nurses! what a travesty of the tenderly-significant word—from infancy to about that time, when I looked after them myself. One of my children—he is a married man now—cherishes still a most unreasonable fear of the dark, even of passing an open door of an unlighted apartment, because forsooth years ago in his babyhood a nurse urged him to 'sleep lest a wolf should come out of the dark and get him.

"A second son will carry to his grave a nervous dread of laughing, born of a practice by another nurse of showing her large, white, glittering teeth in a mirthless grin when, as an infant, he fretted. I caught her at it one day and instantly sent her away, but the mischief was done, and I have been helpless to combat it. And my nurses were no worse than my neighbor's.

A child's caretaker should be a child lover, and who loves a child like his mother? I long to say to every young mother I know, 'Stay with your babies if you possibly can until they are big enough to know what is going on about them; let maids wait upon and assist you in supplying their needs, but let no nurse (?) have a chance to do them ignorant and life-lasting harm.'"—N. Y. Times.

To Start Conversation.

"The preliminary stages of conversation offer the 'principal difficulty'—'the dread of silence makes us mute,'" writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland, in the August Ladies' Home Journal. "The weather seems to have perennial interest. Why may not one treasure a few bits of stories apropos of that much-worn topic, to be brought out upon occasion? For instance, some one speaks of the variability of the weather, whereupon one might tell of the lady, whose physician advised for her change of climate: 'Why, Doctor, you forget that I am a New York woman. I never have anything else' was her rejoinder. At least, it is better than mere acquiescence, and when people have laughed together the ice is broken. It is possible to have at one's tongue's end some trifling things of interest on various subjects—but the supply needs frequent renewal. There are moments when the embarrassment of silence is relieved by the knowledge that nothing but the veriest commonplaces are expected. When a hostess has paired her guests before a dinner and each man seeks the lady assigned to him, he usually says, 'I believe that I am to have the pleasure of taking you in to dinner,' and she has but to bow and smile while accepting his arm, and may say in a voice of perfunctory politeness, 'I am very glad.' It is usually the man who takes the initiative and the woman who bears the burden of the conversation."

A PILL A DAY

One of Person's Pills every day for a week will do more to cure Biliousness, Black Headache and Constipation, and all Liver and Bowel Complaints, than a whole box of irritating, drastic pills or remedies.

Put up in glass phials, boxed, 50c.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO.
Boston, Mass.

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

USE THE RELIABLE
GRANGER
Condition Powder

THE BAIRD COMPANY, Limited, Proprietors.

Dr. J. Woodbury's
Horse Liniment,
FOR MAN OR BEAST
HAS NO EQUAL
As an internal and external remedy.

We, the undersigned, have used the above named LINIMENT for COUGHS, LAMENESS, etc., in the human subject as well as for the Horse, with the very best results, and highly recommend it as the best medicine for Horses on the market, and equally as good for man when taken in proper quantities:
W. A. Randall, M. D., Yarmouth.
Wm. H. Turner,
Charles I. Kent,
Joseph R. Wyman, ex-Mayor,
R. E. Feltner, Lawrencetown.
Manufactured at Yarmouth, N. S., by

Fred L. Shaffner,
Proprietor.

COULDN'T LACE HIS BOOTS.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, of Fortune Bridge, P. E. I., a great sufferer from pain in the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills completely and permanently cured him.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, the well-known general merchant of Fortune Bridge, P. E. I., was troubled with severe pains in his back and hips for over two years.

At length he became aware of the fact that backache was simply a symptom of kidney trouble and did not hesitate long in taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and was promptly and permanently cured.

Here is his statement: "I was in an awful state for two years with pains in my back and hips. Some mornings these pains were so severe that I couldn't stoop to lace my boots. I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and one box so completely cured me that I have been perfectly well for over a year now and free from the least trace of pain."

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Cor. King and Germain Sts.
St. John, N. B.

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The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON

Abridged from Peloubeta's Notes.

Third Quarter.

THE SEVENTY SENT FORTH.

Lesson X. Sept. 2. Luke 10: 1-11, 17-20.

Read Luke 10: 1-24.

Commit Verses 2-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few.—Luke 10: 2.

EXPLANATORY.

JESUS RETURNS TO GALILEE.—After the discourses in connection with the Feast of Tabernacles at Jerusalem, to which probably belong our last two lessons, Jesus returned to Galilee, but he did not remain many weeks and we have no record of further labors there.

JESUS' FINAL DEPARTURE FROM GALILEE.—Early in November (Andrews) he and his disciples made their final departure from Galilee, recorded in Luke 9: 51; Mark 10: 1; Matthew 19: 1. They went along the borders between Samaria and Galilee, eastward to the Jordan, crossed over into Pera, that is, the region beyond Jordan, and then southerly toward Jerusalem. The rest of the lessons of this quarter belong to this journey.

I. SEVENTY DISCIPLES SENT ON A MISSIONARY TOUR.—Vs. 1, 2. I. AFTER THESE THINGS. The circumstances attending his departure from Galilee, and rejection by the Samaritans. THE LORD APPOINTED OTHER SEVENTY ALSO. Besides the twelve apostles who had been sent out once on a similar mission through Galilee (9: 1-6). "The kingdom of Christ aggressive, expansive, first, twelve apostles; then seventy preachers; then five hundred brethren; then thousands!" AND SENT THEM TWO AND TWO. In pairs, as he had formerly sent the twelve. The plan was continued because it was the wisest plan. BEFORE HIS FACE. In advance of his coming. INTO EVERY CITY AND PLACE. Walled towns and country villages, without distinction. WHETHER HE HIMSELF WOULD COME. The time was short, and the field was large; therefore the people should be prepared for the brief visits Jesus would be able to make.

2. THEREFORE. Because they were about to set out. THE HARVEST TRULY IS GREAT. Great multitudes of people were to be won to Christ, and they were in a condition to be won; that is the special significance of the word "harvest." BUT THE LABORERS ARE FEW. Compared with the greatness of the harvest and the importance of the work. There are few who enter the work, and still fewer who qualify themselves for the work, and enter it with their whole soul. PRAY YE THEREFORE. You who are in training for the work, you who are to be laborers in the harvest, and who realize the greatness of the need and the difficulty of the work. THE LORD OF THE HARVEST. God, "to whom the rich, ripe grain belongs," who has more interest than all others, and has the power to qualify and to inspire. THAT HE WOULD SEND FORTH (the Greek means "send forth with haste and urgency") LABORERS INTO HIS HARVEST. Those only can labor successfully for God whom God sends forth. Those who pray for laborers will be more careful to labor themselves.

II. INSTRUCTIONS.—Vs. 3-7. GO YOUR WAYS. To the places where you are to work. I SEND YOU FORTH AS LAMBS AMONG WOLVES. Unarmed, defenseless, and innocent as lambs did these

A UNIVERSAL FOOD.
Following Nature's Footsteps.

"I have a boy, two years old, weighing forty pounds and in perfect health who has been raised on Grape-Nuts and milk.

"This is an ideal food and evidently furnishes the elements necessary for a baby as well as for adults. We have used Grape-Nuts in large quantities and greatly to our advantage." F. W. Leavitt, Minneapolis, Minn.

One advantage about Grape-Nuts Food is that it is pre-digested in the process of manufacture; that is, the starch contained in the wheat and barley is transformed into grape sugar in exactly the same method as this process is carried out in the human body, that is by the use of moisture and long exposure to moderate warmth, which grows the disasable in the grains and makes the remarkable changes from starch to grape sugar. Therefore, the most delicate stomach can handle Grape-Nuts and the food is quickly absorbed into the blood and tissue, certain parts of it going directly to building and nourishing the brain and nerve centers.

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

disciples go forth among their foes, cruel, crafty, and malicious as wolves,—the leaders of the Jews, the armed Romans, the reckless populace.

4. CARRY NEITHER PURSE. A small leather bag for carrying money. NOR SCRIP. Traveling-bag, or haversack, the word signifying a lether bag or wallet, used for carrying provisions when traveling. NOR SHOES. In addition to the sandals they were wearing. "They were to take nothing not absolutely necessary for their journey." AND SALUTE NO MAN BY THE WAY. "The Jewish salutations, like those common in the Orient today, were elaborately formal, and occupied so much time as to be a hindrance when there was reason for haste." The immediate lesson to them was that their time was short and their business urgent. The lesson to us is that we are not to allow the formalities of life to interfere with our gospel ministry.

5. AND INTO WHATSOEVER HOUSE YE ENTER. The law of hospitality allows a traveler to stay three days in a house to which he comes for entertainment, without disclosing even his business. FIRST SAY, PEACE BE TO THIS HOUSE. The common formula of salvation among the Jews, with whom "peace" comprehended all blessing and welfare. They were to use the utmost sincere courtesy.

6. AND IF THE SON OF PEACE BE THERE. That is, one inclined to peace, one wishing you and your cause peace and prosperity. YOUR PEACE SHALL REST UPON IT. Your coming will bring new peace and blessing to that home, like the ark in the house of Obed Edom. IF NOT, IT SHALL TURN TO YOU AGAIN. If they are unwilling to receive it, the peace you bring can do them no good; but it will not be in vain, for you shall receive yourselves the good you wished for them. In this way efforts for the good of others are never lost.

7. IN THE SAME HOUSE. Where you have been welcomed. EATING AND DRINKING SUCH THINGS AS THEY GIVE. "What the entertainers provide. They are to consider themselves as members of the family, not as intruders; for their food and shelter are salary, not alms." FOR THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE. And you bring to the house much more than you receive from it, for God will bless them through you. There are many persons whose presence in our homes is a great blessing, and whom we welcome with all our hearts. GO NOT FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE. The reason is very obvious to one acquainted with Oriental customs. When a stranger arrives in a village or an encampment, the neighbors, one after another, must invite him to eat with them. There is a strict etiquette about it, involving much ostentation and hypocrisy, and a failure in the due observance of this system of hospitality is violently resented, and often leads to alienations and feuds among neighbors; it also consumes much time, causes unusual distraction of mind, leads to levity, and every way counteracts the success of a spiritual mission.

III. THE WORK.—Vs. 8, 9 AND INTO WHATSOEVER CITY YE ENTER. The same principles are to apply here as to a private house.

First SEND FORTH. 9 AND HEAL THE SICK THAT ARE THEREIN. They were to do as Christ had done, give a visible proof of the beneficence of the gospel, and attract men to its spiritual blessedness by means of its temporal effects.

Second Work. AND SAY UNTO THEM, THE KINGDOM OF GOD IS COME NIGH UNTO YOU. "Conquerors take away kingdoms; the heralds of Christ offer it."

IV. TREATMENT OF OPPOSERS.—Vs. 10, 11. IO. AND THEY RECEIVE YOU NOT. Refuse to listen, rob and persecute you. GO YOUR WAYS. Because you have not time or strength to contend with them. There is nothing to be gained by battle and contention, and it is useless to "cast pearls before swine."

11. EVEN THE VERY DUST OF YOUR CITY, WHICH CLEAVETH ON US, WE DO WIPK OFF AGAINST YOU. A symbolic act, expressing not anger or revenge, but a warning. NOTWITHSTANDING BE YE SURE OF THIS. Even as they depart they repeat the invitation. The last word is one of mercy and invitation.

V. THE RETURN WITH REJOICING.—Vs. 17-20. 17. AND THE SEVENTY RETURNED. To the company of Jesus and his disciples. How long they were gone is unknown, probably some weeks, while Jesus was following them up and taking advantage of the interest they had awakened. Nor is it probable that they all returned at once. WITH JOY, at the success of their work; the joy of preaching Christ, the joy of doing his will, of helping others, of the exercise of their new powers. EVEN THE DEVILS ARE SUBJECT UNTO US THROUGH THY NAME. "That is, they had been able to cast out evil spirits by using his name."

18 I BEHOLD SATAN AS LIGHTNING FALL FROM HEAVEN. "In the defeat of

the demons he saw the downfall of their chief."

It was a vision of what Jesus was to accomplish through his gospel. At the time Satan seemed to reign supreme in the world; but the beginning of his end was at hand.

19 BEHOLD, I GIVE UNTO YOU POWER TO TREAD ON SERPENTS AND SCORPIONS. The types of the most virulent and deadly forms of evil, sometimes physical harm, as in the case of Paul and the viper, still more the power to make physical harm work out good. OVER ALL THE POWER OF THE ENEMY. Every form of violence, corruption, appetite, temptation, worldliness, selfishness, and every force which the enemy of man can bring against the gospel and its disciples. NOTHING SHALL BY ANY MEANS HURT YOU. So in Rom. 8: 38 it is promised that all things shall work together for good to them that love God.

20. NOTWITHSTANDING IN THIS REJOICE NOT, THAT THE SPIRITS ARE SUBJECT UNTO YOU. There was danger in letting their thoughts rest upon outward victories, and gifts of power, even in a good cause. BUT RATHER REJOICE, BECAUSE YOUR NAMES ARE WRITTEN IN HEAVEN. It was the ancient custom that citizens in any commonwealth should be enrolled in a book; and, when they are admitted to the rights of citizenship, their names were registered on the list. They were to rejoice that they were enrolled as citizens of heaven. They were to rejoice that they were on the side of righteousness, and goodness, and God; that they could have part in the beneficent work of the kingdom, and its victories, and could spread its principles. This is infinitely removed from the mere desire to live in a place called heaven, and enjoy its pleasures.

North Sydney Herald: The largest specimen of the "speckled beauty" that has ever been seen in this country, and probably in the whole Dominion, was brought to North Sydney by steamer Bruce from Newfoundland yesterday. The trout was captured by an American gentleman in one of the luxuriant pools of the celebrated Codroy river. It weighed 24 pounds, girthed 21 inches and measured 3 feet 8 inches from head to tail. The trout is being stuffed by Ivan A. Bayley, North Sydney taxidermist. It took three and one-half hours to kill it with salmon gear. No better evidence of Newfoundland's famous trout fishery could possibly be procured. The trout will, undoubtedly, find its way into some museum, where it will ever serve to advertise the Ancient Colony as a famous tourist resort.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After a Score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said:—"For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well. They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into dispirited, health-shattered women, who have come to think there is no cure for them.

Read the words of encouragement in this letter from Mrs. Thos. Sommers, Clifton, New London, P.E.I.

"Last fall I was in a very serious condition suffering from nervousness and weakness, I got so bad at last that I could hardly move around, and despaired of ever getting well. Seeing Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills highly recommended for such conditions I purchased a box.

"Before I had taken half of it I could notice an improvement in my condition and when I had used two boxes I was completely cured.

"It was wonderful how these pills took away that dreadful feeling of nervousness and gave me strength.

"I recommended them to my neighbor who was troubled with nervousness, and they cured her, too. We all think there is nothing equal to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."



A reliable and effective medicine for cleansing the blood, stomach and liver. Keeps the eyes bright and skin clear. Cures headache, dizziness, constipation, etc.

Purely Vegetable, large bottles, only 25 CENTS.

TORONTO Bible Training School

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Send for free catalogue to S. E. Whiston, 95 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

MONT. McDONALD

BARRISTER, Etc.
Princess St. St. John

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.

OXFORD, N. S.—One believer in Christ was baptized Aug. 17th. Others are expected to follow in the near future.

A. F. BAKER.

CANSO.—The church sent one hundred and twelve dollars for Denominational Work on July 30th. We celebrate next Sunday the fifty-fourth anniversary of the organization of the church.

Aug. 8th. F. H. BEALS.

BRIDGENTOWN, N. S.—It being the wish of our pastor, Rev. F. M. Young, his resignation was accepted on 17th, a full house was in attendance and many regrets were expressed over the matter. Our best wishes go with him to North Sydney, his future field of labour.

Aug. 18. ABRAHAM YOUNG, Clerk.

IMMANUEL CHURCH, TRURO.—On Sabbath the 13th, the right hand of fellowship was given to Mr. and Mrs. Crossman, who came to us by letter from the church at Dorchester, N. B. They came to us with a fervent, Christian spirit, which gives promise of great usefulness. Such additions cannot fail to increase the efficiency of any church.

M. A. MACLEAN.

Truro, N. S., August 13th.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.—Mention has been made in St. John Sun that the board is sending another minister on the field here in place of Rev. J. W. S. Young. The church here has heard nothing of any change. Brother Young is engaged for six months on this field, and a change has not even been hinted by any member of these churches.

August 18th. C. W. MANZER.

DIGBY, N. S.—We gladly send you a cheering message from the "Newport" of the Maritime Provinces. The town is overcrowded with an unprecedented run of summer visitors. Last Sabbath in the presence of many hundreds we baptized in the waters of our beautiful harbor, Miss Jennie Holdsworth, the gifted organist of our church. Her conversion has given joy to many hearts. The hand of welcome was extended at the close of the evening service. The closing days of my pastorate are marked by an increased spirituality in the meetings and very large audiences.

B. H. THOMAS.

BILLTOWN, N. S.—I have asked the brethren to release me from the charge of the church this autumn. These last five years, and more, have been pleasantly occupied, my chief regret being that I could do so little for the spiritual uplifting of the church. The people have been very kind, and the parting will be attended with sincere regrets. A stronger man is needed here. I am anxious to see a new pastor installed before we leave. Bro. Clarence Minard, pastor of a church in Denver, Col., was with us last Sunday, and spoke to the great satisfaction of the people, at the morning service. He was "brought up" in this neighborhood, and his visits are highly prized.

M. P. FREEMAN.

AMHERST, N. S.—My work in connection with this church closed July 31. The two years of service here have brought many kindnesses from those among whom our work has lain. They were particularly thoughtful and generous as we said "farewell." At Salem the dear friends presented Mrs. N. with a purse of \$26. This gift was prompted by the love of the sisters of the W. M. A. S., laboring among whom in forming, and in the joyous service of carrying forward most successfully, a Missionary Society, and also in starting a promising Mission Band, has been the recipient of this splendid thoughtfulness a source of great delight. At East Amherst, also, the noble band of workers brought cheer to us by presenting to my companion in the work, a gold piece in appreciation of her services rendered as organist. May the loving Master whom we serve bless them abundantly, ever causing his face to shine upon them. I expect (D. V.) to enter upon a course of theological study at Newton, the 1st of September.

Aug. 2nd. A. F. NEWCOMB.

BLISSFIELD AND DOAKTOWN.—Lord's Day, Aug. 5th, at New Salem, baptized an aged sister, preached, gave hand of fellow-

ship and administered Lord's Supper. In the afternoon drove to Blackville, service at 3 p. m. and again at 7.30. Commenced special meetings at Doaktown Wednesday 8. Interest good from beginning. Saturday Conference, received 6 thoughtful and willing candidates for baptism. Lord's day morning administered the beautiful ordinance of baptism in the sparkling waters of the Miramichi, preached, gave the hand of fellowship and administered Lord's Supper. In the afternoon drove to Ludlow for service in the evening. Brother C. J. Mersereau preached at Doaktown in the evening to a full house. Jacke is a young man of whom not only pater and mater, but also his alma mater, may well feel proud. His thoughts are not on the surface. He is not satisfied short of the reason why.

M. P. KING.

THIRD CANTERBURY CHURCH.—On the 1st Sunday in July Sister Letitia Patterson was baptized and united with the 3rd Canterbury church. During the last week in July and up to the present time we have been holding special services with the people of Scott's Siding, C. P. R., a section of the 2nd Canterbury Baptist church. On the 29th of July, sisters, Mrs. Ambrose Dow and Mrs. Luke Dow were baptized. Services were continued and on the 12th of August Bro. Ambrose Dow was buried with Christ in baptism. There are others enquiring the way and are anxious. We are very much encouraged. We see signs of a harvest in other sections of the church. Hope to report more additions in the name of the Lord. At the time of writing it is raining hard. Will drive 7 miles rain or shine, to service to-night. "The Lord attends meetings on rainy nights." Our gleaners are to work gathering for Home Missions. To God be all praise.

C. N. BARTON, Pastor.

AMHERST.—Rev. A. F. Newcomb closed a two years' service as assistant pastor here with the month of July preaching on the evening of the 29th a very strong sermon, well thought and well wrought, to a large congregation. Tuesday evening the 31st, a farewell social was held for Mr. and Mrs. Newcombe in the church with good-byes after kind words of deep appreciation from Rev. J. H. MacDonald, Pastor Bates and officers of the church to which Brother

and Sister Newcomb fittingly responded. Friends at Warren and Salem (stations served by Mr. and Mrs. Newcombe) remembered them in a generous and golden way. Faithful, earnest, zealous, laborious to the utmost Brother N. has been on every position of the field. He goes to Newton Theological Institution at the beginning of the next term. Brother J. Austin Huntly of last class at "Acadia," began his public service as successor of Mr. Newcomb on the first Sunday in August, and his pastoral visitation the following week not a service being omitted because of the change. Already we hear kind words as to his pulpit work and no less of his visits in the homes. Though many are away from town our services are of interest and our congregations large. A very tender tone more and more characterizes our Tuesday evening social services.

W. E. B.

* * *

A Family Reunion.

The Welton family held a reunion at the residence of the Hon. A. P. Welton (the old homestead) on the 11th inst. Ten years ago, when the last reunion took place, there was a circle of ten living brothers and sisters. At this reunion there are nine; one, Mr. Amarish Welton, having passed away about three years ago. The names of the members of the family who were present with many of their children and grandchildren are as follows: Mr. Allen Welton, Port Williams; Rev. Daniel M. Welton, D. D., McMaster University, Toronto; Hon. A. P. Welton, M. L. C., Kingston; R. Bradley Welton, M. D., New York; Rev. C. Burpee Welton, M. A., New York; Rev. Sydney Welton, A. M., New York; Lucy Jane (Mrs. Brown), Torbrook; Villa (Mrs. Dunnells), Boston; Annie Bell (Mrs. Brown), New Hampshire.

About forty-five members of the family were entertained by the Hon. A. P. and Mrs. Welton. The usual afternoon speeches were enjoyed by the members of the family and the residents of the place. Dr. Daniel Welton, in a very pathetic yet pleasing address, traced the family pedigree 233 years back to the time when John Welton and his wife left England and settled in Waterbury, Conn.

This very pleasant social gathering will be long remembered by the residents as well as the many members of the Welton family. It was a real spiritual feast as well as a good social time. Many of us looked

away from these earthly reunions, with their tears and their smiles, to the great reunion which will take place in our Heavenly Father's house, where we shall meet never to part again, and where we shall never have to say that heart-rending word "good-bye."

J. WRAB.

* * *

The Yarmouth County Baptist Quarterly Meeting which was to have been held on Tuesday was postponed on account of heavy rain till Wednesday, August 15th. The meeting was held in the West Yarmouth (Chegoggen) Baptist church. Much important business was transacted and then Rev. E. G. Grant of Acadia read a very interesting paper on the "Mission of the Church." Rev. E. T. Miller presented a paper on "The True Function of the Prayermeeting." Rev. W. F. Parker gave a very interesting account of the Winnipeg Convention. In the evening, after a devotional service led by Mrs. E. T. Miller, Rev. T. Graham Tarn of Harrowgate, Yorkshire, England preached a most instructive and able sermon on Matt. 5:13, "Ye are the salt of the earth." The preacher showed (1) the tendency of human nature to degenerate. (2) The preservative power of the followers of Jesus. (3) The necessity of preserving the vital elements of godliness so as not to become "salt savorless." This gentleman is in Yarmouth County just now on a sad errand. The only body rescued from the wreck of the "Planet Mercury" last winter was that of his son. The body was buried at Sanford and Dr. Tarn is now engaged in erecting a monument over the grave. He returns to his home in England in a few days. The Quarterly Meeting was a most enjoyable and helpful one in many ways.

E. T. M.

* * *

A Correction.

In my article, "Our Present Doctrinal Position," I see I have introduced two new terms into the theological world. I wish to recall them. The old terms are better. Speaking of the "Second Coming of Christ," the terms "post-millennarian," and "pre-millennarian," occur. They should be, "post-millennial," and "pre-millennial." What evil genius got into my pen as I wrote, I do not know.

R. OSGOOD MORAR.

Guysboro, N. S.

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ALLEN, his son, Geo Lewis B. generation 1 aged 88 year was convert the mighty ministry of during the

MARRIAGES.

ANDERSON-DAY.—At Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 11th, by Rev. G. P. Raymond, David A. Anderson to Sarah S. Day.

NICKERSON-ALLAN.—At Pleasant Valley, July 30th, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Roy Nickerson and Nettie Allan, both of Richfield, Digby county.

CROSBY-DURKEE.—At Richmond, Aug. 9th, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Hugh Crosby of Brenton and Emma M. Durkee of Richmond, Yarmouth county.

PALMER-MCKENZIE.—At Port Hillford, Guysboro county, N. S., on the 13th August, George William Palmer of Lower Caledonia to Delilah Grace McKenzie of Smithfield.

HORTON-MCKENZIE.—In the Beckettton church, on August 4th, by Pastor R. B. Kinley, Sewell Horton of Beckettton to Sarah McKenzie of the same place.

WEBB-EATON.—August 15th, by Rev. A. F. Newcomb, Trueman B. Webb to Eva R. Eaton, both of Pugwash Junction, Cumberland county.

BEALS-BEALS.—At the home of the bride, August 15th, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, Lewis Willard Beals of Williamston to Evelyn Beatrice, youngest daughter of Isaac Beals, Esq., of Inglesville, Annapolis county, N. S.

HODGSON-JARVIS.—At Riverside, Guysboro county, N. S., Aug. 16, by Rev. R. Osgood Morse, Guysboro, Mr. Charles G. Hodgson of Drumhead, Guysboro county and Maggie S. Jarvis of Riverside.

DEATHS.

COLWELL.—At Jemseg, N. B., Aug. 15th, Roy Anderson Colwell, aged 9 months, only child of Beverly and Alma Colwell.

ROOD.—At Lower Stewiacke, N. S., Aug. 6th, Evelyn Rosebud R., infant daughter of John W. and Cassie J. Rood, aged four months. Jesus has taken the little lamb to His bosom.

TRITES.—At Dorchester, August 9th, Mrs. W. J. Trites, aged 38 years. Sister Trites was a daughter of the late Henry Crandall of Salisbury, and was baptized into the fellowship of the 1st Salisbury church by Rev. T. M. Munro, in 1883. Of her it can be said, that her life was hid with Christ in God. A husband and a baby boy, eleven months old, are left behind, but God is ever present, and Heaven is not far away.

HORSEMAN.—At Salisbury, August 7th, Allen Horseman, aged 66 years. Brother Horseman was baptized into the fellowship of the 1st Salisbury church in 1863, by Rev. George Seeley, of which church he was a faithful member till his death. He was a good citizen and respected by all, and will be greatly missed in the community. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate husband and father.

HINES.—Mrs. Franklin Hines of Fisherman's Harbor, Guysboro county, N. S., departed this life on the 9th August, in the 71st year of her age. She was the wife of the senior deacon of the Little Hope church, and sister of deacon William Upham. Mrs. Hines was a constituent member of the Little Hope church, uniting in its organization by letter, from the Isaac's Harbor church, into the fellowship of which she was baptized about fifty years since. For many years she was a great sufferer from bodily disease, yet continued an active worker in the Master's service until she was called to her welcome rest. The funeral services, conducted by Rev. Ward Fisher, were held in the meeting house of the little church, and were largely attended by those who saw in her an epistle of the Lord she loved and served.

ALLEN.—Aug. 12th, at the residence of his son, Geo. F., Salem, Yarmouth, N. S., Lewis B. Allen, "having served his generation by the will of God, fell asleep," aged 88 years and 9 months. Bro. Allen was converted while yet a child in one of the mighty revivals that accompanied the ministry of Harris Harding in this place during the early decades of this century.

Having been brought up in another denomination, Bro. Allen did not join the Baptists until some years after he had entered married life. He was baptized by Elder Harris Harding, and joined the First Baptist church of Yarmouth, N. S. As his residence was near the meeting-house of Temple church, he transferred his membership to that body in later years. Bro. A. was a peace-loving brother, beloved in the Lord and will be greatly missed by us all. Seven sons and two daughters are left to mourn the loss of a faithful, Christian father.

New Brunswick Home Mission Receipts.

Port Elgin church, H M, \$5 62; E M Sippell, H M, \$43 38; Moncton church, H M, \$6 70, F M, \$11.03—\$17 73; 1st Springfield church, H M, \$2. 2nd Springfield church, H M, \$2. 1st St Andrews church, H M, \$6; 2nd St Andrews church H M, \$5 50; Mrs Duncan McIntyre, F M, 50c.; Western Association, F M, \$10 19; H M, \$10 18—\$20.37; Mrs G G Ring, Famine Fund, \$1 Mr and Mrs Peter McIntyre, Famine Fund, \$5; 2nd Chipman church, B Y P U North West, \$3.74; 2nd Chipman church, North West, \$7; 2nd Grand Lake church, North West, \$6.50; G W Titus, North West \$5; J E Titus, North West, \$1; 1st Chipman church, North West, \$1 25, H M, \$1—\$2.25; Mr and Mrs Peter McIntyre, H M, \$5; Harry Ring, H M, \$5; Richmond and Hodgen church, H M, \$1; Olivit church, H M, \$1; New Maryland church, H M, \$6; Jemseg church, H M, \$3 50; Duncan McIntyre, H M, \$1; 1st St Martins church, H M, \$4.63; 2nd St Martins church, H M, \$5; Southern Associations, H M, \$13; Queens county Quarterly Meeting, H M, \$4; Mrs R H Corey, F M, \$1; Miss Nellie Secord, F M, \$1; Miss Emma Secord, F M, \$1; Cardigan church, H M, \$4 50; New Maryland church, H M, \$5 50; Mrs Mary Smith, Treas W B M U, H M, \$66 44 Total, \$266.66. J S Titus, Treasurer. St. Martins, N. B., Aug. 11th.

Special Note.

The delegates to Convention will find 'Baptist Headquarters,' 120 Granville St., open early and late. You will find it handy to send in parcels, or have your 'Grip' checked—or if tired to rest awhile.

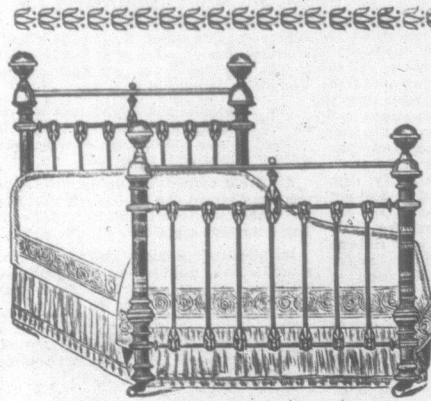
For information concerning points of interest around the city, call on Geo. A. McDonald, 120 Granville Street, "Page Committee."

TO THE CHURCHES AND PASTORS OF THE MARITIME BAPTIST CONVENTION.—As I am now booking dates for the season of 1900-1901, I would be glad to hear from pastors who purpose putting forth a special effort for the salvation of the lost, and who would like the services of a gospel soloist and choir leader. Kindly address me, Victoria Cross, Kings Co., P. E. Island. HUGH A. MACLEAN.

Not A Right Thing.

It is not an uncommon thing to see more attention paid to the material than to the spiritual in the case of sickness and death. The funeral frequently occupies a larger place in the minds of the relatives of the deceased than the interest of the soul. A young man recently sickened and died. No minister was sent for during his sickness to see him but when the funeral is to take place a special minister is sent for to attend it. There must be a large funeral. Is not this giving more importance to the material than to the spiritual.

It is not a right thing to do for the dying one. It pays more attention to the decaying body than to the immortal spirit. The minister is not sent for to see the sick and dying one but to attend the funeral. Ought this to be so? Is this a right thing for the dying? It certainly is not. There is a better way than this. Let the minister be sent for to see the sick and dying before death takes place as well as to attend the funeral. J. COOMBS August 17th



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THE new College year will begin WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3rd. Prescribed course during first two years, generous range of Electives in last two. Ten professors, all specialists in their respective departments. Standards high, work thorough. Recently added to the curriculum a course in PEDAGOGY, conducted by REV. A. W. SAWYER, D. D., LL.D. The College is avowedly Christian in its aims, where character is emphasized as of first importance, and Christian incentives and safeguards are studiously applied. Expenses light.

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For calendar and further information apply to
J. H. MacDonald,
Principal.

Personal.

Rev. C. W. Townsend of Hillsboro has gone to England. He will doubtless greatly enjoy a visit to his native land after an absence of ten years, carrying with him, as he does, the high esteem and best wishes of many friends on this side the water. We hope that Mr. Townsend will give the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR the benefit of some of his experiences in the Motherland.

Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Warren of Montague, P. E. I., were in St. John last week on the occasion of the marriage of their son, Mr. W. A. Warren of Sackville, N. B., to Miss Lillian Butcher, daughter of Mr. F. C. Butcher of this city.

We were favored with a call last week from Rev. F. C. Wright, who has recently settled with the church at Hampton Station after an absence of some years in the United States.

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in South Africa**

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Summer Economies.

Instead of laundering your handkerchiefs in the old way, being compelled to heat irons in hot weather, use the following method: Fill your washbowl full of hot rain water, and add a tablespoonful of pearlina, with a little castile soap or any good white soap, and wash them out quickly. Then rinse in clear water, and while damp place each handkerchief upon a window pane or marble slab and smooth evenly, and leave until perfectly dry. Then peel off and fold neatly, and put away in a perfumed muchoir-case, and you can have two dozen dainty ones for little trouble. Then you can clean your ribbons by filling a glass fruit jar with gasoline (or half full), and put your soiled ribbons in it, and leave over night. Next morning shake it up good, and the dirt will all go to the bottom. Take the ribbons out in the open air and pull straight and dry through your fingers, and they will look like new. Clean your white kid gloves with cream of tartar. By these few helps you can save dollars and yet look dainty and fresh.

A PUNGENT FOOD DRINK With the Taste of Coffee.

"Perhaps no one has suffered more from the use of coffee or failed oftener in the attempt to leave it off, than I have. Although I never drank more than half a cup at a time, it even then gave me sour stomach and a whole catalogue of misery. This kept up for a long period and time and again I have resolved that I would positively drink no more coffee, but alas, the rest of the family used it, and, like the reformed drunkard who smells whiskey and falls again, when I smelled coffee, I could not resist it.

"Finally we came to try Postum Food Coffee and my trouble was over at once. There I had my favorite beverage, — a crisp, dark brown, rich coffee, with a fine pungent coffee taste, and yet with no sour stomach or nervous troubles after it. On the contrary, I have gained gradually in strength and sturdy health. All who have spoken to me about Postum agree, and we have found it so, that the directions for making must be followed, and it must be boiled at least fifteen minutes, or more, and it also requires the addition of good cream. We have tried boiling it a few minutes when in a special hurry, but found it insipid and unsatisfactory, whereas by proper boiling, it is dark and rich, with a delightful flavor.

"Dr. McMillan of Sunbeam, Ill., said he had used Postum and found it to be just as good as coffee, and more healthful. He is an M. D. of fine standing. Mr. David Ströng and sister have left off coffee and are using Postum. They find it much more healthful. Rev. W. T. Campbell, pastor of the Second United Presbyterian Church of this city, says: 'You may say anything good that you wish, about Postum Food Coffee and I will substantiate it.' He was a very great lover of coffee and yet found it very injurious to his health. He now drinks Postum three times a day and the old troubles have disappeared.

"I shrink from having my name appear in public. The statement I have given you is truthful, and I hope will aid some people to discover that coffee is the cause of their aches and ills, and they are in a way to get rid of their troubles by leaving off coffee and taking up Postum Food Coffee."

This lady lives at Monmouth, Ill., and her name can be given by letter, upon application to the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., makers of Postum, at Battle Creek, Mich.

Moving a Magazine.

The work of moving the big printing-press plant of the Ladies' Home Journal has begun, and within a month the manufacturing part of the Magazine will be in its new home. There will be forty-five printing presses in the new seven-story building, and 17,600 square feet of floor space. The executive offices will all remain in the present large building which covers four city lots. The entire plant is now the largest of any publishing house in America.

There is really no room in four lines of print to set forth the danger of letting a cough "get well of itself." Take no chances of that sort. Use Adamson's Botanic Cough Balm. 25c. all Drug-gists.

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J. M. CAMPBELL,

Bay of Islands.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS.

Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEORGE TINGLEY.

Albert Co., N. B.

News Summary.

Fire on India street, Boston, on Tuesday afternoon caused a loss of \$150,000, chiefly to Timothy Gay & Co., wholesale grocers, who claim damage of \$100,000.

The Newfoundland Legislature was dissolved Monday, a general election being ordered for the end of October next, when a bitter campaign is expected.

A parent named Jenkins in an English town has named the triplets which arrived the other day Roberts, Buller and Tugela. The latter was a girl baby.

Huddle and Brooks, two of the four Danville bank robbers who escaped from Sherbrooke, Que., jail last April, have been located in the Dover, N. H., jail.

The area of school lands disposed of at the recent sale of school lands in Manitoba was 189 975 acres. The price obtained was \$1,540,600, or an average of \$4 11 per acre.

While performing Monday evening at the Royal Opera House, Budapest, an opera singer, Mme. Nemethy, drank a virulent poison instead of colored water supposed to be used on the stage and died an hour later.

Prof. Goldwin Smith accidentally fell while ascending the steps leading to the Royal Canadian Yacht Club verandah on the island at Toronto on Saturday evening severely injuring his wrist.

A collision between two freight trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Monday night resulted in the death of Charles N. Schoppert, engineer, and Arthur J. Platt, fireman, both of Baltimore.

A London despatch of August 16, says: —To-day fifteen Italian detectives, according to the Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail, will sail for New York to shadow the movements of anarchists in the United States.

Fifteen persons were instantly killed and eleven others were seriously injured Sunday night in a grade crossing accident near Slatington, Pa., by a passenger train on the Lehigh and New England Railway crashing into an omnibus containing twenty-five persons.

A seventy-two-year-old recruit has passed the doctors' examination for the Imperial Yeomanry. He had served twenty-eight years in the Black Watch, the Gordons and other Highland regiments, and has six sons serving in the army, four of them at the front in South Africa.

The sum of \$42,058 was raised Sunday for foreign missions at the Christian Alliance camp meeting at Old Orchard, Me. The greater part of the amount named was in pledges, the cash being less than \$1,000. The largest pledge was \$6,000. The only articles of jewelry contributed were a ring and a locket.

W. H. Davis, who is alleged to have supplied the customs with information which led to the fining of Lemen Bros.' circus \$1,200 for smuggling posters and subsequently \$500 for bringing oleomargarine into Canada, was arrested at Ottawa on Tuesday charged by the circus people with taking commissions on purchases while steward of the circus.

A murderous assault was committed last Tuesday night at Reserve Mines, C. B. Two Frenchmen were waylaid by three desperadoes and one was left for dead, his skull being fractured. The other is also in a dangerous condition. Dr. McKeen is in attendance. Very doubtful if one will recover.

A Chinese company has built a temple in San Francisco, and it will be soon dedicated with much pomp and ceremony. The new temple is of brick, cost \$20,000, and is one of the handsomest in the city. The god of war is the principal image within it. This god, which stands about three feet high, is made of wood and elaborately garnished with gold.

The German Emperor, addressing several officers on their departure for China, exhorted them not to rest until the enemy begged for quarter, says the London correspondent of the Tribune. He was strongly opposed to the partition of the Chinese empire, which was not to be thought of for the present. German officers, his majesty said, must not underestimate their opponents, as Admiral Seymour had done in his advance on Peking.

A London despatch of August 14, says: One hundred Canadians who had been invalided from South Africa and had been recuperating at Shorncliffe, arrived in Liverpool this morning and took train for London, whence they will sail for home. They were greeted all along the route with ovations. Thousands of London's residents turned out and gave them a tremendous send-off as they marched through the city. The Canadians will sail on the Lake Ontario, which will leave Liverpool this afternoon bound for Montreal.



RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is safe, reliable and effectual, because of the stimulating action which it exerts over the nerves and vital powers of the body, adding tone to the one and inciting to renewed and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action the cause of the PAIN is driven away and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the READY RELIEF is so admirably adapted for the CURE OF PAIN and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day.

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Always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or correct the progress of disease as quick as the Ready Relief. For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weaknesses in the back, spine or kidney, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL

Summer Complaints

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in half a tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure. Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and all other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price 25 cts per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

PERFECT DIGESTION

Will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the system from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Radway's Pills

Always Reliable. Purely Vegetable. Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Diarrhea, Vertigo, Constipation, Piles and all disorders of the liver. Price 25c. per box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm street, New York, for book of advice.

How to Pack Eggs for Long Keeping.

The yolk of the egg spoils much quicker than the white. For this reason it is important that the yolk should be surrounded with a layer of the white. If the egg is placed on the side or large end the heavy yolk will settle to the bottom and come in contact with the shell, which admits the air. If it is placed on the small end it will always have a layer of white between it and the shell. Eggs absorb odors easily, therefore only odorless materials should be used when packing them.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

Japanese Children.

Twice a year the children have a festival all their own. The boys' festival occurs on May 5, which is the festival of Hachimán, the God of war. The girls' holiday takes place on March 3. Every dolls' shop in the large cities is decked with tiny models of people and things and the happy children swarm delightedly in and out of the shops. During the boys' holiday the towns are adorned with immense paper carp (fish), floating in the air from poles, after the manner of flags. They vary in size from the largest, which represents the eldest male in the house, down to the smallest, which stands for the baby son. The significance of this pretty custom is as follows: As the carp swims up the river against the current, so will the sturdy boy, overcoming every obstacle in his pathway, rise to fame and fortune.—Youth and Age.

Baptist Headquarters.

Geo. A. McDonald, 120 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.

I am very grateful to those in our Sunday Schools who have favored me with their Lesson Help orders during the year.

SPECIAL NOTE.—I am now supplying the following at publishers prices,—NET CASH.

- The Crescent Library, 60 vols., - \$35.00
The Star " 50 " - 17.50
Primary Class " No. 1-50 vols., - 7.35
Primary Class " No. 2-50 " - 7.00

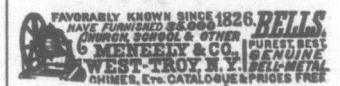
—ALSO—

A large number of Miscellaneous Books from 15c. to \$1.00. All subject to discount.

I have the following for Tourists and General Readers:

- Life's Handicap, by Rudyard Kipling, - 50c.
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Soldiers Three, " - 50
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Prisoners of Hope, by Mary Johnston, - 75
To Have and to Hold, " - 75
The Voice of the People, Ellen Glasgow, 75

The latest and best only kept. Also a lovely line of PURSES.



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The Date on the address label shows the time to which the subscription is paid. When no month is stated, January is to be understood. Change of date on label is a receipt for remittance.

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run, and close their feet at the foot away with wire to keep the dirt and trees to have become soil this until the only way death or a quick specimens soon as C. Webster

The varieties has been hundreds on the farm haughty wattles and liar to the glossy bla striking fo have long exceptions oldest of still retain pullets ar 200 eggs a what later for any lo size of the alike are laying. T good flavo distinguish smooth, fr over the ey toward the base of the joining the greater the should be of plumag black, and ered a ser are blue, c single and bright red, part, which No standard Spanish; th and Andalu

The Rev. work, "P valuable Among the If religio of a man, it public opin faults which limb may b but if religio ion will be Hence the minuteness life as to de "busybody forbid such ish talking "which are suitable to "Be gentl counsels wh Religion is the onward St. Paul has by his delicio many bearin and power of separatenees gospel enjoim ment of the amenities of Christ can course with ing the relig same way an fies" are adwintment of Weekly.

Entertain dependent up wit or broad tribution qua and should re simplicity. our subject t enthusiasm i cere. It giv vivacity to th compelling p pression.—A

The Farm.

run, and see that they are protected. In-close their trunks so the chickens cannot get at them, and drive stakes in a circle a foot away from the base, and cover over with wire netting. The purpose of this is to keep the chickens from digging up the dirt and exposing the roots of the young trees to the broiling sun. When the trees have become thoroughly established in the soil this root protection is unnecessary, but until the trees get a good start it is the only way to save them from an early death or a slow, stunted growth. We need quick growing trees, and strong, healthy specimens that will shade the ground as soon as possible after planting.—(Annie C. Webster, in Massachusetts Ploughman.

Black Spanish Poultry.

The Black Spanish is one of the oldest varieties of domestic poultry. Its name has been identified with the industry for hundreds of years, and its practical value on the farm has long been recognized. Its haughty bearing, large red comb and wattles and the white face and lobes peculiar to the breed, contrasting with its glossy black plumage, render it a most striking fowl. White faced Black Spanish have long been favorably known for their exceptionally fine laying qualities. The oldest of the non-sitting varieties, they still retain an unsurpassed record. The pullets are early layers, averaging 150 to 200 eggs a year, the hens beginning somewhat later after moulting, but compensating for any loss of quantity by the increased size of the egg, while hens and pullets alike are above the average for winter laying. Their eggs are large, white and of good flavor. The bird's white face is a distinguishing feature, and should be long, smooth, free from wrinkles, rising well over the eyes in an arched form, extending toward the back of the head and to the base of the beak, covering the cheeks and joining the wattles and ear lobes, the greater the depth of surface the better, and should be pure white in color. The color of plumage throughout is rich, glossy black, and any grey in plumage is considered a serious defect. Shanks and toes are blue, or dark leaden blue. Comb is single and bright red in color; wattles, bright red, except the inside of the upper part, which is white; ear lobes, pure white. No standard weight is given for the Black Spanish; they equal in size the Leghorn and Andalusian.—(Pacific Homestead.

Blamable Blemishes.

The Rev. Dr. Stratton, in his excellent work, "Following Christ," gives many valuable hints on the Christian life. Among them are the following:

If religion does not improve the nature of a man, it will have to bear, at the bar of public opinion, the reproach of all the faults which adhere to it. The crooked limb may have been in the vine originally; but if religion does not prune it off, religion will be charged with its existence. Hence the Scriptures descend to such minuteness in portraying the Christian life as to denounce such characters as the "busybody" and the "brawler," and to forbid such things as "filthiness," "foolish talking" and "jesting" as things "which are not convenient"—that is, not suitable to the Christian. "Be pitiful," "Be gentle," "Be courteous," are counsels which they continually reiterate. Religion is a refiner's fire in reference to the outward man as well as to the inward. St. Paul has brought honor to Christianity by his delicate sensibility and his gentlemanly bearing, as well as by the breadth and power of his expositions of truth. The separateness from the world which the gospel enjoins does not mean the abandonment of the decencies of life nor the amenities of society, and no follower of Christ can disregard them in his intercourse with his fellowmen without injuring the religion which he represents in the same way and to the same extent as "dead flies" are said (Eccl. x. 1) to corrupt "the ointment of the apothecary."—Baptist Weekly.

Entertaining conversation is not alone dependent upon a well-stored mind, a ready wit or broad culture. It lays under contribution qualities of heart as well as head, and should reveal sincerity, sympathy and simplicity. We must feel an interest in our subject before we can inspire it, and enthusiasm is contagious when it is sincere. It gives animation to the face, vivacity to the manner, and has a thought-compelling power that aids fluency of expression.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

The Farm or the Schoolroom.

The popular idea that anyone can be a farmer has led many a young man to engage in business that all are not prepared to follow. It may be true that anyone can be a farmer, but every man cannot become a successful farmer. The young man flees from the drudgery that he believes farming to be and begins clerking, teaching, or some light work that can be done with soft hands and a starched shirt. Without regard to the matter of developing muscle or character, the work is prosecuted for the pay and the name. The income from farming is not so attractive, and the soiled clothes and horny hands are certainly not so enticing as a stipulated sum by the week or month, with the accompaniments that I have mentioned. The pay of the farmer who prosecutes his work with thought and dignity comes in various ways, the least important perhaps, being in the form of cash.

Two schoolmates of mine chose the profession of teaching, and I that of farming. They were successful so far as the good of the school was concerned, but not as concerned themselves. Pale, sunken cheeks, weak lungs, etc., one fell a victim to pneumonia a year and a half ago, while the other continues, but, by appearance, he also will soon succumb to disease. Mistaken ideas of farm life often induce young men to take up occupations for which they are not naturally fitted. The confinement, the mental work and worry, wear away the vital cord much faster than manual labor. If a young man would enter upon farming with broad views and try to bring out what in it lies, he would find an occupation at once healthful, congenial and elevating.—(C. M. D.

The Site for the Poultry House.

It may not be necessary to select choice, expensive sites for the poultry house and the run of the chickens, but a little more attention given to the question of location might save many diseases and deaths. There are several points to consider in establishing a home for the chickens that might well occupy the attention of all. The best soil for a chicken house and poultry run is an open, porous one, and often this is best found where the land is practically no good for crops. A sandy, open soil that is hardly capable of producing a blade of grass can be made all right for the poultry. The open, porous nature of the soil enables the water to drain off almost as soon as it falls. In winter time the sandy soil will dry up hours before the heavy, loamy soil, and the chickens will suffer less from cold feet, croup and all other diseases incidental to bad weather. The impurities of the poultry yard are more easily washed away by every rain-storm on an open soil than on a heavy soil. This is sometimes quite important from a sanitary point of view.

Next to the character of the soil the situation in reference to the cold winds of winter should be considered. The house and the poultry run should both face toward the south, and if possible they should be placed on the sheltered side of a hill, woods or building. In summer this location is not so important, but in winter it will make a difference of several degrees in the temperature of the house. With a sunny location the chickens in winter can find many more hours of pleasant weather to exercise in than when the house and run faces the north and with no protection. As exercise and sun are essential to the growth and happiness of the poultry, they will prove important factors in increasing the number of eggs laid. If the sheltered place has a slope, so much the better for the drainage and general healthfulness of the place.

For summer uses shade must be provided. It is a good idea to plant two or three young saplings around the henhouse immediately, and the shade received from these will be very grateful to the birds. Then set out rows of trees in the poultry

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Send three holder tags or a one cent stamp for our "BLUSH BOOK"—explains exactly how to embroider 50 different patterns.
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BICYCLE TRUTH

That should not be ignored

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It is a fact that the five most prominent makes of Bicycles ridden in Canada to-day, viz—

Welland Vale,	Brantford (Red Bird)
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are Canadian Wheels manufactured by a distinctly Canadian Company, using Canadian capital and employing Canadian labor.

It is also an indisputable fact that all the above makes of Wheels are surpassed by none and equalled by few in Design, Material, Equipment, Finish, Durability and Easy Running Qualities. They all still retain their distinctive features that have made them so popular with the riding public, and to these features will be found added many improvements for the present season that will tend to make cycling more of a pleasure than before. Agents for these wheels will be found in every Town and County of the Maritime Provinces.

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2 Packs Visiting Cards for 50c. put up in neat telescope boxes with name in steel-plate script, postpaid. Less than half price.

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News Summary.

There is an epidemic of typhoid fever in Winnipeg. Forty cases have been reported to the city's health department.

There were twenty-four failures in the Dominion last week, the same number as in the corresponding week of 1899.

Officers of the militia are ordered to wear mourning until September 13th for the Duke of Edinburgh, a band of black crape around the left arm.

Austin & Robertson, proprietors of a Montreal wholesale paper manufacturing company, made a voluntary assignment Friday. Liabilities, \$100,000.

Rev. Father Twomey, of Tweed, Ont., has accepted a special mission to Ireland on behalf of the Dominion government in connection with emigration, and sails for Ireland on September 7.

It is officially announced, according to the Petit Bleu that the Czar will visit Paris September 13, and will remain five or six days. His Majesty will come alone and will reside at the Russian Embassy while in the city.

The creditors of D. Appleton & Company the New York publishers, will be paid one hundred cents on the dollar. The reorganization has given the firm ample capital to carry on its business.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, wife of Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army, who has been ill at Spring Lake near Asbury Park, N. J., and who was reported dying, is now said to be greatly improved in health and out of danger.

A youth about twenty years of age was arrested at Leipzig Thursday, who admits having conspired to kill King Albert of Saxony. He says that he was appointed by lot to perform the deed, but that his courage failed him.

The yacht St. Francois, while on a pleasure trip from Tadoussac to River du Loup Thursday afternoon, was caught in a squall and capsized off White Island. Capt. Foster and two others are missing and were probably drowned.

A consolidation of the largest manufacturers of heavy fire apparatus in United States has just been effected under the name of the International Fire Engine Company, with a capital of \$9,000,000. Amoskeag Company has joined the combine.

Near Cape Bald Thursday afternoon a man named Arseneau, of P. E. Island, and T. R. Comeau, of Cape Bald, were fishing in an open boat, which was swamped, filled and sank, taking one of the men down to death, while the other sank just as help reached him.

A gasoline stove was the cause of the loss of two lives in Methuen, Mass., Friday and the destruction by fire of a barn and its contents. The victims were Mrs. W. H. Barton, 45, and Henrietta Peabody, a girl of 14, who had been boarding with the Bartons. Miss Peabody was preparing dinner on a large gasoline stove. The valve leaked a trifle and allowed the fluid to escape.

Dr. Weir Mitchell is a remarkable instance of the hygienic value of mental and physical activity. He had entered his seventy-second year when he brought out, last spring, his novelette, "The Autobiography of a Quack," and his latest volume of verse, "The Wager and Other Poems," and he read the proof of his forthcoming novel, "Dr. North and His Friends," early in the summer while fishing for salmon in Canadian waters. It is not every busy professional man who can bring out three books in a single year, and that year his seventy-second.

The Educational Review for August, just issued, has an excellent table of contents, extending over 28 pages, containing many valuable and suggestive articles for teachers about beginning the work of a new year. The Review is now in its fourteenth year, and is steadily increasing its influence in the educational work of the three provinces. With its bright readable pages, and the help that it furnishes every month to teachers, the reasons for its popularity are evident. Published at St. John, N. B., by G. U. Hay. Subscription price one dollar a year.



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It will give the best service; is always uniform in quality, always satisfactory.

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When your friends come in unexpectedly and you wish Rolls, Crusts or Cakes for Tea.



Is the oldest, simplest, safest and best remedy for the relief and cure of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Canker of the Mouth or Stomach, and all fluxes of the bowels of infants or adults. Refuse imitations, many of which are highly dangerous.

Viscount Wolseley, field marshal and commander in chief of the British army, delivered the most scathing condemnations ever heard at Aldershot after witnessing Thursday's manoeuvres. He declared that the 30,000 men who participated were utterly unfit to send abroad, badly led and badly taught.

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Mail us \$1.25 with ten cents for postage and we will send you one of these very rich Satana Shirt Waists. They are made from mercerized material, which has the appearance of satin, with a white metal printed stripe—the stripes are one-half inch apart.

Moxine collar, dress sleeve cuff, new French back, and full front.

If you wish to take advantage of the great bargain your order ought to be sent in at once.

F. A. Dykeman & Co. St. John, N. B.

Forward Movement Names.

Ada H. Turney, \$1.25; T. R. Constantine \$1; Rev H. A. Giffin, \$2; H. C. Creed, \$10; M. F. Fillmore, \$5; G. N. Gibson, \$10; A. M. Freeman, \$10; Avery Prosser, \$5; Edison McGrath, \$1; John Kinley, \$1. Wm. E. Hall, Per M. B. H. August 15th, 93 North St.

The Shah of Persia has sent an agent to the United States for a brief examination of the electric trolley system of Greater New York. The Shah purposes to establish a trolley car line between Teheran and a port on the Caspian Sea, a distance of 93 miles.

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Don't Attend Any Business College

until you have seen the catalogue issued by the Fredericton Business College, which will be sent free to any address on application. Address: W. J. OSBORNE, York St., Fredericton, N. B.

Notice of Meeting. The Annual meeting of the Maritime Baptist Publishing Company will be held at Halifax, N. S., Saturday morning, August 25th, 1900, at 8.30 o'clock, for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as shall legally come before the meeting. The directors of the company will meet on Friday evening at 7 o'clock. J. W. MANNING, President.

B.B.B. Cures Ringworm.

"I had ringworm on my head for nearly a year.

"I consulted three doctors but derived little or no benefit from their treatment.

"I then commenced to use Burdock Blood Bitters.

"Besides taking it internally I washed the affected parts with it and when the bottle was finished I was completely cured." Elsie Slaght, Teeterville, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, eczema and all skin eruptions of the most chronic type. It makes the blood rich and pure, drives all foul material from the system and builds up the tissues of the body.

Advertisement for Pain-Killer with text: ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND PAIN-KILLER THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE. LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME, PERRY DAVIS & SON.

THE CHRIS... Vol. X... Mr. Julian R... Criticism... attracting att... work of a w... his accounts... graphic and... American, b... American wh... in English m... expressed a... British cause... pressed any... cause for wh... Mr. Ralph's... a friendly sta... because of th... pervades th... deration. To... sentence, it is... of which the... composed is s... ness is very... professional k... officers. As... Mr. Ralph wr... a better priv... submissive to... to fight and r... verses, woun... But Tommy A... ure—and he... is capable of... especially for... degree of inte... leading him to... harshness nor... the position... whom he is to... nearly so muc... sense of humo... But what abo... endorse the op... the average B... stupid "wher... in which they... travel, explor... other general... military scien... subject seldom... force it. And... so stupid as... majority, of... Spaniards use... or have any i... we employed... found to be t... the newly de... The fact is, as... have often ac... because they... but because, i... a game which... they take war... to be consider... ought to comm... the fullest me... pose of which... Mr. Ralph put... as it is a soft se... a great aristoc... case that Hecto... risen to be a g... by the singul... glorifying it... class." The fr... army are men... fluences of the... upon themselv...