

Messenger and Visitor.

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THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
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Lord Salisbury's Tribute to the Queen. In a speech full of emotion Lord Salisbury, in his place in the House of Lords moved the reply to King Edward's first message to Parliament. He said that in performing the saddest duty of his life he was only echoing the profound sorrow of the nation in its bereavement, and the people's admiration of the glorious reign and splendid character of the Sovereign they had lost. As a constitutional monarch with restricted powers the Queen had reigned by sheer force of character, by her loveliness of disposition and by her hold on the hearts of her subjects. The example she had set of governing by esteem and love would never be forgotten, nor how much she assisted in the elevation of her people, by their simple contemplation of her brilliant qualities as wife, mother and woman. His Lordship spoke of the Queen's admirable ability to maintain a steady and persistent influence over the action of her ministers, while at the same time observing with absolute strictness the limits of her powers as a constitutional monarch. She always maintained a rigorous supervision over public affairs, giving her ministers the benefit of her advice and warning them of dangers. No minister could disregard her views, or press her to disregard them without feeling he had incurred a great danger. She had brought the country peacefully through a great change, from old to new England. She possessed extraordinary knowledge of what people would think. He had always said that when he knew what the Queen thought he knew for a certainty what her subjects would think, especially the middle classes. The King, Lord Salisbury said, came to the throne with the one great advantage of having before him the greatest example possible. He had been familiar for a generation with political and social life. He enjoyed enormous popularity, and was almost as much beloved in foreign courts and countries. Congratulations could be tendered him with earnest sincerity, and in the belief that he will adorn the throne and be no unworthy successor to the Queen.

Fruit Growing in Nova Scotia. The thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Fruit-growers' Association was held last week at Wolfville. During the period in which the Association has been in existence there has been a remarkable development of the fruit-growing industry of the country; and the importance of the interests to be considered, the presence of many prominent fruit growers of the province, the reports of the officers, and the nature of the discussions held unite to give these meetings a very interesting character. The report of the President of the Association, Mr. J. W. Bigelow, as seemed appropriate on the occasion of the first meeting of the new century, made reference to the development in fruit culture which the century had witnessed in North America. Mr. Bigelow stated that he could find no record of any export of fruit grown in North America in 1801, and concludes that native grown fruit was a luxury enjoyed by very few of the people. "From comparatively no export, this important industry has developed in the last century to a product now valued at over four hundred million dollars a year in North America. In the State of California alone this industry has developed to an annual value of over ten million dollars, and in Canada the annual value of fruit grown may be safely estimated at eight million dollars, and in our own fair Province it has passed the one million dollar mark annually." The report, however, states that the last year had been in Nova Scotia one of the most disappointing and unprofitable for fruit-culture ever recorded in the history of the Association. The good promise of the spring was not fulfilled. The crop was short and much of it of poor quality and marketed in bad condition. The maximum price is given at \$2.00 per bbl., but in many cases exported fruit did not even pay expenses. A number of unfavorable conditions had conspired to render the year's fruit business unfavorable. (1st.) An unusually mild winter, with frequent cold changes, injured the fruit buds. (2nd.) A cold, wet May produced an increased fungus and insect development. (3rd.) A terrific wind storm on the 12th of September destroyed one-fourth of the best fruit and injured both trees and fruit. (4th.) An unusually severe frost, early in October, injured the fruit and produced a skin rot. (5th.) The worst class of steamers ever employed in the carrying trade, cooked and practically destroyed the fruit during the fifteen to twenty days the cargo was in transit. The plum crop, where carefully cultivated, was abundant, and is

estimated at twelve thousand baskets (10 pounds each). Peaches were a good crop, and of fair average quality. Peaches, strawberries and other berries were a good crop, and brought remunerative prices. Further, the Nova Scotia fruit sent to Paris Exhibition, and exhibited in cold storage by the Canadian Government, proved to be one of the most important and attractive exhibits of food products of the world there shown, and our Nonpareils and other long keepers were shown, after being twelve months in cold storage, perfect in flavor and keeping quality. The exhibit of food products from Canada at Paris has developed our trade to all parts of the world, and orders for Canadian apples are now being filled from most every country. The bottled fruits shown at Paris, supplemented by seventy-five Cochran cases of this season's crop of apples, will be staged in the exhibit at Glasgow, Scotland, from May 1st to Nov. 1st, 1901. The work of the Horticultural School at Wolfville, having 64 students in attendance, is represented as highly satisfactory and valuable to the country. As to the value of the fruit crop in Nova Scotia, Mr. Bigelow presents the following estimate: (1.) Annual value of fruit crop, average about \$1,000,000. (2.) Net receipts for apples sold in Great Britain, 1899 crop, \$800,000. (3.) Net receipts for apples sold in Great Britain, 1900 crop, \$200,000. (4.) Value of orchards now bearing, 9,000 acres, at \$500 per acre, \$4,500,000.

War on Kansas Saloons. A lady in Kansas, named, Mrs. Nation, has suddenly won for herself a more than national celebrity by taking into her own hands the prohibition of the liquor business in the State. On the grounds that saloon keepers are in that respect outlaws and without any lawful rights to protection in their business, she has proceeded to treat them as such, and under her courageous hand, armed with a hatchet that may become as historic as that of George Washington, the plate glass windows, mirrors and other costly furniture of liquor saloons have been falling in ruins. Mrs. Nation has been the object of many threats, and on one occasion sustained a vigorous attack of a saloon keeper's wife armed with a broomstick, but so far she appears to have escaped any injury and her success has encouraged others to engage in the crusade. These assaults upon the saloons have evidently embarrassed the municipal authorities who, it would appear, have been treating the State prohibitory law largely as a dead letter. But will the result be a better enforcement of the law? That will depend upon the attitude of the people to the lady's course of procedure. If public opinion in the municipalities concerned should warmly approve and sustain her course, then it may be expected that the administrators of the law will take such action as would at least drive the liquor traffic out of sight, but if it is not so supported, it will likely have little effect upon the administrators of the law, and in that case the attempt to suppress the saloons by violent and extra-legal methods will of course fail. It may be said that the enactment of a prohibitory liquor law in the State is proof of the existence of an effective public sentiment in favor of its enforcement. It is to be remembered, however, that, while in the whole State the prevailing sentiment may be strongly against the liquor traffic, there may be many cities in which that is by no means the case, and in the matter of enforcing law the officers of the law are too apt to be influenced by the prevailing sentiment and the monied influence within these municipalities than by the will of the people at large or the requirements of the law which they are sworn to administer.

The Royal Funeral. The daily papers have published the London despatches of Friday and Saturday giving in voluminous detail description of the obsequies of the Queen. The royal pageant, as seen at Osborne and the passage by sea to Portsmouth, the procession through London and the final services at Windsor, was one of the most impressive ever witnessed in England, while in pathos and solemnity no like occasion affords a parallel. On Friday, before the hour for the funeral, from the Osborne Castle gates to the pier, stood troops with shoulders touching. Behind them were thousands of men, women and children. The road was lined with poles with shields of black and silver upon them, bearing the royal monogram and surrounded by flags. The Queen's Guard was drawn up before the royal entrance, with heads bowed over their reversed arms as in the death chamber. At

1.30 p. m. the bars of the main door of Osborne house creaked and the petty officers of the royal yacht Victoria and Albert then doffed their hats and entered. King Edward came from a side entrance, accompanied by Emperor William of Germany. Each wore an admiral's uniform. The Grenadiers momentarily raised their heads and came to the salute, which the King returned, and the men again became mute figures. Then through the glass doors could be seen the coffin coming, carried by the sailors who but a few moments previous had entered. It was preceded by pipers, was covered with the royal robes and regalia, and accompanied on either side by equeuries. The King took his place immediately behind, and on his right the Emperor of Germany. The King's head was bowed. The Emperor was erect, his face expressionless. Then followed the other royal princes. A few seconds later emerged Queen Alexandra and eight royal princesses, all dressed in the simplest black, their faces entirely veiled with crepe. Several of the party, and especially Princess Beatrice, were sobbing bitterly. In striking contrast with the black robed women followed the heads of the royal household in gorgeous uniform. The coffin was placed upon the gun carriage. The pipers commenced their dirge. The procession marched slowly down the winding cedar hedged path until the gate was reached, where the glittering military escort was met. Then the massed bands broke out with a dead march, and the cortege pursued its slow way in the midst of intense silence, save the solemn music of the bands. The King, Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught walked abreast followed by the princes. They stepped slowly and mournfully, a sad looking group in spite of the brilliancy of their uniforms. But for a touching spectacle nothing could equal the band of mourners surrounding Queen Alexandra, the ladies clothed in the deepest black walked three by three along the shrub-lined avenue and into the public road like lowly peasants at the funeral of a humble relative. Down the hill went the sad procession, through the still and silent ranks of the people. No sound could be heard but that of the mournful march, which echoed up to the spectators on the neighboring hills and to the ships far out at sea. On reaching Trinity pier the same petty officers carried the coffin through the escort to the roll of drums and placed it reverently in the pavilion of the royal yacht Alberta. By a pathway ten miles long and a quarter of a mile wide, lined on either side by British warships and those of friendly nations, the funeral procession of royal yachts passed from the Isle of Wight to Portsmouth. Eight torpedo boat destroyers crept ahead, moving in pairs like silent slaves, pall-bearers marching before a hearse. Then, a quarter of a mile behind followed the royal yacht Alberta, a vessel on which the eyes of the world may be said to have been centred. At her stern stood a tall officer, uniformed in dark blue, alone, as motionless as part of the ship. The union jack was at the foremast, the royal standard fell from half way up the mainmast, and the naval ensign trailed from her stern. The after deck of the yacht was roofed with a white awning and beneath the awning through glasses, could be seen the catafalque of royal-purple and ruby lines, on which rested the coffin. Four officers in sombre uniforms stood at the four corners of the catafalque, with their faces turned towards the ships. Following the Alberta came five other yachts, at regular intervals. First was the Victoria and Albert, a royal yacht twice as large as the Alberta and of similar design. She carried the royal mourners who, as relatives or officials, followed the coffin. King Edward and Emperor William were chief among them. Amid the firing of minute guns and other appropriate marks of respect from the sentinel warships, the royal cortege—steamed slowly on its way, the guns of each ship ceasing to fire when the Alberta had gone by. It was five o'clock when the echoes of the last gun ceased. The sun was a great red globe sinking behind the hill tops, the clouds began to fall again upon the Channel and the body of the Queen was safe in Portsmouth Harbor. For any description of the proceedings of Saturday, including the transference of the royal remains and the royal mourners from the yachts at Portsmouth to railway carriages, the arrival in London, the grand and solemn procession through the Metropolis and the services at Windsor, no space is here available. It was an appropriate expression on the part of the nation of the profound honor and affection in which the late Queen is held. The final interment took place at Frogmore at three o'clock on Monday.

Some Things Worth Knowing from the Great West.

BY D. G. MACDONALD.

DEAR EDITOR.—As many of your readers are interested in this country a few figures relative to its progress during the last decade would be interesting reading. Although last year was a most discouraging one to wheat growers the average for the ten years gives good returns, and one of the distinguishing characteristics of the people of Manitoba is hopefulness, and Prof. Whidden, who brought light into our home by his visit the other day, says that they are "much more ready to forgive Providence than the people of the East." A man of my acquaintance sowed 900 bushels of wheat last spring and threshed only 490 in the fall, but he is not discouraged on that account. He is looking for a big crop next year.

This is a country of great extremes. Our near neighbor, five years ago threshed 52 1/2 bushels per acre of a field of wheat, but this year a lot of his wheat was not worth cutting. When I wrote you in June last I was trying to keep cool under the shade of an oak with the mercury 107° in the shade and the mosquitoes much in evidence. Last week we were trying to keep warm with the mercury 45° below zero and not a mosquito in sight. Notwithstanding these extremes and uncertainties the country is making steady and rapid progress.

The following figures will show the yearly increase in the average under cultivation and the average crop each year:

WHEAT.			
	Acreage.	Yield per acre.	Total yield.
1891	916,664	23.3	23,191,599
1892	875,990	16.5	14,453,835
1893	1,003,640	15.36	15,613,983
1894	1,010,186	17	17,172,883
1895	1,149,276	27.86	31,775,038
1896	999,598	14.33	14,371,806
1897	1,293,882	14.14	18,261,950
1898	1,488,232	17.41	25,913,155
1899	1,629,995	17.13	27,922,230
1900	1,457,356	8.9	13,025,252

OATS.			
	Acreage.	Yield per acre.	Total yield.
1891	305,644	48.29	14,769,605
1892	332,974	35	11,654,090
1893	388,529	25.28	9,825,935
1894	413,686	28.8	11,907,854
1895	482,658	46.73	22,555,733
1896	442,445	28.25	12,502,318
1897	468,141	22.7	10,629,513
1898	514,824	35.02	18,029,944
1899	575,136	38.39	22,118,378
1900	429,108	20.5	8,814,312

BARLEY.			
	Acreage.	Yield per acre.	Total yield.
1891	89,828	35.6	3,197,876
1892	97,644	29	2,831,676
1893	114,762	22.11	2,547,653
1894	119,528	25.87	3,081,716
1895	153,839	36.69	5,645,036
1896	127,885	24.8	3,171,747
1897	153,266	20.77	3,183,602
1898	158,058	29.17	4,611,314
1899	182,912	29.40	5,379,158
1900	155,111	18.9	2,939,477

The attention of the people is not confined wholly to grain growing, as the following figures relating to stock show:

	Horses	Cattle	Sheep	Pigs.
1893	88,000	173,250	35,400	50,700
1894	88,689	193,996	35,430	68,367
1895	91,194	192,525	35,766	59,457
1896	95,140	210,507	33,812	72,562
1897	100,274	221,507	36,680	74,944
1898	111,816	227,097	32,053	69,648
1899	102,655	220,248	33,092	66,011
1900	118,629	237,563	25,816	77,912

STOCK EXPORTED.	
	Cattle.
1894	11,000
1895	22,000
1896	13,833
1897	31,500
1898	42,025
1899	47,000
1900	44,500

The butter-making has grown from 529,812 lbs. in 1895, and valued at \$85,652, to 1,254,511 lbs. last year, valued at \$541,661, and the cheese product of last year went over the million lb. mark.

The sale of lands during the last decade is another item that shows the progress made. This I cannot give in full, but some conception of it may be had by the sales of the C. P. R. Company alone, which grew from 97,240 acres in 1891 at a cost to the purchasers of \$414,945, to 413,986 acres in 1900 costing \$1,377,715. Their aggregate sales for the ten years reached the enormous amount of 2,173,359 acres, for which there were or shall be paid the sum of \$7,284,145. When you add to this the sales made by all the other companies, and the lands sold and given by the Governments, you will see that the development has been rapid and large.

Lands are rapidly increasing in value also. Two years ago I could have bought a somewhat rough quarter section of land near our home for \$900. This fall, notwithstanding the failure in crops, it was sold for \$1,600.

There is much land yet to be possessed although in the past ten years the population has grown from

152,506 in 1891 (the census of 1881 gave 62,660) to about 290,000 at the present date. And still they come—a cosmopolitan mass of every kindred and nation and tribe and people. May the Lord help us to give them the blessed gospel of Jesus Christ, that unifies and saves.

I have been writing "things worth knowing." In an article previously written I intimated that I was laid aside from work. Maybe I ought to change the heading of this article before writing anything about myself, but a few words will not be out of place. On the 19th of October I was suddenly seized with an attack of sciatica. I continued preaching for ten nights, though compelled to lie in the day-time. A few days at home and the pain left me. On Lord's day, the 4th of November, I felt as well as ever, drove thirty miles, preached twice, and administered baptism at the Lord's Supper, and felt none the worse. On Monday about 9 o'clock the pain returned with increased intensity, and I have been prostrated ever since. It takes some grace to reconcile me to this enforced idleness in view of all that there is to do, but He knows. For the past ten days I have been comparatively free from pain, but it requires absolute stillness to keep me so. I am happy in the love of my blessed Lord, and am being prepared, I trust, to bring to him greater glory here or yonder. I much enjoy the visits of friends that are near and the letters of those that are far away. Just at this moment I received a twelve page letter from a very dear brother living on the shore of the Atlantic, containing a generous gift which is much valued and expressions of love which are valued more. The visit of Professor Whidden, above referred to, produced much joy. His life is already telling upon the Christian life of "the wheat city." Great pleasure was given also by the unannounced visit of Bro. Wm. Baglow, all the way from the dear little Isle where I was twice born. These letters and visits would be enjoyed any time, but the present confinement adds to the enjoyment they produce, and not the least enjoyed, I assure you, brother editor, is the silent, regular, weekly, potent, visits of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, bearing the impress of the editor's steady hand and thoughtful brain.

I heartily wish you and every one of your readers a very happy and prosperous new year. Austin, January 10.

That Unbelief is The Sin of Sins.

A fortnight ago we quoted our Lord's utterance on the Holy Spirit, "When He is come He will reprove the world of sin because they believe not on Me," characterizing it as the New Testament doctrine which is at once most supremely difficult and most unmistakably plain. We endeavored frankly to set forth the difficulties, difficulties never more keenly raised than now. It is our part to show that, difficult as the doctrine is, its evidence is plain and commanding. The appeal must be to what is elemental in human nature and experience. Content to be judged by that appeal, we maintain that the conscience bears witness that unbelief is the sin of sins. If ever conscience speaks out it is when this sin is committed on the levels of human life. As Bunyan puts it, they shut up Mr. Conscience, they blind his windows, they barricade his door, they cut the rope of the great bell on the house-top which he is wont to ring, that the town of Mansoul may not be disturbed. But sometimes Mr. Conscience escapes and rings the bell.

For the sin of all sins to which the conscience bears witness is the sin of mistrusting and despising love. There is so little love in this world, and there is such a hard need of it. Multitudes have to go through life famished for lack of love. Even the most favored have very few really to love them. If we have no love, human or Divine, then indeed life ceases to be worth living. "I would rather," said one, "be condemned to be led out and hung if I knew one human soul would love me afterwards than live half a century and be nothing to any living creature." Yet is there one of us who is not guilty in this matter? Is there one of us who has not sinned against human love? Even when we prised it, even when we were glad and proud and grateful for it, did we do enough to require it when the time for requital was? When the pitcher is dashed in pieces and the light streams from it in the act of its perishing, who is there that does not mourn that he loved so poorly and gave back so interruptedly here? When years and years have passed, when time has dulled the keenest feeling, something on which one falls, a lock of the hair that drained the sun for gold, an old letter, dim and blurred with age, from a hand long since crumbled into dust, and all the past is back again in a blinding light. Often it is far worse than this. A true remorse awakens at the thought of the faithful, gentle, patient, and constant love that was beside us, and that we never know, or held but a light thing. This is an experience of the lives that seem most ordinary and insignificant. "George, my dear," she just breathed out, "I am a poor, silly girl, but I always loved you." He stopped her instantly with his kisses, but death had stopped her too. Three months passed, and one image was ever before his eyes. What self-accusations! Of what injustice had he not been guilty! Gone, forever gone; gone before he had been

able to make her understand how much he really loved her, and so send her to sleep in peace." Oh! to be able to say, "She knows now, dear child, how she is missed from this cold November world."

"So I hid my face in the grass,
Whispered, listen to my despair:
I repented me of all I did—
Speak a little."

But when men mistrust a great love, and do it to death we are in presence of the crowning tragedy of the world. The very highest literature is concerned with this. The story of Desdemona will move men's hearts to the end of time. They will never cease to thrill at her proud gentleness, her purity like snow, her glorious truth of love. "I am very sorry that you are not well." "I have not deserved this." "I do not know—I am sure I am none such," till at last she says, "A guiltless death I die." Each sentence is a sword and Othello knows the truth, "Thou hast killed the sweetest innocent That e'er did lift up eye,"

he could live no longer. He is looking at the pure white dead face.

"O ill-starr'd wench!

Pale as thy smock! when we shall meet at compt,
This look of thine will hurl my soul from heaven,
And fiends will snatch at it. Cold, cold, my girl!
Even like thy chastity.—O, cursed slave!—
Whip me, ye devils,
From the possession of this heavenly sight!
Blow me about in winds! roast me in sulphur!
Wash me in the steep-down gulfs of liquid fire!—
O, Desdemona! Desdemona!

It is only the passion of his despair that makes it possible for us to forgive Othello. But his sin is not so far from us as it seems. "Men and women, if they do not murder one another, do actually in everyday life for no reason whatever come to wrong conclusions about each other, utterly and to the end of their lives misconstrue and lose each other. Nay it seems to be a kind of luxury to them to believe that those who could and would love them are false to them. We make haste to doubt the divinest fidelity. We drive the dagger into each other, and we smother the Desdemona who would have been the light of life to us, not because of any deadly difference or grievous injury, but because we utterly and wilfully reject. The tale evermore is

"Of one whose hand,
Like the base Indian threw a pearl away
Richer than all his tribe."
And that is the sin of sins.

If this is true about human love, how much more true it is about Divine love! However much we may grieve over human affection, the greatest need of the human heart is the need of God and his love. That love moved toward us in Jesus Christ. In him the stored-up wonder of the great eternal years was made manifest. He came to bring us the knowledge that God loves as the most loving man or woman on earth loves, but infinitely more. It was love that brought Christ down from heaven to earth, and led him through the weary journey to the garden, the pavement, the death sweat, and the tree. It was for love of us that the Lord laid himself on the hard bed where pain racked every bone. It was for love of us that the Father bruised the first-born Son, and he cried, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" It was for love that he bowed his head in the last agony, when there was no hand to wipe away the drops that hung on his brow. It was for love that when the course of his sad years was run, he lay in the tomb over which his angels of peace kept guard. It was for love that he rose again and climbed the hills of heaven. It is for love that he stands and pleads for us before the eternal throne. Our ransom had to give his life to redeem a single soul, and each one amongst us is known to him and dear to him, as much as if there had been no other to seek and to save. When we see him die amid darkening skies and rending veils and opening graves, it is for us to say, "For me he trod that weary way, and died a thousand deaths in passing one." It was for love he thirsted in the greatness of his way. When it was refused him, his agony found vent in cries and bursts of pain. When it was given him in the scantiest measure, he was thrilled with gladness. At the table of Simon, when the despised woman came to wash his feet with tears, he put away the banquet for what was better than wine. Out of weakness he was made strong when he won the Samaritan's heart. And this is still his passion, still his gladsome labour, to bless in the unkind and rebellious world the loveless hearts of men.

When He the Spirit of Truth is come he reveals the Lord Jesus Christ as a living person. Our faith does not lie at the mercy of critics in Germany or elsewhere. If Christ had been merely a man amongst the race it might have been reasonable to say that there might have been dispute about his claims in the same way as there is dispute about the claims of Plato and Shakespeare. As it is, critical questions about Christ are not vital. For Christ is still living, and every day disclosed to faithful souls in the fulness of his grace and truth. The Holy Spirit brings him before our eyes as one who became Incarnate, and was made dead, and lives for ever that we may live also. He shows us that in him we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins. He interprets to us the mystery of his life and

death. He is lifting up of the world, against the world. "Door." He is no way, and that has been veils as faire that spiritual clay. Wafts kingdom of love, at last, after love,

"Oh Is th And we kn of sins. It n ness. He has into repentan soil. Remon Repentance i Truly repenti the past D and chiefly d nored and re were part "Oh! Jesu Who with cl The blood th And declare The faint and our hea hope We h childhood. he power to ly.

A log of v holds, fire at socket, fleck and gives a li unless there day religion, that resembl Lord said Ch to shine. R flaming. Th light to as affected by though, per The impress are lacking i the world. produce con value of a p never grow i stinet of goo bow reveren argument of many a book why then is is because o and shinin attention an ity is unim Christian he world; it i Perhaps it w is a great d a high ideal never bow th visible and can aff said that n few minutes greatest ma makes itself no less than

The lack fervor. Th a high level ing quality mere correct availing lit Heat sprea Christianity get flame w flaming life a spending John the B burning in n never come whether in costs pain a of body and of pathos o moved his r they were v flame.—The

death. He shows us in the cross that altar where the lifting up of the Lord's hands was the evening sacrifice of the world. He comes to us as we knock blindly against the wall for entrance, and says to us, "I am the Door." He comes to us in the wilderness where there is no way, and says to us, "I am the way." The form that has been obscured and made unlovely for us, he reveals as fairer than the children of men. He awakens that spiritual life that lifts us above the mire and the clay. Wafts and odours and melodies steal upon us ere we know. We are swept by the winds of God into the kingdom of righteousness and love and peace. We say at last, after all our wanderings and all our sins against love,

"Oh I to love and be beloved by Thee
Is the great mystery of felicity."

And we know at last that unbelief in Christ is the sin of sins. It may well be the sin that is beyond forgiveness. He has died to bestow. And he softens the heart into repentance unto life. This repentance is not of this soil. Remorse is of nature, but repentance is of grace. Repentance is a tree of the Lord's right-hand planting. Truly repenting and truly believing we are released from the past. Dark as midnight we know it to have been, and chiefly dark because through its long hours we ignored and rejected the Son of God. Nay, we did more; we were partakers of his death.

"Oh! Jesus my hope, for me offered up,
Who with clamours pursued thee to Calvary's top;
The blood thou hast shed, for me let it plead,
And declare thou hast died in thy murderer's stead."

The faint saffron of the coming dawn begins to rise, and our hearts are sore with gratitude, and yet full of hope. We have entered into the deeper and holier childhood. For, as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God.—The British Weekly.

Flame.

A log of wood in the grate smoking and smoldering holds fire and gives some heat. A lamp burning in its socket, flickering in expiring spasms also has some fire and gives a little light, but neither will light up the room unless there is flame. There is a great deal of present-day religion, and for that matter, past-day religion, too, that resembles the log and lamp—it lacks flame. Our Lord said Christians were lamps and commanded them to shine. But there is no shining unless there is first flaming. There are lots of Christians who do not spread light to any perceptible degree—the darkness is not affected by them. No one is impressed by their piety, though, perhaps, it is not denied they are Christians. The impression left on others is a neutral one, for they are lacking in that brightness which arrests the notice of the world. There is great power in simple goodness to produce conviction in the hearts of men. The evidential value of a pure and unselfish life is very great. It will never grow less, for as long as a moral sense and the instinct of goodness remains in the common soul, men will bow reverently before a holy and beautiful life. The argument of such a life is greater than the argument of many a book for the divine origin of Christianity. But why then is not the world convinced and converted? It is because our religion is lacking in flame—in burning and shining. It takes an extraordinary life to arrest attention and sway the people. Commonplace Christianity is unimpressive and non-luminous. An average Christian has very little influence over the mind of the world; it is only pre-eminent saints who gain this. Perhaps it was not always so, but in our day when there is a great deal of noble living outside the church and a high ideal of character cherished by thousands who never bow the knee to our Lord, it is only those who bear visible and evident marks of the Lord Jesus upon them that can affect others in any marked degree. It was said that no one could be under the same umbrella for a few minutes with Edmund Burke and not feel he was the greatest man in all England. Pre-eminence always makes itself felt, and in religious experience and sanctity no less than intellectually.

The lack in our Christianity lies in the direction of fervor. There is much soundness of principle, and often a high level of morality, and yet there is not an impressing quality in it. It needs warmth, glow, enthusiasm, mere correctness of living, without spiritual earnestness, availing little with men. There is a contagion in zeal. Heat spreads. Light always reveals its presence. Our Christianity needs flame. But let none think they can get flame without consuming oil and burning wick. The flaming life is not an easy, self-gratifying life. It means a spending of one's self; shining necessitates burning. John the Baptist was a shining light, and there was a burning in his soul which explained the shining. Power never comes in any other way. The work that counts, whether in the school or studio or workshop or laboratory, costs pain and struggle and the consuming of the energy of body and mind. A novelist tells us that no chapters of pathos or tragedy in any of his books which have moved his readers to tears were not first wept over when they were written. The supreme need of our life is—flame.—The Commonwealth.

The Weakness of Pulpit Prayers.

By REV. FRANK B. SLEKPER.

A wearisome prayer in the pulpit, full of worn-out, vague or meaningless platitudes, is a sin. It is a waste of time and spiritual energy during the hour of holy service. Martin Luther said that "the best half of study is prayer." The divinest part of public worship is the prayer of the preacher, if it lovingly, comprehensively voices unto God the great needs of his congregation. Nothing else will so prepare an audience for an excellent sermon as this act of purest and helpful devotion.

Effective public prayer is not a matter of education. Education must be the deep foundation, for no ignoramus knows how to lead the worship of the saints. But the minister's petition in the pulpit unto a throne of grace must be born of peculiar inspiration, of deep love and emotion and through knowledge of his people. If these be lacking mere intellectuality will formulate a prayer as cold as ice. To study the ever-changing kaleidoscope of human life; to keep in close touch and sympathy with the "horny-handed sons of toil"; to go into homes of affliction where hearts are full of suffering; to seek to help the weak and fallen unto Christ; to combat the error and infidelity of the world; to work for the promotion of righteousness—if all these, and more that we have not place to mention, do not teach the preacher how to pray he is the dullest of scholars. The ever changing variety of human life ought Sabbath by Sabbath to afford the greatest variety to the pulpit prayers.

I am well aware of the sacredness and delicacy of this subject. It is unsafe to apply arbitrary definitions and rules to a matter so divine and important. Sometimes "fools rush in where angels fear to tread." But necessity compels us. Sunday by Sunday we must offer public prayers that are good or indifferent or poor. The responsibility is sufficient to arouse the soul of the preacher in every spiritual way toward God and toward men. I spend six hours or more in carefully writing the substance of my Sunday forenoon sermon, that every thought and sentence may be thoroughly wrought out. Shall I do this for my pulpit prayer? Would it not lack spontaneity and impressiveness? Would not the congregation see that it was formal and stilted? Yet the pastor, Sabbath morning, should take special time to think over the needs of his people, and go to the sanctuary with these burning in his soul. He should fully know that his public prayer that day answers to the specific wants of his congregation. There will be enough and more than enough to pray about and unceasing variety. And if the angel of thought give the poetry of heaven to his tongue, all the better. It will enrapture the worshippers with the invisible glory of God and Christ and paradise.—The Standard.

New Books.

Three Years with the Children. By Anos R. Wells.

This book contains 156 "talks with children" enough to provide one each Sunday for three years. The element of variety is not lacking in them. There are stories, black-board talks, exercises for the children, conversations, children's sermons, plans for the primary Sunday School class, etc. Mr. Wells' reputation as an expert in Sunday School work is a guarantee of the valuable character of the book. Its aim, to help pastors and teachers to get in helpful touch with the children, is a highly important one. "No art says Mr. Wells, is so beautiful and necessary, no art is so profitable as that of talking to children. No art is so easy if the spirit is right, no art is so difficult, if the spirit is wrong. His aim has been to make the book in every way practically useful, and those who test its value will find, we think, that the author has not missed the mark.

Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price \$1.25.

An Exposition of Old Testament Sacrifices. By Rev. D. McKenzie, B. A., Toronto.

This work discusses the subject of Sacrifices in fourteen chapters under the headings: The Religion of Sacrifice; Principles of Interpretation; Common Characteristics of Mosaic Sacrifices; Burnt Offering; The Meal Offering; The Peace Offering; The Sin Offering; The Trespass Offering; The Sacrifice of the Covenant; The Passover; The Sacrifice of Isaac; Noah's Sacrifice; The Sacrifice of Cain and Abel; Sacrifice of Christ. The book is characterized by a lucidity of style and a simplicity of statement which adapts it to the comprehension of the ordinary reader. At the same time the discussion is not superficial in character, but one which will be appreciated by the most thoughtful as a valuable contribution to the literature of the subject. We regard Mr. McKenzie's treatment of this interesting and important, though difficult, subject as in a high degree satisfactory. It is simple, scholarly and sane. The author's standpoint may be regarded as conservative. It is however not the conservatism of prejudice or bigotry but of a mind open to the truths of Scripture and of philosophy. The analogies traced in the concluding chapter between the Old Testament sacrifices and that of Christ are of special interest.

The book is published by William Briggs, Toronto, price \$1.25.

The United Kingdom: A Political History. By Goldwin Smith, D. C. L.

This important work embraces two volumes of 550 and 480 pages respectively. The publishers have given it a setting in keeping with its high literary character. The

binding is substantial, neat and attractive, and the paper and typography are of a quality to inspire a sense of luxury in the reader. Professor Smith's work is correctly described as "a political history." It is not, except incidentally, a history of the British people along the lines of their social, intellectual or religious development. The aim of the work, as we are told in the preface, is "to give the ordinary reader, so far as was in the author's power, a clear, correct and succinct view of the political history of the United Kingdom as it appears in the light of recent research and discussion." This aim has been kept steadily in view throughout the work and has been admirably realized. The development of the political life of the British people has been traced from the beginning of its history to the present generation and in the various steps and conditions, from the tribal through the feudal to the monarchical and constitutional forms of government now attained. Gradually the feudal conditions are eliminated, and the national conception comes into realization in the reign of the first Edward. This conception of nationality, first realized in England, is extended, partly by conquest and partly by peaceful union, until Wales, Ireland and Scotland are embraced in the United Kingdom. The development of constitutional government, with the increase of democratic influence and the authority of Parliament, are traced through the Tudor and Stuart periods, and farther on the expansion of these political ideas in the colonies planted by British enterprise and fostered under the freedom secured by British political institutions. Goldwin Smith's reputation as one of the first stylists of his day makes it unnecessary to say that in point of literary excellence the work is of the highest character. To enlarge one's stores of information as to the history of one's own nation under the guidance of a scholar so competent to instruct and a writer so able to please is indeed a pleasant task. Published by the Copp, Clark Company, Toronto. Price, \$4.00.

Two Books on China: "Village Life in China," by Arthur H. Smith, D. D.,—"Chinese Characteristics," by the same author.

The events which have taken place in China during the past year, the great extent of its population, the uncertainties and the portentous contingencies connected with its future have united to arouse the curiosity of the thinking and reading world and to quicken general interest in reference to a country which, in spite of its ancient character and long history, is to western nations more truly a terra incognita than any other portion of the earth. The author of these books is a missionary who has spent twenty-two years in China, and he writes of things which have been daily under his observation. Dr. Smith does not, however, consider that a score of years spent in China is a sufficient qualification to write intelligently about the country and its people. He is indeed quite modest in his pretensions and fully acknowledges that neither he nor any other westerner is able to tell more than a small part of all the truth about China. Writing in a prefatory note to his Chinese Characteristics (published originally as a series of letters in *The North China Gazette*) Dr. Smith says: "They [the letters] are not meant as a portrait of the Chinese people but rather as mere outline sketches in charcoal of some features of the Chinese people as they have been seen by one observer. They may also be considered as studies in induction, in which many particulars taken from the experience not of the writer only but of various other individuals at various times are grouped." Dr. Smith's books are, however, not the less but the more valuable because their author does not pretend to universal knowledge of China and the Chinese. The information given, the reader is able to receive as the trustworthy account of an attentive and intelligent observer and of one who takes it to be his business to present facts rather than theories. One feels that in the description of the village life, its institutions, usages and public characters, and the account given of the family life, it is, at least as far as the writer goes, the real China and the real Chinese people that are being presented. In the "Characteristics" the facts and discussions bear evidence of careful observation and cautious discrimination. Dr. Smith's books are probably the most interesting books which have been written on China. They are interesting not only because of the matter which they embody, but also for the charm of the author's style, which carries the reader along from chapter to chapter with almost the fascination of a romance. If Dr. Smith has not enabled his readers to understand the Chinese, he has at least given many of the reasons why it is so difficult for westerners to get an adequate idea of that wonderful people and their country.

These books are published in excellent form by the Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price for *Village Life in China*, \$2; for *Chinese Characteristics*, \$1.75.

New Testament Greek Syllabus, by A. T. Robertson, D. D., Professor of New Testament Interpretation in the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Ky. 1900. Chas. T. Dearing, Louisville. 99 pages. Price, 50 cents net.

This is an introduction to New Testament Greek Syntax. The book assumes college training in Greek, undertakes to introduce one to the New Testament idiom, briefly applies historical and comparative syntax to New Testament Greek, seeks to explain the fundamental principles of Greek Syntax that are often taken for granted, and aims to put the student in a position to use effectively more extended treatises such as *Whier, Buttmann, Blass*, etc. The text of Westcott & Hort is used as the basis. It was designed specially for the Junior Class in the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, but some demand for a more general circulation has arisen. The book is adapted directly to *Hadley & Allen's Greek Grammar*. But it can be used equally well with *Goodwin* or read and studied separately by one familiar with ancient Greek. Ministers and laymen, who have a knowledge of ancient, but not New Testament Greek, will find it serviceable. The book has been warmly commended by a number of very competent scholars in New Testament Greek, including Prof. Thayer of Harvard, Prof. Warfield of Princeton, Prof. Rozall of Wake Forest, etc.

was thrown down and broken in two. Much mystery is connected with the origin and purpose of this strange structure, and authorities differ widely as to its date. There can be little doubt, however, that its purpose was religious, and that it bears evidence to the faith of prehistoric Britons in an unseen and divine Power.

—In St. John, as generally, we presume, in other cities of the colonies and of the United Kingdom, last Saturday was observed as a day of mourning for the deceased Queen. Public offices were closed and business was generally suspended. Memorial services were held in many of the churches and large congregations assembled. There was a union service in the Main St. Baptist church, in which Pastor White was assisted by the pastors of the Portland St. Methodist and Victoria St. Free Baptist churches. The Baptists of the south end of the city united with their Methodist and Congregational brethren in a service held at 10:30 a. m. in the Centenary Methodist church. The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Reed the pastor, Revs. M. Trafton, Dr. Ray, C. T. Phillips, R. M. Morson and R. W. Weddall took part in the services. A very excellent discourse, appropriate to the occasion, was delivered by Rev. Ira Smith, of the Leinster St. church. There was good music by a union choir. A solo by Mr. Gershon S. Mayes—"He giveth His beloved Sleep"—was very finely and sympathetically rendered. The congregation completely filled the large edifice. Altogether the service was one not to be soon forgotten.

—The St. John Chief of Police has recently held an investigation touching the conduct of Detective Ring, a member of the force, who had been accused of receiving hush money from the keepers of certain disreputable houses in the city. The Chief found the charges "not proven," but in this connection it seems proper to mention that the persons who were supposed to know most about the matter found it convenient—and of course quite easy—to leave the city before the investigation took place. It was established, however, that the detective had on one occasion at least borrowed a sum of money from a keeper of one of these places, and for this the chief considered it to be his duty to reprove his officer. The Chief also expressed his doubt as to the expediency of so enforcing the law as to suppress these houses of ill-fame, and intimated his apprehension that worse results might follow from shutting them up than from permitting them to continue and thus confining the evil largely to a few houses in one part of the city. He wants to be advised on the subject. We have been under the impression—perhaps a misapprehension—that the duty of an officer of the law was to enforce the law, and not to sit in judgment upon its justice or expediency. If it is otherwise, then it should be plainly understood and stated in each enactment that the law is to be enforced, subject to the approval of the Chief of Police or other executive officer. As a matter of fact, we fear that too many of our laws are administered in this way. We say—Enforce the law, and if it does not work well, let it be changed. But this plan of turning law into license is a poor business.

—A note from Pastor Townsend, of Hillsboro, brings the sad intelligence of the death on January 24th of our very highly esteemed brother in the ministry, Rev. S. W. Keirstead, of Dawson, Albert county. Bro. Keirstead had been in failing health for some time, and of late had been quite laid aside from active work. It had become evident to his friends that the end was approaching but probably few expected that it was so near, and the news of his death came to us as a sad surprise. Our Brother Keirstead was a man of sterling character, faithful in his ministry and inflexibly honest in the maintenance of the truth as he apprehended it. He was a man, we believe, who was loved and respected the more as he was more intimately known and understood. Mr. Townsend speaks of having visited him some weeks ago when he found him "quite weak but resting in the everlasting arms, prepared for any contingency willed by God, though he had a strong desire to live and accomplish more for the Master." The funeral service was held on January 26th and was participated in by Rev. A. Rutledge, pastor of the church at Dawson Settlement, and Rev. B. H. Thomas of Dorchester. The memorial address was delivered by Pastor Townsend to a large congregation, the substance of which, it is expected, will appear in a later issue of this paper. Mr. Townsend writes: "Great sympathy was manifested for our dear sister, Mrs. Keirstead, who has long been bed-ridden and who is afflicted to the point of helplessness. In her weakness God's strength has been made perfect, and such grace has been vouchsafed to her that she bore her heavy bereavement with beautiful fortitude. Let us still pray God to support and comfort her. Brother Keirstead was buried at the "Island" cemetery, Hillsboro. The day was wild and wintry, the snow lay deep around his grave, as, with inexpressible sorrow at the thought of farewell and yet inextinguishable joy at the prospect of reunion, I committed his body to the ground "in sure and certain hope of resurrection to everlasting life."

Letter from Dr. Trotter.

The nature of my tour in the United States, Mr. Editor, is not such as to yield materials especially suited for a popular report. As you know I am making a tour of observation among the schools and colleges of the country, that I may see what is going on in the educational world, may meet men, and note methods, and be prepared to study our own problems with greater intelligence. I may report in general, however, that I have already visited Colby College, Waterville, Me.; have spent a delightful day and a half at Newton Theological Seminary; have visited the famous Worcester Academy, and Clark University, a purely graduate University, located in the same town; have looked into some of the superb New England Grammar and High Schools; have spent two days at Brown University, enjoying the hospitalities of President and Mrs. Faunce, and taking stock of that historic institution; and, since coming to

New York, have looked over the rich and splendid equipment of Columbia University, and the Union Theological Seminary. It is my purpose yet to visit Yale, Amherst, Williams, Colgate, Rochester, Toronto and McGill.

It is abundantly evident that our American friends believe in education, and that more and more they will devote their wealth to this object. The Principal of a New England High School told me that public sentiment was so favorable in his neighborhood that he had only to indicate a need and it was promptly met without regard to cost. Among the Universities of the east perhaps Columbia at New York illustrates most conspicuously the largeness and spontaneity of these last days of benefactions for educational purposes. Columbia has a single building which cost considerably over a million dollars, erected by Seth Low, president of the University, in memory of his father. Other millionaires are pouring out their wealth in imitation of the president's example. But I must postpone all generalizing on this and other points till my information is more complete.

It has been grateful beyond expression to a British heart to see the attitude of the Americans towards the passing of our beloved Queen. The papers have been full of the subject, and every reference so far as my eye has seen has been marked by profound consideration and respect. At Brown University, before I had made myself known to the president, I found the flag by his orders flying at half-mast, and heard him lead a chapel service, with not less than seven hundred students present, in which his whole prayer was for the royal family and the British nation. When I reached New York, four days after the death, flags were still flying at half-mast everywhere throughout the city. By the talk on the street cars and trains and in the hotels about "the Queen," one might have imagined there was only one queen in the world, and that she was the queen of these people. On Sunday last the pulpits almost invariably passed eulogies upon the Queen's memory.

But when I sat down to write you it was for the purpose of making an announcement respecting the Day of Prayer for Colleges. In accordance with the custom of the last two or three years, Sunday, February 10, will be observed as the Day of Prayer at Wolfville. Special exercises will be arranged by the Faculty, Dr. Keirstead acting as chairman of the Faculty in my absence. As on previous occasions messages of good-will and inspiration are solicited from those who are interested in the work of the Institutions. The reading of these messages has constituted an inspiring feature of the exercises in past years, and any messages that may be sent this year will be gratefully received by Dr. Keirstead. It is our earnest hope also that the pastors will arrange for their churches to join with us in special prayer for the outpouring of God's spirit at this time. Shortly after the day of prayer Mr. Gale is expected at Wolfville to lead a series of evangelistic meetings, and it will be the fervent hope of all hearts that through the abundant blessing of God a time of great refreshing may be experienced. Shall there not be united and unceasing prayer to this end?

I expect, D. V., to be at home by the fifteenth of February.

New York, January 28.

The Papal Spirit.

One of the most cheering features of our times is the growing spirit of tolerance and mutual respect between religious bodies of almost all denominations. Whilst each sect remains firm in its own convictions and loyal to its religious traditions, it seems to be more willing than ever that all classes should be "fully persuaded in their own minds" in relation to doctrinal tenets, and that all should be allowed to exercise their indefeasible right to think and decide upon such matters for themselves. Even the adherents of Romanism at times appear to be more charitable and conciliatory towards Protestants than in the days gone by. A recent incident, however, convinces us that the spirit of the papacy remains as uncompromising and as overbearing as it ever was.

In the early part of the present month the Pope held a reception of English pilgrims, among whom was the Duke of Norfolk, one of the most eminent Romanists in the ranks of the British nobility. The Duke presented a flattering address to the Pontiff, and received a lengthy reply, in which the careful reader will find a remarkable contrast between the true spirit of Protestantism and that of Romanism. The Pope is frank enough to confess that "Under the sceptre of your gracious Sovereign, whose lofty qualities we have had many occasions to appreciate, you enjoy great freedom, and can profess the Catholic doctrine and obey the church without any one being able to deny you a place of honor among the most loyal subjects of the Queen."

These are true and candid words, justly setting forth the spirit of toleration prevailing in the most Protestant country on earth, and showing the perfect freedom with which the adherents of Rome are permitted to enjoy their religious opinions and promote their religious enterprises. But in what manner does the self-designated successor of Peter reciprocate this Christian charity? Does he manifest a willingness that Protestants shall be

favoured with the same freedom of thought and effort in Roman Catholic communities? His own words, forming part of the same address, sufficiently answer our question: "Under our eyes in this holy city, which should be the inviolate centre of Catholicism, it is permitted to associations for religious propagation to take advantage of the sad economic conditions of the country to corrupt the faith of our children in the name of the specious doctrine of judgment which pretends to leave each the right of interpreting in his own fashion the doctrines of Christ. You are right in protesting against this state of things, which enables you better to understand the grievous circumstances in which we have lived during the twenty-five years of our Pontificate."

In simpler words this means that the Pope is displeased to see our evangelical Protestant work and churches in Rome under the political freedom secured to Italy since the days of Garibaldi. It means clearly that if the Pope had his way, after the manner of his predecessors, not one of these Protestant churches would be permitted to exist for a moment in Rome. It means that not only should these churches be banished from Rome, if the Pope possessed power to accomplish their overthrow, but they should also be banished from every city and land over which the papacy could exercise its unrelenting authority. As a matter of fact this is to a large extent the condition of things in lands over which the church of Rome holds sway at the present moment. It means that at least the papacy is disposed to give no quarter to those who dare to exercise their own judgment in interpreting the doctrines of Christ. In short, it means the extermination of Protestantism, should Romanism ever regain the ascendancy it possessed in the days of the Inquisition.

We are sorry for all this. But it is just as well for us to be undeceived respecting the attitude of the papacy toward our religious rights and liberties. Well may Paul ring out in our hearing the stirring caution, "Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage."

In the days when our blessed Master dwelt among men his disciples said to him on one occasion, "Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name, and we forbade him, because he followeth not us." But the great Teacher promptly replied, "Forbid him not; for he that is not against us is for us." We clearly see which of the two great social leaders—Queen Victoria or the Pope—has complied with the instructions of Christ in allowing liberty of action to even those who differ in religious opinions from us.

By all means let us continue to reorganize and defend the religious liberties of our Roman Catholic fellow citizens; but let us not shut our eyes to the discouraging fact that we need expect no reciprocation of this spirit of charity, so long as ultramontaniam rules the religious life of a church which surrenders its own right of judgment to the fallible decisions of an imperfect man.

Jan. 25th, 1901.

W. H. WARREN.

Notes from Newton.

British subjects resident in the United States sincerely mourn because of the death of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. We cannot but mingle with our grief, however, the heartiest gratitude for the long, illustrious and worthy reign of our Good Sovereign. Now as we look to the future we say most heartily, "God save the King."

Many memorial services for the late Queen were held in Boston and vicinity last Sunday. At Tremont Temple thousands were turned away from the morning service; for the benefit of these the sermon given by Dr. Lorimer was again delivered in the evening. So enthusiastically has the sermon been received that it is to be put into pamphlet form.

We have all been greatly pleased with the visit to Newton which Dr. Trotter was recently able to make. The Acadia men were of course delighted to see him. The doctor spoke to the students at one of the Chapel exercises. His words were greatly appreciated and enjoyed.

An Evangelistic Band composed of members of Newton's Junior Class was formed last term. As opportunity offers, or rather as requests are made, the Band goes out to neighboring churches to assist in winning souls for Christ. They spend Saturday and Sunday in house to house visitation and evangelistic services. No charge is made for the work done. The church served simply entertains the band and meets the travelling expenses. The Lord has already greatly blessed this new departure in the work here. Last Sunday at Putnam, Conn., twenty-six made a start for the kingdom of God.

There is a great deal of sickness here. Many of the students are suffering from the grip. President Wood and other members of the Faculty have also been temporarily indisposed from the same cause.

During February we are to have an address from the noted lecturer, Joseph Cook.

Thursday, the 24th inst., the day of prayer for Colleges, was duly observed here. In the afternoon, Rev. Emory W. Hunt, pastor of Clarendon Baptist church, Boston, delivered before the students an excellent address from the words, "Faith is the evidence of things hoped for, the conviction of things not seen."

Jan. 31, 1901.

N. F. A.

* * * The Story Page * * *

A Visit From the "Cheering Sisters."

The Cheering Sisters have long since passed the meridian of life—with quiet steps they now descend the hill of life together. They face the setting sun, and the warm glow of promised glory is reflected in their happy faces. With peaceful content they journey on,—bright examples of God's faithfulness in fulfilling his gracious word—"At eventide it shall be light."

We sometimes call these sisters "The girls," and when we speak of their ages we say "Sister Margaret is seventy-eight years young, and Hetty is six years younger. Someway we can never speak of them as old.

I intend to tell you of a visit they paid us not long ago—but first, by way of introducing you to them I will tell you what I know of their history.

They were born of good parentage, and, early in life, found themselves surrounded by many comforts, and even luxuries.

Thus, many years passed swiftly and pleasantly, until, one day the loved Father was stricken and suddenly called away.

After his death it was found that strict economy must be practiced, to make their now limited means, meet the demands for the necessities of life.

The Mother lived on for some years after the death of her husband, and during that time the Cheering Sisters ministered to her comfort, as dutiful and loving daughters, keeping from her, as I have heard, all the sterner facts and realities of life, and often denying themselves much, that the Mother might have the little dainties and comforts for which she expressed any desire.

The only brother had entered upon a business career, about the time of his Father's death, and after a few years of struggle, was independent of the world, and able to give some substantial help to the Mother and Sisters at home.

But his prosperity was not for long, and about the time that the Mother passed peacefully to her rest, John failed in business.

The girls could not have John in trouble and not help him—and he was really in a trying position, with wife and little ones dependent upon him.—So the sisters gathered together all the money they could and sent to John, begging him to accept it as a loan, until he should be able to repay it. They wrote—"You see dear" John, we are still young, and have our health, and with the Lord's blessing we hope we shall be able to earn our own way for some years to come, and later, when we are old and you are prosperous, then you may return what we send you now, in any way you think best.

So John took the money on their own terms. Margaret and Hetty now leave the old home, and go to the great city, where, one as housekeeper, and one as nurse, they earn a very comfortable living.

Years pass on in this way until health begins to fail. "The grasshopper is becoming a burden," and yet they toil on, for, has not John all he can do to maintain his large family?

He has not been prosperous and is still struggling; and so it is that the Sisters resolve to tell John nothing of their troubles and to ask no help from him.

But now "Times" become very hard in the city—many are thrown out of work—employers are cutting down expenses, and the Sisters have no positions, as formerly. For a time they try work at odd jobs, and are willing to do anything to earn their bread and butter; but at length the struggle becomes severe, and they begin to talk about the old home, and to fancy that, once there, all will be well.

They come back to the old home, but everything is changed—old friends have passed away—strangers fill their places,—and they find no one to whom they care to tell their troubles.

With the few dollars they own, a room is rented, and a week's provision laid in, with the hope that they may get a little work of some kind, to keep them along when these are gone. But it is a vain hope. There is not much doing in the village, and "Times" are dull.

Thus it happened, or rather God brought it about, that,—as the approaching Christmas season began its work of "Peace and Goodwill" to all,—these Sisters were found by two Christian ladies. Food was gone—no work had come—actual cold and hunger were staring them in the face; and still they were keeping their trouble as a secret between themselves and God.

When their wants became known other friends came gladly forward to help, and soon Margaret and Hetty were taken to more comfortable rooms, fuel and provisions sent to them, and, before these were gone a regular sum of money—sufficient to meet their needs—was made up, and sent weekly to the sisters.

It was about this time that our acquaintance with them began, and it was while in these circumstances that the "Cheering Sisters" paid us a visit.

It came up the day before to tell us they were here. "It is Margaret's birthday," she said, "and we thought it was convenient to you, we would come and

spend the day, as we couldn't come when you asked us before"—and she added—"I hope it won't be any trouble to you—I thought, you know, it would be a nice little treat for Margaret on her birthday.

We assured Hetty that it would be a pleasure to have them come, and, after chatting a while, she went away looking very happy.

The next day they arrived early—in the good old-fashioned way—bringing their work. Their greeting was—"How do you do, dear," and a kiss all around, and by the time this was over, our dull faces had already caught something of the glow of genuine happiness from their beaming countenances.

"Now," says Margaret, "Let us come right out in the kitchen where you are working, and we will knit and chat with you a little."

"You see I am knitting socks—they are for poor Joe, he's a good soul, you know him? He often comes and cuts a little wood for us, and makes us beautiful kindlings, and so we told him to bring yarn and we would knit him some socks."

We ventured something to the effect that this "Joe" is a little queer sometimes.

"Oh yes, poor Joe! he is odd, but then he's so kind—he's real good hearted Joe is, you know; yes I guess so, he's been good to us." And by the time they had both commented upon his good qualities, we had forgotten his "queerness," and only saw Joe as they saw him—one of nature's gentlemen.

Dinner was called, and here the "Girls" were delighted with everything.

They were so fond of lamb, and new peas and beets, and, "Wasn't it beautiful to have a garden?"—this, until we forgot that we had often grumbled over having to tend the growing vegetables, and gather them for the table; and somehow we felt as never before, that it was a great blessing to have a garden, and to eat the fruits of our toils.

After dinner Margaret was induced to lie down and take a little nap, but Hetty would keep about and help with the dishes. As she carried them away to the closet she would take a peep at Margaret and return saying, "She's having just a beautiful sleep—ain't it nice—I just know she'll feel better for it all day."

And so it seemed, for when, late in the afternoon, the family paper was brought in, Margaret was so bright that she took it and read aloud.

As her sweet lisping voice stole softly out on the air, I sat, partly listening and partly thinking—"Yes, you dear old soul, how true it is that we find what we look for. You are just revealing your beautiful and ripened Christian character, in the passages you select for reading."

One of these bits was the following:

Just to be tender, just to be true;
Just to be glad the whole day through;
Just to be merciful, just to be mild;
Just to be trustful as a child;
Just to be gentle and kind and sweet;
Just to be helpful with willing feet;
Just to be cheery when things go wrong;
Just to drive sadness away with a song;
Whether the way be dark or bright,
Just to be loyal to God and right;
Just to believe that God knows best,
Just in his promises ever to rest;
Just to let love be our daily Key;—
This is God's will for you and me.

And then in even sweeter, tender tones, these lines, Sometimes when the skies are trembling
In a golden afterglow,
I seem to hear over whispering waves
Dear voices of long ago;
And to catch through the fragrant gloaming
A glimpse of that far-off shore,
And the boats that ride on the homeward tide
To wander never more.

Sometimes through the mists and darkness
When the wind-swept billows roll,
The boom of the surf on some hidden reef
Strikes terror to the soul;
Yet alone with the night and the storm's mad rush
And the swirl of an angry sea,
I still may dream of the harbor's gleam
And the peace that there may be.

And whether the sunshine floods the skies
And dear hands clasp our own,
Or whether the clouds bend low in wrath
And the way grows dark and lone,
My Pilot guides through storm and stress,
Past rocks and o'er treacherous shoals,
And with furthering sail, in calm or gale
We make for the sunset goal.

What matter, then, though tempests rave,
And waves break fierce and high?
Why fret, my soul, that the way oft leads
Where sudden dangers lie?
Each wind that blows, each tide that flows
Drives doubt and fear afar,
And the sea's sad night wakes to endless light
Inside of the harbor bar."

The comments between the lines, and at the close of the verses, were quite as characteristic as the reading: "Yes, ain't it beautiful now? How lovely it is? That's just what I know—that's just the way it is. How good the dear Lord is to us all," etc., etc.

Tea was partaken of in the same happy manner as dinner. Everything was so lovely, and in our hearts we were all impressed with feelings of gratitude for our comfortable home, and fair share of the good things of this life.

A few birthday tokens of remembrance were given to Margaret by members of our family. Of course the neck-tie was "just what she wanted," the piece of money "would help them out a good deal," while the bon-bons would be "such a treat."

All too soon came the time for the Cheering Sisters to leave our home.

After they had taken an affectionate farewell, and we had seen the last of their happy faces, so evidently shining with good cheer and content, we stood around the door and looked in each others faces.

"Well," said the Mother, "what do you think about it girls?"

"I think they are the Lord's own," said Nina. "They are just so sweetly sincere that they think everyone else as much so as themselves. I cannot help thinking of the passage which says, 'They did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart.'"

"I don't think I shall want to complain any more," said Beth, "I know they have done me good," and the Mother added, "We have entertained 'Angels unawares.'"

"Well," said little Grace, "I have named them the 'Cheering Sisters.' You know you told me about the 'Fearing family,' Mamma, but these ladies belong to the Cheering family, and I just wish we all did, Mamma."

ANNIE E. FITCH.

Ruth's Dog, Towzer.

BY HARRIET T. COMSTOCK.

A very funny thing happened at Ruth's house the other day, and brought her into ill-repute with at least one member of the police force.

She is a very serious little girl of five, with great solemn, truthful eyes. No one would ever dream of her telling what was not exactly true, and she never made a joke in her life.

She was sitting on the bottom step of her stoop on this special morning when Mr. Smith, the big policeman came along. He interested Ruth very much by going to the door of every house, a little open book and pencil in his hand. After talking for a moment with whoever came to the door, he turned away, sometimes writing in the little book, but oftener not.

At the minister's door he wrote something, and at Dr. Blake's. Ruth particularly noticed that.

Mr. Smith was a tremendous power in the neighborhood. Not a boy dared to shout a shout or fling a ball when he was in sight; and as for the little girls,—well, they always breathed freer when Mr. Smith turned the corner.

Ruth watched the big man until he reached her house. Then, with a quaking heart, she saw him mount the steps. Mamma opened the door.

"Do ye kape a dog, mum?" asked Mr. Smith.

"No," replied mamma, and to Ruth the dear voice seemed to shake with fear.

Mr. Smith bowed sternly, and turned to come down.

It was perfectly clear to Ruth now. Mr. Smith was putting the entire neighborhood under arrest, except those who kept dogs!

The minister had one, and so did Dr. Blake. She meant to save mamma if she could. So she tremblingly faced Mr. Smith on the bottom step, and said, gently,

"Mamma forgot Towzer, sir."

Mr. Smith was all attention.

"Is this your house?" he questioned.

"Yes, sir."

Ruth's great, honest eyes gazed frankly into the grim face, looking down.

"And you have a dog, eh?"

"Yes, sir; Towzer is our dog."

Up the steps again went Mr. Smith, and sharply rang the bell.

Mamma replied.

"Where's your dog, mum?"

"I told you that we had no dog. We have never had a dog," mamma answered.

"Oh, this is an old trick, mum, though we don't meet it often in these neighborhoods! However, you've got a truthful little girl, and she isn't so sure that ye have no dog. I insist upon seeing him, mum!"

A funny little gleam came in mamma's eyes.

"Ruth," she called, "you may as well bring Towzer. The officer insists upon seeing him."

Mr. Smith's face grew very red, as Ruth ran upstairs. Presently she came back.

"Here's Towzer, sir, she said, with a quiver; here's our dog!" and she held up to the astonished eyes of the big policeman a dirty Canton-flannel dog, one shoe-button eye quite gone, his tail in shreds, and his detached ears pinned to his head with safety-pins!

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If Mr. Smith had been wise, he would have laughed, but Mr. Smith was not on the police force because of his wisdom.

Mamma, though, laughed merrily, while Ruth hugged Tower, and felt, that, in some roundabout way, he and she had saved the family from an awful fate.—Christian Register

How Eddie Preached.

"When I get big enough I'm going to be a preacher," said Eddie one day. "What is a preacher?" asked grandma. Eddie looked surprised. "Don't you know what a preacher is? A preacher is a man that tells people what the Bible means. And he says, 'Thirdly, my brethren, and everybody listens to him. It's nice to have people listen to you.'"

How Kitchener Saved the Farmhouse.

The following story of how Lord Kitchener negatived his own orders is touched for by Mr. C. A. McMullen, a Johannesburg engineer. While Lord Kitchener was engaged in suppressing the Pretoria rebellion, he ordered the destruction of a certain farmhouse. Not seeing any signs of his orders being carried out, he rode over with his staff and found an interesting situation. In the doorway of the doomed farmhouse stood a pretty young Dutch girl, her hands clasping the doorposts, and her eyes flashing fire from beneath her dainty sunbonnet.

EDITOR, J. W. BROWN. All communications for this department should be sent to Rev. J. W. Brown, Havelock, N. B., and must be in his hands at least one week before the date of publication.

Prayer Meeting Topic. B. Y. P. U. Topic.—If Christ should come to-morrow. I Thess. 5:1, 2, 4-8.

Daily Bible Readings. Monday, February 11.—Psalm 109. Imprecations upon mine and my God's enemies. Compare Ps. 139:21, 22. Tuesday, February 12.—Psalm 110. The triumphant ruler. Compare Isa 9:7. Wednesday, February 13.—Psalm 111. Who has a good understanding? (vs. 10). Compare John 7:17. Thursday, February 14.—Psalm 112. What shall the man enjoy who fears God? (vs. 1-3). Compare Luke 12:30, 31. Friday, February 15.—Psalms 113, 114. God's condescension toward us (113:5-7). Compare Isa. 54:7, 8. Saturday, February 16.—Psalm 115. Idols are nothing, God is over all. Compare I Cor. 8:4-6.

The Young People

Prayer Meeting Topic—February 10.

"If Christ should come to-morrow."—I Thess. 5:1, 2, 4, 8. It is only a few months since we considered this theme; but that is no reason why we should not consider it again and again—provided we do not throw about it the fanciful interpretations so often noted in connection with the subject. A true attitude of the Christian is a daily expectancy of his Lord; though, as is doubtless well-known by those who have read these notes, the attitude of the writer concerning the doctrine of the second coming is this: He believes there is a difference between the coming and the appearing of the Lord; he is coming every day to take those who belong to him to be with him, that where he is there they may be also. But he will appear a second time in glory. When the time of appearing is no one knows; and no amount of calculation or figuring or strained interpretation of the Scriptures is of any profit; we ought to be ready for his coming every day; we ought to look for it as liable to occur any hour. To say that Christ has already come, that he will never appear as is described in the Bible, is simply to spread a worldly spirit over the church.

If this is clear—and it seems to me we ought to understand one another in order to be helpful in this treatment of the theme—we can go ahead and have a spiritual meeting; for one thing is certain: there is no theme that so "pulls" upon the heart-strings as this of the second coming of Jesus. The title can be answered in a sentence: If Christ should come to-morrow I ought to go right ahead to-day and do my duty, no matter what it is. John Wesley was once asked what he would do if he knew that the next day at four o'clock he would be called into the other world. Consulting his engagements for that period he said that he would go right ahead and do precisely what was noted in his list of engagements, and work right on until four o'clock, when he would say to the one who came for him: "I am ready." Look over your list of engagements, see what you have done for the next day or week; if Christ should come to-morrow or next week, would you go right ahead? Are the engagements such as he would be pleased with? If not, is it right for you to do them at all? How do you know that he will not come?

W. H. GIBBART, in Baptist Union.

Upper Canard B. Y. P. U.

The B. Y. P. U. of Upper Canard from its organization, nine years ago, has been blessed with efficient leaders and faithful committees to prosecute the work committed to their care. During the past year some marks of development in strength of Christian character are visible. But like many of our sister Unions there is not the deep spirituality we desire, and which is sure to result in soul winning. Efforts are made to place before our young people the various phases of our mission interest and also our educational work at Wolfville. We are hopeful these meetings will result in an intelligent zeal and loyalty in all our denominational work. The last four missionary meetings have been marked with more than ordinary interest. The evening with our Telugu Mission imparted much information concerning our work among the Telugus. The leader gave a most interesting history of the beginning of Maritime Baptist Foreign Missions. This was followed by a brief sketch and map exercise of each station by seven members of the Union. The Quiz conducted by the president of the Junior Society afforded an opportunity for all to participate in the exercises of the evening. An evening with the Judsons and the Barmans consisted in the previous distribution of thirty or forty questions to about twenty persons. Some discrimination is used in giving out questions in this way. For example, a junior is asked to tell about the boyhood of Judson. This may include his parentage, birth and school days. Thus the progressive questioning was most satisfactorily answered. Three short papers given by three young girls of the D class deserve more than passing notice. These papers respectively gave concise sketches of the three Mrs. Judsons. The character of these eminent Christian women makes a grand ideal for any girl or young woman who desires to emulate the virtues and strength of such beautiful women. The last Sunday evening in December was spent with some of the Pioneers of China's Missions. The leader gave a graphic picture of China and its millions, speaking of its antiquity and hoary customs; referring also to the present uprisings and explaining the origin and character of the Boxers. This was followed by twelve chopsticks (characteristics) previously distributed and answered without a break. A paper condensed from an article in the December Missionary gave much light on the causes of China's uprisings. China's religions, followed by the introduction of Christian Missions, enabled us to see the blind superstition of idolatry in whatever guise presented, and the liberty and blessings of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Then came word pictures of some of China's Pioneers—Robert Morrison, Wm. Dean, Malthez Yates, Wm. Ashmore and Rowell Graves. After listening to this instructive programme all present could testify that we better understood the present condition of China and have a greater interest in the spread of the gospel, the balm for all China's sorrow. But the gem of our missionary meetings was the evening with the Apostle Paul, the great missionary. The leader based his remarks from Paul's closing words to Timothy. We then had a sketch of his boyhood education, his atti-

the persecution of the church, his conversion and call to the Apostleship. Next was a map exercise of his three missionary tours given by three persons respectively.—The women associated in Christian work, Paul's arrest, trial and last days, Paul as a writer and the character of his writings. The Missionary Committee study all the subjects presented and sit back ready to supply any omissions. All these exercises are for the most part given verbally, which imparts an enthusiasm a paper fails to emit. We hope from this work the spirit of Jesus Christ may ever be manifest, and from some of these young people a response to the call for laborers may be heard "Here am I send me." January 26.

The Causes of the Crisis in China.

Taken from the December Missionary Review. Condensed and read by Irene Rand at a Conquest Missionary Meeting, Upper Canard, December 30.

Three distinct stages are clear in this present anti-foreign movement. 1. Soon after the seizure of Kiao Chou by Germany a good deal of ill feeling arose and active opposition was shown by Chinese; German surveyors were attacked and reprisals were made by German troops. 2. When the Governor Shantung last year gave the Boxers his moral support by ordering the troops he sent against them not to fire and to be careful not to hurt them in any way. This governor refused to see a deputation of the gentry of his own capital, who came to petition that he would take vigorous action against these rebels. 3. When, to the horror of the whole world, the Chinese government deliberately threw off the mask and made war on the civilized world.

The whole history of China, in its relations with other powers, shows a state of intolerable pride and insolence, profound ignorance, together with unparalleled duplicity and inhumanity on the part of Chinese officials. This is the primary cause of the present state of affairs. The immediate cause is the seizures of Chinese territory by European powers, and the attempt to open up China for purposes of trade. A Chinese well acquainted with foreign affairs once propounded the question, How is it that our officials so often get the better of yours in diplomacy? He added, "Your officials are men of high character, ability and education, and yet ours, vastly their inferiors, get the better of them." He replied to his own question by saying that the Englishmen were men of honor, who did not know how to tell lies, but that the Chinese officials gloried in lying and deceit, and congratulated one another when they deceived the foreigner. Their standard of honor and honesty may be judged by their dealings with their own people. When the Tai Ping princes surrendered to Li Hung Chang on the solemn promise that their lives would be spared, they were immediately beheaded. This is the value of the word of honor of a great and representative Chinese statesman. Many different theories have been put forward as to the cause of the present condition. British ambassadors and consuls have been blamed, the ministers to other powers, the governments of Germany and Russia, the English government for not interfering before, again for interfering too much, Li Hung Chang's four around the world has been suggested as the cause of it all. The fact that German soldiers have been used to drill Chinese troops, that missionaries appealed to their consuls too often, and finally the Christian religion itself has been blamed. During the last two years more Europeans have penetrated into the interior of North China than were seen there in the previous two centuries. This sudden influx of foreigners, many of whom are engaged in making or guarding the railways that have so long been dreaded by the Chinese as the means that foreigners desired to use in bringing in troops to take their country, is sufficient of itself to account for a great deal of the intensely anti-foreign feeling recently manifested. No doubt the seizure of Chinese territory together with the irresponsible discussion as to the division of the whole of China among the powers of Europe has been the immediate cause of the present crisis. With regard to the attitude of the German authorities at Kiao Chou, a Christian convert who had worked with the Germans said, "I had heard that the Germans treated the Chinese badly; and now, after having lived among them and worked for them, I say to you that the Germans treat the Chinese far better than the Chinese treat each other." With regard to the statement that the action of missionaries had tended to produce the present state of affairs, we have heard of Buddhist and Mohammedan and other missionaries in England; and even if they were to come in numbers—says as many as fifty men to forty millions of Englishmen, which would be equivalent to forty missionaries to a population of over forty millions in a given section of China it is very evident that the irritation caused by the presence of these few men in England would be infinitesimal when compared with that produced by the seizure of English ports with large hinterlands, and perpetual talk about the dividing up of England among other powers. The presence of foreigners in China arouses opposition and many offend through ignorance of the language, manners, customs and prejudices of the people. Some of these, without having any idea whatever that they were doing anything at all offensive, have done things which gave rise to a great deal of suspicion and unrest. Although public opinion is against the Chinese, yet the people as a whole should be regarded as distinct from the present governing authorities. Many could speak of great kindness shown to them by Chinese. The members of the missionary body more than any others are loyal friends of the Chinese and have great faith in their future as a race. Scores have grown old in the service of the Chinese. Those there now are trying to do all in their power to enlighten their ignorance, to show them the value of Western science in civilization, and, above all, to give them that religion which alone can lead men to the highest moral, intellectual and material advancement.

Foreign Missions.

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

Contributors to this column will please address MRS. J. W. MANNING, 240 Duke Street, St. John, N. B.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR FEBRUARY.

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

On the first Sunday in January, a Mission Band comprising the whole Sunday School was organized in the Tabernacle church, Halifax.

Miss Laura Croker of North Brookfield has taken the office of Corresponding Secretary for Queens, N. S. A. R. JOHNSTON, Sec'y., N. S.

A Letter for the Mission Bands.

"Merry Kissmas, AMMS, merry Kissmas! A wreath of chrysanthemums for you and a necklacs of sweet scented flowers." Thus Miss Clark and I are greeted and decorated in the early morn.

"Merry Christmas, Miss DeSilvia, just in time, sit down and have some chota with us, we have no tea but try this postum."

"Merry Kissmas!" Isn't this lace pretty? How kind of Cassie—and the cakes—the jaggery and the seed cakes. Thanks Julia, thanks Heremiah.

"Merry Christmas!" Here is the compounder, dressed in a cream silk coat and a purple and gold cap, bearing a huge tray of oranges in the centre of which is placed an exquisite candy temple covered with a red silk cloth faintly embroidered.

Now J., you distribute these presents. This red jacket is for Cassie and this one for Mary, etc., etc. A pause, but not for long. The Christian women dressed in their gayest clothes come to say salaam, and several of our hospital patients also call.

"See," says Miss C., pointing to a shy, bejewelled Bramin woman, "this is the one who underwent a serious operation the other day. We thought she would not live. I am amazed to see her looking so well. The Lord heard our prayer."

What a treat! One, two, three—see, ten letters from home! A package from the Junior Union, Halifax. "These scrap books are for your Christmas festival," we read;—good—just in time!

What's in the letter? One dollar from Mrs. Starratt, Falkland Ridge;—good again! Now, Miss C., perhaps we can buy 20 yards of that red cotton and tear it into strips for the children.

What a pretty calendar! Look at these snow scenes! As we read the loving wishes of those so far away we exclaim—"Truly, the Lord is good; his kindness is wonderful!"

It is 9 a. m. Festival to be at 3 p. m. To work, call the young men! Here they come with their registers. Now see we cannot give much this year, but we must try to find a little present for the most deserving. For four hours how we work—examining names registered in each school, discussing merits, selecting prizes, pasting large colored pictures, filling the 300 little bags with pappu, (scorched grain,) and doing up and arranging parcels. A dozen or more of the young men and women work with a zest, and seem delighted to devote their Christmas hours to making others happy.

3 p. m.—at the church. Why, the house is packed! Children galore—banners waving. As we walk up to the front what a clap and a roar of salaams! Silence! silence! The organ begins to sound and the children begin to peer and the attention is gained.

After the programme is finished each school in turn is called to the front. Byeragi? Yes, you won the first prize, a New Testament. Jugga Ray? Good boy, study as well next year. How warm it is! Who is this boy? Ah, I see, he did not attend well, only give him an orange.

For an hour and a half the Telugu boys and girls pass out receiving gifts and a word of rebuke or encouragement. In the midst of the presenting some one slips some money in my hand with the word: "You know mother's sick, but she wants to help a little,"—thus said a sister of our lady Apothecary.

Assistants, friends, one and all, let us clap! It is all over. Every child has gone! Six hundred children came! What a crowd! But we must remember that at least two hundred were not really members of our schools. A proposition:—"Resolved that next year we separate the sheep from the goats at the gate and admit only registered pupils."—Aye! aye!—carried.

Here is some candy left. Sit down, friends, and we

will treat you. How well behaved you are! Now for jest they mimic the children by crying, "Amma naku ivva ledu!" (Mother, you did not give me any).

6 p. m. At the Mission House. Yes, Miss C., the Lord graciously helped us. Indeed, the improvement was surprising. Last year, don't you remember how carefully the Police school guarded its castle and the Mediga children—they all ran away as they heard that we had put poison in the candy. How sweetly the Rayee children sang. It was beautiful. Perhaps it was not fitting but I kept saying in my mind as they sang: "Hark! the herald-angels sing." Praise God! the name of Jesus is familiar to these children and they too can rejoice with the angels in the new-born King.

O Lord God, our hope is in thee. Bless the children—the dear boys and girls of our Mission Bands in Canada and our schools in India. May they early learn to love thee and be enabled to heartily sing praises unto him who was slain and is "worthy to receive the power and riches and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing." MABEL E. ARCHIBALD.

Chicacole, India, Dec. 26, 1900.

Financial Statement

Table with columns: Amounts Received by the Treasurer of Mission Bands, QUARTER ENDING JAN. 31, 1901. Rows include Rec'd from Mission Bands, N.S., F.M.H.M. Total, and various donors like Rev. J. W. Manning, Mrs. Mary Smith, Postage, and Chipman, N. B.

Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

Baptists have a great deal to say about their Scripture origin, and often boast of their loyalty to the Word of God in doctrine and practice. Far be it from me to question the genuineness of all this.

If any one has reason to be proud of his Baptist lineage the writer of these notes has no reason to be ashamed of his on both sides of his family. If there is any blood in him that is not Baptist he wots not of it. But when people ask him why he is a Baptist, he trusts that it is not because his father and grandfather before him were Baptists, or because he believes that immersion is the only Scriptural baptism, but because he believes in the Word of God and that its teachings are to be obeyed. And if a man should say to him, "Don't you believe that it is necessary to immerse a man in order to his salvation?" His answer would be, "The believer is immersed because he is saved and not because immersion in water is essential to his salvation." All the water in the Atlantic ocean will not wash away a scintilla of sin. You might dip a man into a thousand oceans and it wouldn't wash away a sin. The blood of Christ washes away sin and nothing else does. He does not see anything in reason or Scripture for taking a person and sprinkling water on him and say "we do this for their salvation." His trust is in Christ only for salvation. He knows of "none other name."

If you say then, "Why baptise at all?" his reply is, "Because the Lord Jesus Christ has commanded him to do it, and because he loves him and wants to obey him." The same Lord that said to us, "After you trust in me and you are saved, and I have pardoned you, and blessed you, and made you my child," the same Lord that said, "Now go down into the grave and let all the world know of it, and say that you are dead and buried and risen to newness of life." Just like old Paul. "I am bought, I am redeemed, now what?" And the voice from heaven is, "Now you go into all the world," "Go ye." The writer has asked himself the question, what is wrapped up in that "ye?" Who are included? Is it only men like Carey or Judson? Is it for Churchill or Sanford and their fellow workers in India, or does it mean me, or you my brother in the ministry, you my fellow disciple in the church? Before God he believes that it means all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and truth. If I were a pastor again and were called to consider the question of the setting apart of a brother to the work of the Christian ministry, the highest and noblest work to which a man can give himself, one of the questions that I should ask would be, "Do you believe in sending the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ into all the world?" And my reason for asking such a question would be, that I do not believe any man should be a pastor of a Baptist church who does not believe in foreign missions, and I decline to set any man apart as a leader

and teacher of God's people who does not believe in what God wants his people to do. There is no doubt about what Christ wants done. His statement is clear and explicit. Any man can read as he runs. Why is it that people are so slow to obey the Master's express command? Why is it that some are heedless of the orders of their King? Why do men question the needs and the necessity? Is it because they don't know? Why don't they know?

Brethren, every year the demands of the work are increasing, our gifts should increase to meet the growing obligation. This year we have the full support of a hospital laid upon us for support. Then too there is the completion of the Tekkali bungalow making a demand upon our treasury. All this is over and above what is needed to carry on the regular work at each station—at least \$2500 more than for last year. Brethren do not slacken your efforts, do more than ever before for the Lord's cause if possible.

"Twentieth Century Fund."

The report on this Fund, as amended and adopted by the Convention, will be found on page 141 of the Year Book of 1900.

"OVER AND ABOVE."

It should be noticed that the offerings for this Fund are to be "over and above all contributions for the regular work of the body and should in no wise interfere with the same."

ENLIST THE YOUNG.

The report recommends "that the churches enlist the Young People's Societies and Sundry Schools in the work of raising the amounts assigned to them."

A PLAN FOR RAISING THE MONEY.

Some one is asking how, would you set about raising the money? Answer. If I were a pastor I would first make a careful presentation of the matter on some occasion when the largest number of my people were present, and thereafter call attention to the work as might seem necessary. I would then divide the territory covered by the church into sections and enter in books, properly prepared, the names of all the members of the church and congregation in these several sections. I would then select collectors for the different sections and request them to endeavor to get something from every name on their books, and to pay over to the treasurer of the church, at the end of each month, all sums collected during the month.

This process I would continue from year to year till the whole amount was raised.

IN MEMORIAM ROLL.

One brother wants me to explain this Roll in the MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

Perhaps the best explanation is to give the clause in the report that refers to it.

"There shall be an In Memoriam Roll prepared which shall contain the names of those whose memory their friends may wish to commemorate together with the names of those making the donation. No names to be entered in this roll except those for whom not less than \$5 are paid."

Appended to the names of those whose memories are to be commemorated will be the date of birth and death.

These donations should be sent to the Treasurer of the Denominational Funds, the same as the other moneys, together with the names and dates, and it will be their duty to see that they are placed on the Roll.

A. COHOON, Treas. Den. Funds, N. S. Wolfville, N. S., Jan. 31st.

"To Avoid Great Faults Beware of Small Ones."

So, also, if you would be free from serious diseases, beware of the little germs of badness in your blood. That small pimple, that little distress in the stomach calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Scrofula—"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of scrofula. I was weak and debilitated but it made me strong and well. After a severe cold I had catarrhal fever. Again resorted to this medicine and it cured me." Sarah E. Derox, Annapolis, N. S.



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

Stops Falling Out

If your hair is coming out, no wonder you are alarmed. It means that you are to have very thin hair, and that is about as bad as baldness itself.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough to stay in the scalp. Feed your hair with Ayer's Hair Vigor and it will be all right.

If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will bring back the rich color of youth to them.

One dollar a bottle.

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

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Send for our handsome book on The Hair.

Bloomfield Street Mission, Halifax.

Some years ago this mission was started among some as rough boys as could be found in London or New York. Some workers abandoned the work in despair; others stuck to it. Now there is a fine Baptist Mission Hall. A large and well conducted Sunday School, with a devoted staff of teachers. Meetings are held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings with full houses and thrilling interest. Pastor Fash has taken a deep interest in the grand work. Ten were converted in the mission and joined the North Baptist church the past year, besides several more who have not yet been baptized. Visitors to the city are welcome and will find deep spiritual life among the attendants. Probably 150 of the Mission children enjoyed the Xmas tree and interesting programme—all by the Mission Band. The hall was packed to the doors. Mr. Thompson, the Superintendent, is a power in that mission and is blessed with a noble band of "Willing Workers." This will doubtless in due time become the fourth Halifax Baptist church. A young lady visitor to the city happened into the mission, was converted, went home and joined the Baptist church. Her father, on his first visit to the city, came to the mission and thanked the mission people for their deep interest in his child's spiritual welfare. Thus the good work goes on. There are a number of earnest, devoted English people who have been converted in that mission and are becoming a power for good. W. J. G.

Denominational Funds Nova Scotia.

FROM JANUARY 9 TO 31.

Brooklyn church, \$1.10; Canning, \$1.1; Freeport, \$2.4; Goshen, \$6; Musquodobit, \$1.75; "A class girl's," Barton Sunday School, \$2.10; Port Hillford church, \$8; Granville Ferry, \$2; Bay View church, \$8.40; Bay View Sunday School, \$3.55; Bay View, special, \$3.17; Seal Harbor church, \$5; Mrs Isaac Huntley, Avenport, \$5; "a friend," F V, \$4; Windsor church, \$56.71; Windsor special, \$33.83; Liverpool church, \$19.30; Kingston church, \$16.25; B Y P U Freeport church, \$14; Antigonish, \$12.74; Isaac's Harbor, \$25.45; Hebron church, \$30.10; Lunenburg, \$11.15; New Annan, \$6.77; River John, \$5.26; Tatamagouche, \$2; Mahone and Northwest, \$13; New Ross, \$5; Waterville, Hants Co., \$3.15; Sherwood, \$2; Canard, \$6; Sackville, \$5; Walton, \$2; Noel, \$2; Chester, \$9.20; Chester Basin, \$10.80. Total, \$403.76. Before reported, \$2,395.48. Total for six months, \$2,799.24.

REMARKS

The total for the six months, as shown above, is \$227.15 less than the amount received for the same time last year.

SIXTY-FIVE CHURCHES

have sent in nothing for our Denominational Funds since Convention. We are hoping to hear from all of them in a few days.

A. COHOON,
Treas. D. F., N. S.

Wolfville, N. S., February 1.

Personal.

Rev. Edwin N. C. Barnes, formerly of New Brunswick, reports success in his work as pastor of the church at Tyingham, Mass. There have been repairs on the church and a new organ. The musical department of the church has been much strengthened by Mrs. Barnes who has enjoyed the advantage of good training in voice work. Best of all there are indications of spiritual revival.

Mr. J. E. Black who is now working as general agent in the interest of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR in Kings county, N. S., reports that he has been very kindly welcomed and assisted in his work by Pastors Webb and Parry. Mr. Black will next visit the Aylesford field, and any assistance which the friends of the paper there or elsewhere may be able to give him in his work will be highly appreciated by us.

Acknowledgment.

We are pleased to acknowledge gratefully the gift of a car-load of hardwood from Mr. Geo. Prescott of Albert. This brings our donation up to \$95.
M. E. FLETCHER.

Notices.

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

Canning, N. S.

The Yarmouth county Quarterly Meeting will hold its next session with Temple church, Yarmouth, Feb. 25th and 26th. The meetings will open as follows: Feb. 25th, 7.30 p. m. Feb. 26th, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., 7.30 p. m. The W. M. A. S. will occupy the hour from 4 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday. The proposed character and purpose of this session is "missionary," having direct reference to our Twentieth Century Fund. An excellent programme is in preparation. It is hoped that every Baptist church in Yarmouth will be well represented in this important gathering. Temple church will be glad to entertain all who come. All offerings for 20th Century Fund. Exodus 35: 4, 5, 21, 22.
W. F. PARKER, Sec'y.

The next session of the Cumberland county Quarterly Meeting will be held with the church at Amherst on Feb. 12th and 13th. First meeting on Tuesday at 3 p. m. A good programme has been prepared and it is hoped there will be a good representation from the churches. The ordination of Bro. Huntly, the assistant pastor at Amherst, is expected to take place during the quarterly session.
C. H. H.

NICE BABY

All babies are "nice," to their mothers.

We all love children. Great big men, with hard hands, have soft hearts for helpless new-comers to earth with the smile of heaven fresh on their innocent faces. No man is too high or low, too proud or humble, too busy or idle, too good or bad, too great or small—except a few very small mean men—to throw up their hats at the sight of a plump little cherub; or to pity a thin one.

Plumpness and thinness are accidents. Nature is bountiful; parents want to be. Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil corrects their mistakes.

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



A Pain Remedy.

For over fifty years this wonderful remedy has proved itself the best, safest and surest antidote for pain in the world.

The True Relief, Radway's Ready Relief

For Internal and External Use.

In using medicine to stop pain, we should avoid such as inflict injury on the system. Opium, Morphine, Chloroform, Ether, Cocaine and Chloral stop pain by destroying the sense of perception, the patient losing the power of feeling. This is a most destructive practice; it masks the symptoms, shuts up, and instead of removing trouble, breaks down the stomach, liver and bowels, and, if continued for any length of time, kills the nerves and produces local or general paralysis.

There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least danger in either infant or adult.

Will Afford Instant Ease.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate relief, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, always inflammation and cures congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after using this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

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, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

MALARIA.

CHILLS AND FEVER, FEVER AND AGUE CONQUERED.

Radway's Ready Relief

Not only cures the patient seized with this terrible foe to settlers in newly-settled districts, where the Malaria or Ague exists, but if people exposed to it will, every morning on getting out of bed, take twenty or thirty drops of the Ready Relief in a glass of water, and eat, say, a cracker, they will escape attacks. This must be done before going out.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Rheumatic and other fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, so quickly as Radway's Ready Relief.

25 Cents Per Bottle.

SENT BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York, for Book of Advice.

Ottawa despatches state that one of the objects of the recent visit of Catholic prelates to Ottawa was to take action towards securing a change in the coronation declaration of King by the striking out of certain expressions which are objected to by Catholics.

Wm. Lount, K. C., formerly a member of Parliament for Centre Toronto, has been appointed to the bench to fill the vacancy created by the death of Justice Rose. Judge Lount is a nephew of Samuel Lount, who has hanged for participating in the rebellion of 1837-38 in Ontario.

M. De Giers, Russian minister has had a three hours conference with Li Hung Chang at Peking. Foreign diplomats believe that it is urgent that they should hold out for punishment for the prince beyond banishment. Russia will not consent to the execution of Prince Tuan.

W. F. King, Dominion astronomer, of Ottawa, and O. Titman, of Washington, the commissioners appointed some time ago to delimit and define the provisional boundary between Alaska and the Yukon, have completed their joint report, and it has been handed simultaneously to both governments.

To feed on Christ is to get his strength into us to be our strength. You feed on the corn-field, and the strength of the corn-field comes into you and is your strength. You feed on the corn-field, and then go and build your house, and it is the corn-field in your strong arm that builds the house, that cuts down the trees, and piles the stone and lifts the roof into its place. You feed on Christ, and go and live your life, and it is Christ in you that lives your life, that helps the poor, that tells the truth, that fights the battle, and that wins the crown.—Phillips Brooks.

WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N. B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:—"For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated.

"Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

JUST OUT

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—THE—

New Century Library

This library comprises the very newest and best of our own Baptist publications, together with the latest books of other publishers.

60 Volumes, 18,678 Pages, 311 Illustrations, Good Print, Well Bound.

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Send me at once \$25.00 for this Library and I will mail you the prescribed Customs Blank by which your Sunday School can secure them FREE OF DUTY.

Geo. A. McDonald,

122 Granville Street, Halifax, N. S.



WHY in the world doesn't a man like Jones get down to business methods when he can buy an American Typewriter for \$12? Does he think I'm running a puzzle department?

ARE YOU LIKE JONES? If you are in business you haven't time to write well with the pen. If you do not write well you are liable to expensive errors, and an American Typewriter may save its cost the very first week. It does the best of work, and is as well made as the highest priced machines.—\$12.00 now in use! Catalogue and samples of work free.

THE EASTERN SUPPLY COMPANY,

Halifax, N. S.

(Sole Canadian Agents.)

NO BETTER TIME

For entering than just now. Large classes of clever and ambitious students all working like beavers. Everything running as smoothly as a well-oiled machine.

Shorthand: The Isaac Pitman. Typewriters: The Underwood, Smith Premier, Densmore, Jewett, New Century. Every machine a new one.

Business Practice: Exclusive use of the best system.



SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

S. KERR & SON.

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. Sold at all drug stores or by mail of G. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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

USE THE RELIABLE

GRANGER
Condition Powder

W. B. Granger, Limited, Proprietors.

B.B.B.
Cures to Stay Cured

The most chronic diseases of the Stomach, Liver, bowels and Blood. Thousands of testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters speak of its unfailing efficacy in Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Hives, Ringworms, and all blood humors. If you want to be cured to stay cured, use only B.B.B.

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

Hall's Harbor, May 31, 1900.
C. GATES, SON & CO., Middletown, N. S.

Gentlemen: About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat. I obtained a bottle of your ACADIAN LINIMENT, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and it made a cure in a few days. I afterwards advised a neighbor to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Cay Corner, spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He, too, was cured and says that he will never be without GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT in the house. For man and beast, external or internal, I regard it as the best. Yours truly, ALEXANDER THOMPSON.

Insist on having GATES'—the BEST.

Sold Everywhere at 25 Cents per Bottle.

Don't Be Handicapped

all through life for want of a Business Education. A few months spent in attending

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

will be worth many times the cost. Don't wait till you feel the need of it. It may be TOO LATE. Write for a Catalogue. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Principal. Fredericton, N. B.

The Home

February Puddings.
The puddings most suitable for February are those which are made with some combination of fruits or acid fruit juices. Apples are beginning to be tasteless by this time, and the acid of lemons or sour oranges must be added to them to make them palatable in puddings or pies. Peaches, apricots, pineapples and other canned fruits should be used in desserts during this month. Avoid heavy fruit puddings and mince pies, which by the last month of winter must have begun to pall upon the taste, and substitute for them dumplings of these canned fruits and pies and meringues, as well as more delicate bread and butter puddings in which acid jellies and preserves are introduced. These puddings should also be used in winter whenever a "soft" warm period takes the place of the clear cold weather that properly belongs to the winter months. Fruit acids are more necessary in this month and in March than any other month in the year. Custard and meringue pies are not generally so acceptable as fruit pies made from huckleberries put up for the purpose and dried raspberries. Lemon pies, baked with two crusts are less expensive than meringue pies, and when properly made are better than a meringue pie at this season, because they are more acid.—Ex.

Muffins.
Warm a pint of new milk, add to a tablespoonful of fresh yeast, a pinch of salt, the white of two eggs, frothed, and a little lump of saleratus, the size of a pea, dissolved in warm water. Put these ingredients into a bowl, and add sufficient flour to make a soft dough. Put it in a warm place to rise for two or three hours, being careful to cover the bowl. Take out on the end of a spoon enough dough for one muffin at a time. Drop it on a floured board, and shake it until it is the proper form. Let the muffins rise again, then place carefully on a hot plate, previously oiled; when one side is slightly browned, turn on the other. When done, divide the edge of the muffin all round with the thumb and finger; toast it gently, first on one side, then on the other, pull it open, place two or three lumps of butter between; cut into quarters, and send hot to the table. It will take about twenty minutes to bake properly.

English Muffins.—Make up one quart of flour with cold water as soft as you can handle it; put in a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoon of yeast and set it in a moderately warm place. In the morning beat up the white of an egg to a stiff froth, put it in the mixture and beat it well with a spoon. Bake in large muffin rings.

General Rule for Muffins.—Sift together one cup, each, of meal and flour, or two of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, three and one-half level teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, and from two tablespoonfuls to half a cup of sugar. Beat an egg until light without separating, add one cup of milk, stir at once into the dry ingredients. Add also from one tablespoonful to one-fourth a cup of melted butter; beat thoroughly and bake about twenty-five minutes in a hot, well-buttered muffin or gem pan.

One does not need to be a very profound student of play to discover that play is not the doing of easy things, as some have supposed. The amount of energy put into hunting, fishing, skating, bicycling, ball playing, solving puzzles, and playing of checkers, chess, etc., proves to the most casual observer that play is not always easy. Closer observers readily discover the truth that the charm of plays depends upon their difficulty.

Winter Salads.
When February comes, nearly everybody feels the need of salads. If a few dandelion roots have been planted in a light cellar and kept well watered after they began to sprout, they will make a delicious bitter tonic salad. They should be mixed with lettuce leaves for variety. When the ice can be broken in the brook

where the watercress grows, it will be found growing crisp and cold in the water beneath the ice. It is better than any tonic medicine at this time, when the strongest persons are apt to feel the need of a tonic. February is the most difficult month in the year for the housekeeper at a distance from city markets to cater for her table. Salad greens can be obtained in the city at a few cents for a meal, and acid fruits and a variety of vegetables at a low cost. The house-keeper at a distance from these cheap luxuries must find some substitute for them if she would keep her family in health. During an open, warm season, when grip and other epidemic diseases prevail, it is more important to keep a good table than when clear, cold weather has been the rule. In an unwholesome winter like the present, when water is more abundant than snow, even strong people feel the miasma in the air. Unless the table is furnished with a variety of tempting food the appetite and strength fall, and people are left in the best possible condition to take any disease to which they may be exposed. There is no armor against disease like a healthy appetite.—Ex.

Good Cheer.
Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years, Let it wipe another's tears, Till in heaven the deed appears—Pass it on.

Renewed Vigor.
BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mrs. Peter Beamer Tells How These Pills Released Her From Years of Neuralgic Pains After Doctors and Other Medicines Had Failed.

Among the best known and most respected residents of the township of Galinboro, Lincoln county, Ont., are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Beamer. For a long time Mrs. Beamer was the victim of a complication of diseases, which made her life one of almost constant misery, and from which she nearly despaired of obtaining relief. To a reporter who recently interviewed her, Mrs. Beamer gave the following particulars of her illness, and ultimate cure: "For some nine years I was troubled with a pain in the back, and neuralgia, which caused me unspeakable misery. The pain in my back was so bad that whether sitting or lying down, I suffered more or less torture. My appetite left me, and I suffered from headaches accompanied by attacks of dizziness that left me at times too weak to walk. My nervous system was badly shattered, so that the slightest noise would startle me, and my sleep at night was broken by sheer exhaustion. I was under the care of three different doctors at various times, but did not succeed in getting more than the merest temporary relief. I also used several advertised medicines, but with no better results. I was finally urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got half a dozen boxes. In the course of a few weeks, I noted considerable improvement, and as a consequence, I gladly continued the use of the pills for several months, with the result that every symptom of the malady left me, and I was able to do my household work without the least trouble. As several years have passed since I have used the pills, I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent, and the result also verifies the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicine fails." The reporter can only add that Mrs. Beamer's present condition indicates a state of perfect health, and speaks louder than mere words can do, the benefit these pills have been to her.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$3.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Throat Troubles
You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, didn't you? That's where you made a mistake. Yet even now it will not disappoint you.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
cures consumption every time when a cure is possible. We speak positively, for we know all about it. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on. For all throat and lung troubles there isn't a remedy in the world equal to it.

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

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

TAKE
A
LAXA-LIVER PILL
BEFORE RETIRING.

It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

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Class Books, Supt. Records, Envelopes, T. H. HALL, Cor. German and King Sts. St. John, N.B.

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON

Abridged from Peloubet's Notes.

First Quarter.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Lesson VII. February 17. Matt. 26:17-30.

Print Verses 20-30.

GOLDEN TEXT.

This do in remembrance of me.—Luke 22:19.

EXPLANATORY.

I. PREPARATIONS FOR THE PASSOVER MEAL.—Va. 17-19. Fuller, in Mark (14:12-16) and Luke (22:7-13). "Thursday afternoon", April 6 (14th Nisan, the first month of the Jewish sacred year). 17. THE FIRST DAY . . . OF UNLEAVENED BREAD. That is, of the Passover festival, during which only unleavened bread was used. The first great day of the Passover, which lasted a week, began at sunset on the evening after the 14th (Thursday), which by the Jewish reckoning was the beginning of the 15th (Friday, April 7), when the regular Passover supper was eaten. This month always began with the new moon, and hence was movable, like our Easter; and all the other months of the year had a like variation as compared with our months. The Passover was celebrated on the night of the full moon, the 15th of Nisan, beginning at sunset of the previous day.

II. ASSEMBLING IN THE UPPER ROOM.—V. 20. "Jerusalem" 20. WHEN . . . EVEN WAS COME. Jesus must have started late in the afternoon, and reached the upper room "about sunset, which would be at that season a little after six." He SAT DOWN. R. V. "was sitting." They reclined on couches arranged on three sides of a low table, resting on the left arm, so that the right was free.

III. THE STRIFE TO BE FIRST.—Luke 22:24. "While gathering at the table." This contention is recorded only in Luke.

IV. JESUS WASHES HIS DISCIPLES' FEET.—John 13:1-20; Luke 22:24-30. Just after all were seated.

V. THE PASSOVER, AND EVENTS CONNECTED WITH IT.—Vs. 20-25. The Passover was the great festival of the Jewish year. It commemorated their salvation from the bondage of Egypt, and their separation to a holy life.

21. AND AS THEY DID EAT, the Passover. The Lord's Supper was instituted later in the evening. HE (Jesus) SAID, . . . ONE OF YOU SHALL BETRAY ME. John says he was "troubled in spirit." The Saviour's heart was touched with the ingratitude of one for whom he had done so much, and who was even now pretending to be a friend by eating with him.

22. THEY WERE EXERCISING SORROWFUL, because their loved Master was to be betrayed, because one of their number should fall so low as to be a traitor, and because they were afraid they might be swept onward into doing what saw their souls hated. TO SAY UNTO HIM, TO JESUS, as well as to one another (Luke 22:23).

23. HE THAT DIPPETH HIS HAND WITH ME IN THE DISH. This does "not point out the traitor, but the treachery of the act."

24. THE SON OF MAN GOETH AS IT IS WRITTEN OF HIM, in such passages as Psa. 22 and Isa. 53. He must die if he would save the world. His death was not the result of accident, nor controlled by demons, but "he was delivered up by the determinate counsel and fore-knowledge of God" (Acts 2:23). BUT WORE UNTO THAT MAN, etc. "This is not a malediction, in the sense of a wish or a prayer

that this vengeance may follow the traitor, but a solemn announcement of the divine judgment." GOOD FOR THAT MAN IF HE HAD NOT BEEN BORN. Such a life was not worth living. He had so resisted every motive and influence that could make him better that there was no hope left for him.

25. JUDAS, . . . SAID, . . . IS IT I? He did not dare to keep silence, for that would have been suspicious. At this point Satan took possession of Judas; he saw that Jesus knew of his treachery, and he went out from the company of disciples to betray Jesus to the chief priests.

VI. THE INSTITUTION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.—Vs. 26-29. Of this we have four accounts.

26. AND AS THEY WERE EATING, toward the close of the Passover feast, JESUS TOOK THE BREAD, the thin cake of unleavened bread, and BLESSED IT, "invoked blessings," "consecrated with solemn prayers." TAKE, EAT, make it a part of yourselves. THIS IS MY BODY, represents my body, symbolizes my body. "We interpret it as we do his other sayings: The seed is the word, the harvest is the end of the world, I am the door, I am the vine."

27. AND HE TOOK THE CUP. Nowhere in the accounts of the Lord's Supper is the word "wine" used, but "cup," "fruit of the vine," so that fresh, unfermented grape juice fulfils all the conditions of this observance, and is even a more perfect symbol than fermented wine.

GAVE THANKS. From the Greek word thus translated comes "The Eucharist"; i. e., "The Thanksgiving," as the name of the Lord's Supper. Here is one of the wonders of Christ's love, that he could give thanks over the shedding of his own blood. How much more should we give thanks for that marvelous gift of his love, by which eternal life, the blessings of heaven, and everlasting communion with God become ours! DRINK YE ALL OF IT, in order that all might participate in the blessings which it symbolized.

28. THIS IS MY BLOOD. A type or emblem of his blood, his life (Lev. 17:14), which he laid down as the atonement for sin. OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. R. V., "covenant," which God was now confirming to man. The new covenant was that God would renew and save all who believed in Jesus. It is the new promise to men, the new gospel dispensation, in which God has used his perfect wisdom in seeking to save the world from sin. WHICH IS SHED FOR MANY. Multitudes, not merely a few, are to be saved by Christ. FOR THE REMISSION OF SINS, including the forgiveness of sin, and the deliverance from the power of sin. Sin is to be put away entirely, so that the heart and life are clean and pure.

29. I WILL NOT DRINK HENCEFORTH OF THIS FRUIT OF THE VINE. This was to be his last meal with his disciples before he died. DRINK IT NOW. The Greek word expresses not fresh, newly made wine, but a new kind of wine, with a new meaning, no longer a memorial of death, but as part of the glorified festival of the Marriage of the Lamb, and of his final triumph over evil. IN MY FATHER'S KINGDOM, in the kingdom of God completed, perfected.

VII. THE CLOSING SCENES AND LAST WORDS OF JESUS.—Vs. 30-33; John 13:17.—Matt. 26:31-35, also in the other gospels. Peter first, and the other disciples later, declared that they would never deny him. They did not know what was coming, nor how they would feel.

30. AND WHEN THEY HAD SUNG AN HYMN. Probably the usual Psalms (115-118) with which the Passover closed, and which were very fitting to this occasion: "There is no reason to doubt that Jesus and his company followed the custom; and Jesus, as the celebrant, would not only sing, but lead in the singing. (See a strikingly eloquent and sympathetic portrayal of the scene in 'Philochristus', chap. xxviii)." THEY WENT OUT INTO THE MOUNT OF OLIVES, at the foot of which was the garden of Gethsemane.

An ingrowing nail is always caused, we believe, by cutting it improperly. The nail of the great toe is usually affected. It may become very painful, when it is ulcerated and proud flesh appears. It may be cured if it has not gone too far without receiving proper treatment. As soon as it shows any signs of trouble cut the nail as far down as you can in the centre, leaving it long at the sides. When it begins to grow up at the corners, cut it straight across or a little lower in the centre of the nail than at the corners. Sometimes it is necessary to lift the corners of the nail up and put a little lint dipped in vaseline under it. If there is proud flesh in the toe it will probably require the aid of a surgeon. This is a thing which should not be neglected.

Pearline
Save time - Not dirt

HERE IS HEALTH

For all who have Weak Lungs

FREE



This is a Positive Cure for all Throat and Lung Troubles, also

CONSUMPTION

THESE FOUR REMEDIES

Represent a New system of treatment for the weak and for those suffering from Consumption, wasting diseases or inflammatory conditions of nose, throat and lungs.

The treatment is free. You have only to write to obtain it.

Its efficacy is explained as simply as possible below.

By the new system devised by DR. T. A. SLOCUM, the great specialist in pulmonary and kindred diseases, all the requirements of the sick body are supplied by the Four remedies constituting his Special Treatment known as **The Slocum System.**

Whatever your disease one or more of these four preparations will be of benefit to you.

According to the needs of your case, fully explained in the Treatise given free with the free medicine, you may take one, or any two, or three, or all four, in combination.

A cure is certain if the simple directions are followed.

The Remedies are especially adapted for those who suffer from weak lungs, coughs, sore throat, bronchitis, catarrh, CONSUMPTION, and other pulmonary troubles.

But they are also of wonderful efficacy in the rebuilding of weak systems, in purifying the blood, making flesh, and restoring to

weak, sallow people, vigorous and healthy constitutions.

The basis of the entire System is a flesh building, nerve and tissue-renewing food.

Every invalid and sick person needs strength. This food gives it.

Many people get the complete system for the sake of the Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, which they themselves need, and give away the other three preparations to their friends.

The second article is a Tonic. It is good for weak, thin, dyspeptic, nervous people, for those who have no appetite, who need bracing up.

Thousands take only the Emulsion and the Tonic.

The third preparation is an antiseptic Balm or Jelly. It cures catarrh. It helps all irritation of the nose, throat and mucous membranes. It gives immediate relief.

Thousands of our readers need the Oxo-Jell Cure for Catarrh without any of the other articles.

The fourth article is an Expecto-rant, Cough and Cold Cure. Can positively be relied upon. Is absolutely safe for children, goes to the very root of the trouble, and not merely alleviates, but cures.

The four preparations form a panoply of strength against disease in whatever shape it may attack you.

NO CHARGE FOR TREATMENT.

You or your sick friends can have a FREE course of Treatment. Simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

When writing for them always mention this paper. Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers, will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

FOOD IN MEXICO.

American Food, Grape-Nuts, Replaces Native Food.

A gentleman from the City of Mexico, Paul T. Gadsden, writes that himself and some other members of his family could not live comfortably on the ordinary food in Mexico, and after using the native food for some months, finally got into a run down and exhausted condition.

He says: "An American feels most acutely the need in mind and body of some of the invigorating food he has been raised on in the States. Several months ago when I was particularly feeling the need of some change in food, I noticed Grape-Nuts in the window of one of the large grocery stores here, and remembering how, in the States, some little nieces and nephews had grown fat and healthy on it, almost exclusively, I bought two packages, to see if it succeeded as well with grown up people.

"From that day to this it has never been absent from our table. With us, the exhaustion and enervation caused by this climate and the miserable diet, has entirely disappeared, and we are all in most excellent health, vigor, and spirits."

From the Churches.

Denominational Funds.

Fifteen thousand dollars wanted from the churches of Nova Scotia during the present Convention year.

NORTH CHURCH, HALIFAX, N. S.—On Sunday evening, Jan. 20, a promising young married man was baptized.

Z. L. FASH.

PORT CLYDE.—Baptized yesterday a very promising young lady who comes to us from another denomination.

S. LANGILLER.

TABERNACLE, HALIFAX.—We had our annual business meeting Jan. 14th. Reports were encouraging.

G. W. SCHURMAN.

RIVER JOHN.—We cannot report any additions to the Oak church within the last year, but there is a steadfast adherence to the gospel truths by the members which means prosperity in some degree.

J. T. DIMOCK.

FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.—The new century has begun and the first month of the new year is gone.

A. H. HAYWARD.

HAMPTON, N. S.—Pastor Cooney began special meetings at the beginning of the new year. God has graciously blessed the effort.

CHURCH CLERK.

FIRST ST. MARGARETS BAY, HALIFAX COUNTY, N. S.—The year was brought to a very happy conclusion by a social given by the members of the church, followed by a Christmas tree for the children.

C. PADLEY.

GUYSBORO.—The annual business meeting of the church was held on Friday evening, Jan. 25. Reports from all departments of our work were presented showing that no small amount of work had been done.

efforts over two hundred dollars have been raised toward our new church fund. It was voted to call for tenders for the construction of the new church in the hope that we may be able to build this year.

R. OSGOOD MORSE.

KEMPT, HANTS COUNTY, N. S.—Deacon Joseph D. Marsters—who has been for some 55 years a subscriber to the denominational paper and for many years has acted as its agent, sends some account of affairs in connection with the Kempt church.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—The general annual business meeting of the Baptist Church was held on Monday evening in the schoolroom. On motion, Mr. J. P. Gordon was called to the chair.

G. P. RAYMOND.

History of the Dimock Family.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you please give notice in the MESSENGER AND VISITOR that I have about 300 of the books giving the genealogy of the Dimock family that I wish to sell for the benefit of our missions.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

descendants of Sir Robert Dimock who was made King's Champion in 1066 by King William I and who has with his descendants filled that office at every coronation since, (about 30). We have given a fine picture of the old man on the first page.

The book shows some of the important offices which some of the descendants of the old patriarch have filled, both in church and state. But the most remarkable of all is to find so many Baptist preachers amongst them—twelve in all.

The safest way to send fifty cents will be by post office order on A. Young for J. D. Marsters, Summerville, Kempt, Hants Co., N. S.

Indian Work.

The annual Christmas treat was given the Sunday School at St. Peter's Res., on Jan. 3rd. A generous supply of good things was sent down from Winnipeg, which was done ample justice to by the children of the School and appreciated by both old and young.

The way in which the children took part in the programme, reflected great credit on those who had trained them. Copies of "The Word" were given to four of the scholars who had been present every Sunday since Feb. 18th; also to three others for having been absent but two Sundays.

The Maritime Business College

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

Send for Calendar to

KAULBACK & SCHURMAN, HALIFAX, N. S.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP Safe Pleasant Effectual

The Century is to have a serial story by Irving Bacheller, the author of that popular novel, "Eben Holden." It is a border tale of 1812. Two types of the men who have helped to make America are set forth in it: one, a Northern Yankee, quaint, rugged, and wise; the other, a man who has the hardy traits of a Puritan with the romantic of a Cavalier.

CHANGE OF CLIMATE

Not Necessary in Order to Cure Catarrh.

The popular idea that the only cure for chronic catarrh is a change of climate, is a mistake because catarrh is found in all climates in all sections of the country; and even if a change of climate should benefit for a time the catarrh will certainly return.

Catarrh may be readily cured in any climate, but the only way to do it is to destroy or remove from the system the catarrhal germs which cause all the mischief.

The treatment by inhalers, sprays, powders and washes have been proven almost useless in making a permanent cure, as they do not reach the seat of disease, which is in the blood and can be reached only by an internal remedy which acts through the stomach upon the blood and system generally.

A new discovery which is meeting with remarkable success in curing catarrh of the head, throat and bronchial tubes and also catarrh of the stomach, is sold by druggists under name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

These tablets which are pleasant and harmless to take owe their efficiency to the active medicinal principles of Blood Root, Red Gum and a new specific called Guaiacol, which together with valuable antiseptics are combined in convenient, palatable tablet form, and as valuable for children as for adults.

Mr. A. R. Fernbank of Columbus, Ohio, says: I suffered so many winters from Catarrh that I took it as a matter of course, and that nothing would cure it except a change of climate, which my business affairs would not permit me to take.

My nostrils were almost always clogged up, I had to breathe through the mouth causing an inflamed, irritated throat. The thought of eating breakfast often nauseated me and the catarrh gradually getting into my stomach took away my appetite and digestion.

My druggist advised me to try a fifty cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because he said he had so many customers who had been cured of Catarrh by the use of these tablets, that he felt he could honestly recommend them. I took his advice and used several boxes with results that surprised and delighted me.

I always keep a box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in the house and the whole family use them freely on the first appearance of a cough or cold in the head.

With our children we think there is nothing so safe and reliable as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets to ward off croup and colds and with other people I have known of cases where the hearing had been seriously impaired by chronic catarrh cured entirely by this new remedy.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Queen is Dead

And we have in preparation a memorial volume covering the whole field of Her Majesty's remarkable Life and Times. It will be a complete and authentic biography of the greatest sovereign who ever graced the throne of the world's greatest Empire.

MARRIAGES.

GAMBLE-SKINNER.—At the residence of Mr. S. K. Skinner, near Palisade, Colo., Jan. 1st, by Rev. G. W. F. Dixon, C. E. Gamble and Rosa E. Skinner.

SANGSTER-WILLIAMS.—At the parsonage, Guysboro, January 30, by Pastor R. Osgood Morse, M. A., Peter Bayfield Sangster and Nina Ann Williams, both of Tor Bay, Guysboro County, N. S.

ASH-JACKSON.—At Boylston, Guysboro county, Jan. 25th, by the Rev. R. H. Bishop, Charles J. Ash, of Boylston, to Agnes M. Jackson of Birtchtown.

GIDNEY-WHITE.—At the Baptist parsonage, Digby, Jan. 23rd, by Rev. F. H. Beals, Charles James Gidney and Ina Margaret White, all of Rossway, Digby county, N. S.

PATRIQUIN-COLLIS.—At Springhill, Jan. 29th, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, Reuben L. Patriquin and Alice M. Collis.

COREY-STEVENSON.—On Wednesday, Jan. 23, in New York City, by the Rev. A. W. H. Hodder, Carolyn Stevenson, only child of the late F. F. Stevenson to Charles H. Corey, youngest son of the late C. H. Corey, D. D., of Richmond, Va.

DIXON-BENNETT.—At Harvey, Albert county, N. B., on Jan. 30th, by Rev. M. R. Fletcher, James Dixon to Blanche Bennett, both of Alna.

SEVERANCE-ALFORD.—At @sabarua, the 29th of January, by Rev. D. Sutherland, Henry Gibson Severance of Furchie and Lizzie Cordelia Hopkins Alford of Malcosh, C. B. Boston papers please copy.

HAMILTON-DORMELL.—At the residence of Mrs. Abner Hamilton, St. John street, Woodstock, on the 27th, by the Rev. Thos. Todd, Handle W. Hamilton of Houlton, Me., and Marjorie O'Donnell of the same place.

DEATHS.

HORTON.—At his late residence, Salem, Yarmouth, N. S., Jan. 18th, Benjamin Horton fell asleep in Jesus, aged 80 years.

MCLARAN.—At Coal Creek, Chipman, N. B., on 26th inst., Angus Milton, son of Charles McLean, aged two months and fifteen days.

LAKE.—At Chiverree, Kempt, Hants Co., N. S., January 2, Stephen Lake, a respected old resident of 88 years, leaving an aged widow and many relatives to mourn their loss.

FULLERTON.—Etta Maud Fullerton, beloved daughter of Robert Fullerton of Brookton, Albert county, N. B., was called to the home above, Jan. 27th.

SISSON.—At Andover, Jan. 27th, a large gathering met to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of Mrs. Sarah Sisson, widow of the late Rev. Elijah Sisson. Our sister was in the 85th year of her age. She was the first white child born in this village and in early life became a fellower of Christ and thus one of the pioneers of the faith once delivered to the saints. Her life was marked by faithfulness in all good works and was truly an exemplary one. She leaves five sons, two daughters, grand children and great-grand children to honor the memory of a devoted mother and grandmother. The pastor and Rev. S. D. Ervine were the officiating ministers.

ANDERSON.—At Lakeville, Carleton county, Jan. 20th, Brother Robert Anderson, aged 72 years. To those who witnessed his last hours he still speaks. He told them "he was not dying but only going home, the angels were waiting to conduct him into the heavenly mansions I will get that for which I have for years been striving." It was his privilege to show how a Christian can die. He was an honored member of the Avondale Baptist church. He leaves one daughter to mourn. The whole community has sustained a great loss for all feel that a manly and true Christian man, has passed out from us. He was buried at Centreville where his funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Jos. A. Cahill.

SMITH.—This community, Pugwash, N. S., received a shock on Tuesday, Jan. 29th, in the sudden death of Charlie H., youngest son of Joseph and Isabella Smith. Charlie with his brother George was skating apparently in good health when he said—"Oh my" and fell dead, caused by heart trouble. Charlie was a favorite in the community and a special favorite among boys of his age. The deepest sympathy is felt for the bereaved family. On the 31st his remains were laid away in the old Baptist cemetery to await the resurrection of the just. Though not a member of the church, a little more than eight months ago Charlie surrendered himself to Jesus Christ. "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

EARLE.—At her home, Yarmouth, N. S., Jan. 4th, in the forty-seventh year of her age, Martha Crosby, beloved wife of Alvin Earle. At the age of sixteen our sister made a public profession of Christ

and was baptized into the membership of the Arcadia church with which she continued her fellowship until her death. She was one of the disciples of Christ whose special ministry it is to exert the power of Christian consistency. She was a constant friend, a true mother, and in the church a worthy member. She was called away very suddenly and without the least intimation to herself or the members of the home. She leaves a husband, three sons and four daughters, among the latter being a babe only a week old. Her funeral took place on the following Monday, in the exercises of which Bro. Goucher of Digby, a former pastor of the deceased, Bro. Grant pastor of Arcadia, and Bro. Moad pastor of Zion, Yarmouth, participated. It is our prayer that for the bereaved this severe affliction may work "more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory."

EVANS.—At Shediac, Jan. 29th, Deacon J. I. Evans, in the 84th year of his age. Our brother united with the Shediac Baptist church by letter from the Sackville church in 1863, and was then chosen deacon and church clerk, which offices he filled with fidelity and satisfaction until the close of his useful and devoted life; ever carrying the interest of the cause upon his heart. In his death the church has sustained an irreparable loss and the community one of its most worthy and highly esteemed citizens. He was an ardent champion of the temperance cause and his best energies were given to its interest. In his home the ministers of Christ ever found a hearty welcome and you could not be long in his company without the conscious evidence he was one who lived in close fellowship with his Saviour. His funeral was attended by the writer who had known the deceased for some fifteen years who addressed the people from Acts 11:24 for he was a good man and full of the Holy Spirit and of faith, assisted by Rev. Mr. Howie (Methodist minister) who paid a high tribute to his moral worth. To his only surviving daughter, Mrs. C. Dickie, we tender our Christian sympathy.

E. C. C.

Cash for Forward Movement.

Sears Muller, \$1; Mrs A P Taber, \$2; Mrs J C Morrison, \$1; Frank A Good, \$10; W T Sherwood, \$5; Capt J H Lyons, \$5; Wm Strang, 50c; Jas Strang, 50c; Jas McLean, \$2.50; Jas N Bourk, \$1.25; Mrs D Forbes, \$1; Donald Forbes, \$5.25; Edward Dunn, \$2; Abbie K Minard, \$3; Israel P Wyman, \$2; John Schaffner, \$5; John F Hatt, \$3; Albert Dunn, \$5; Benj M Hubley, \$10; A Whitman, \$12.50; Truman Crosby, \$5; Jas W Crosby, \$2.50; Freeman Crosby, \$2; N B Hatfield, \$2; Jas H Porter, \$5; Harris N Vickery, \$1; Thos W Roberts, \$1; Edwin Crosby, \$2.50; Edwin L Crosby, \$2.50; Nathan Conrad, \$3; Isaac Ogilvie, \$2; Mrs Jas Gould, \$1; Thos Spry, \$5; Austin Locke, \$5; Mark A Vernor, \$4; Miss Annie Goodrick, 50c; Miss A Long, \$1; Mrs John McKensie, \$1; David Nickerson, \$1; Willard Hipson, \$1.50; Miss Millie McKay, \$1; Miss Rose McKay, \$2; Freeman Hayden, \$2.50; G T McDonald, \$3.50; Wm H Williams, \$4; D H Armstrong, \$1.50; J M Dunn, \$2; Ross McNeill, \$1; Aaron McNeill, \$1; Capt Jos Beagh, 50c.; J W Clarke, \$2; L D Cress, \$2; Chas Morse, \$2; Frank Spinney, \$2; Havelock Jacques, \$2.50. I wish I could say some word to incite those to act who have not paid. Some have done grandly and their debtors we are. But we are not yet able to secure Mr. Rockefeller's 3rd instalment. Friends of Acadia what shall we do? Please tell us by your acts. Wm. E. HALL. 93 North St., Halifax, Jan. 30, 1901.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900

The Judges at the Paris Exposition have awarded a

GOLD MEDAL

to

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.

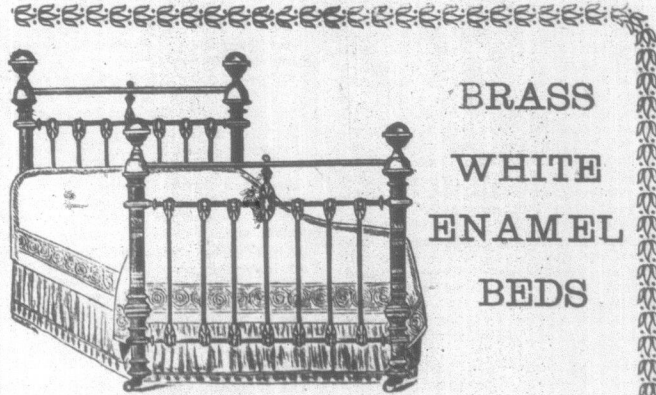
BAKER'S COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES



are always uniform in quality, absolutely pure, delicious, and nutritious. The genuine goods bear our trade-mark on every package, and are made only by

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., DORCHESTER, MASS.

TRADE-MARK ESTABLISHED 1876. Branch House, 12 and 14 St. John St., Montreal.



BRASS WHITE ENAMEL BEDS

METAL BEDS

Are now coming into greater use than ever, as being (most healthy on account of the cleanliness of the metal, and the most popular are those finished White Enamel with Brass Trimmings. We are now showing a great variety of new designs in White Enamel Beds at prices from \$4.75 to \$27.00. Also ALL BRASS BEDS at lowest prices.

Write for illustrations.

Manchester Robertson & Allison

Marriage CERTIFICATES.

30 cts. Per Dozen, Postpaid.

Paterson & Co., St. John, N. B.

Printed in Colors on Heavy Lined Paper

Millions of Women in the World Acknowledge the Great Advantages and Superiority of

Diamond Dyes

For twenty five years Diamond Dyes have been acknowledged as the standards of excellence for domestic dyeing in every part of the world.

Jealous competitors have labored hard to foist their crude preparations on the public, and in their work of deception have imitated as closely as they dared, the style of package used by the manufacturers of Diamond Dyes.

The manufacturers of adulterated dyes have deceived many people in the past. However, one trial of the common dye-stuffs was enough for those who bought them. The deceptions sent home dyers back to the ever reliable Diamond Dyes, so easy to use and always successful.

The new century comes in with Diamond Dyes leading the whole world, and the demand increases every day. While many crude dyes have died with the old century, there is still need to exercise care in buying, as some merchants have still a stock of common dyes which they desire to dispose of. Home dyers who wish to save money, avoid failure, loss of goods and bitter disappointments, should insist upon getting the warranted Diamond Dyes when they ask for them.

Story of the Queen.

Millions will require our "Life of the Queen" magnificently illustrated throughout and special engravings portraying lying in state; funeral processions; obsequies; all funeral ceremonies fully reported, also crowning ceremonies of King Edward VII. with appropriate illustration.

Agents in writing for illustrated circulars will save delay by enclosing 27 cents for prospectus and full outfit. This refunded on first six copies. Biggest terms and same to all. Popular prices. Two styles bindings. Books on credit. Act immediately. Apply to Earle Pub. Co., St. John, N. B.

When applying please mention this paper.

WHEELER'S BOTANIC BITTERS

A reliable and effective medicine for cleansing the blood, stomach and liver. Keeps the eye bright and skin clear. Cures headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

FAST GROWING CHILDREN, especially school children, whose brains are much exercised with study and whose strength does not keep pace with their growth, should be given

PUTTNER'S EMULSION.

This preparation contains phosphorus and lime, in palatable form, and just in the best condition to be taken into the system, and supply what brain and nerves require, and to build up the bodily structure; and the codliver oil supplies much needed fat food.

Be sure you get **PUTTNER'S** the original and best Emulsion.

Of all druggists and dealers.

Of Interest to Lunenburg and Queens County Sunday School Workers.

Mr. O. M. Sanford, Field Secretary of the Nova Scotia Sunday School Association, has arranged with County Sunday School workers the following plan of Conventions and meetings:

Feb. 7. Lunenburg.—District Convention and Institute, afternoon and evening.

Feb. 8. Ritchey's Cove.—Evening meeting.

Feb. 10. Getson's Cove.—Morning service. West Dublin.—Afternoon service.

Feb. 11. Petite Riviere.—District Convention, afternoon and evening.

From Feb 12th to 17th will be spent in South Queens. One Institute and several public meetings will be held.

Meetings to be held in North Queens from 18th to 22nd.

Pastors, Superintendents and Teachers are invited to help in arranging for meetings that the greatest good may result. Offerings taken at meetings in aid of the Association work.

The Farm.

Forethought in Tree Planting.

We ought to use even more care in selecting ornamental trees than in choosing flowering plants. If the latter prove to be inferior or out of place, they can be dug up and something better planted in their place. Undersirable trees, however, are hard to get down, and their successors slow to grow. They are the most conspicuous objects in the home landscape, and give the stranger the first impression of our premises. The tiny sapling, set out to-day, lives to shelter our children's children. Each year it is grander and statelier, or its poor qualities become more and more developed. While a really good tree harmoniously unites size with symmetry and grace with ruggedness, a poor tree becomes with age but an eyesore, spoiling the first grounds with its presence.

To illustrate the latter point. The home grounds of a physician were his pride, and justly so. The wide lawn sloped down to a rippling brook, and was shaded by a half dozen luscious leaved pin oaks, *Quercus palustris*. There were walks and drives, rustic arbors, beds of flowers and belts of shrubbery. Half a dozen other shade trees were decided upon, and this gentleman who would have nothing but the best for all his other planting, simply set out a row of silver poplars from some sprouts that a neighbor gave him. Their home passed into the hands of those who neglected it.

Soon the place seemed more like a wilderness than a spacious country home. The wistaria still twined over the veranda, the honeysuckle wreathed the arbor, and gay peonies and stately lilies yet raised their heads above the surrounding weeds; but the house was hidden almost from sight and the lawn quite overgrown by a forest of young poplars, springing up by the hundreds everywhere. At last the owner proceeded to "clear out" his premises, which he did by cutting out the oaks, the only trees he had that had really fine foliage and were free from suckers. After that he hacked away in a half hearted way at the jungle of popular sprouts. As he left all the old poplar standing, and many of the young ones also, his grounds will soon be as unsightly as before. The moral of this incident is that if the good doctor had chosen his trees as carefully as he did his flowers such a complete change for the worse could not have been possible.

A first class ornamental tree is first of all a good, healthy grower. It should certainly have some foliage, and be of fine shape or outline. It should not be short lived, a scabby or scraggly grower, or one that continually sprouts by suckers from the roots. Our native elms, oaks and beeches, maples and birches, together with such foreign sorts as are carried in stock in every first class tree nursery, are all grand trees to shade our premises. Let us plant trees that will prove a delight, and let the wretched locusts and poplars alone.—Lora S. La Mance.

PUFFED UP. But She Got Over it.

It sometimes takes nerve to quit a habit even after it is plain that the habit is ruining the health.

A little woman who was sick from coffee poisoning (and there are thousands like her) writes, "I had become almost a coffee fiend, drinking it at each meal, then afterward I was so nervous and weak that I would drink more coffee. I was a great sufferer with stomach and heart trouble. Everything I ate distressed me. There would be great puffs beneath my eyes and my hands and feet were terribly swollen. I was reduced to 108 pounds and was really slowly dying.

A gentleman talked seriously to husband and myself about my giving up coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. He convinced me, from his own and others experiences, that probably coffee was the cause of my trouble, so we tried Postum, but at first it seemed so flat and tasteless that I was almost discouraged. However, I looked at the directions on the package and found I had not been boiling it long enough, so I followed the directions exactly and had a clear, rich beverage, with a strong ring of good coffee, and very delicious taste.

I began to sleep better and was not quite so nervous, my stomach and heart trouble slowly disappeared, and, of course, as I was getting well I stuck to Postum, and that was easy, because it tasted so good. Now after a year's using I can truly say I never felt better in my life, have no trouble whatever with my stomach, sleep well, eat well, and weigh 127 1/2 pounds. My nervous headaches have all disappeared. I feel like telling everybody that is ill to try leaving off coffee, and use Postum Food Coffee, for it will surely work a cure." Mrs. Ella Kitching, Selinas, Calif.

Some Belgian Hare Experiences.

One rabbit in this city in fourteen months raised 120 young. Indeed, a trivial number of hares in this vicinity two years ago has increased to from 50,000 to 75,000 in this county alone. A Whittier farmer who brought in 150 hares to sell for meat, but refused to sell the lot at 10 cents apiece—his best offer—returned home and turned the lot loose.

"As to the cost of raising hares," declares a breeder, "I have kept a close account of all my expenses, and have kept the cost down to the lowest possible figure, but I am certain that it is impossible to feed a rabbit for less than from 10 to 12 cents a month. This is over twice what they will bring for meat."

A breeder called upon the Hanniman Fish Company and offered to sell fifty fat Belgian hares, weighing from eight to twelve pounds each, and asked for an offer for the lot. The buyer for the firm said he could take six at four cents a pound, but would not take fifty at any figure. Mr. Zaizer, of the Zaizer Produce Company, offered three cents a pound for a few.—(Los Angeles Herald.)

Destruction of Rubbish

One of the most necessary things that a gardener should do about this time, is to gather up and destroy—best by fire—everything in the shape of waste and rubbish that lies about the premises. The time for general "house-cleaning" in the garden is just before winter. These rubbish piles are congenial harboring places for all sorts of insects, and if we carry all this stuff together in heaps, most of the insects with them, there will be far less trouble from that source next year.

If you have your eyes open when picking up old weeds, pieces of boards, old decayed crate stuff, barrel hoops and staves, etc., you will find a good work now in lessening the number of those who winter over successfully and breed trouble again next summer. Many other insects, even if not so conspicuous, can now be destroyed. Leave no old vines of any kind, old cabbage stalks, etc., to remain as a shelter for insect foes. Let all such stuff go upon the rubbish heap to be burned up.—(Practical Farm.)

The Season's Lessons for Dairymen.

The season just ending has many lessons for the thoughtful man. One of them is that general farming is in the long run most reliable. In many parts of the country dry weather has very materially shortened the hay crop. Where men did not foresee the coming trouble and put in liberal places of corn to supplement the shortage in hay, winter stares them in the face with empty mows and an abundance of stock on hand. This stock must either be carried through cold weather on grain or turned off at a loss. The result is, cattle are very low in price. Not once in a lifetime do we see cows selling as cheap as at the present time in those sections which were most seriously affected by the drought. Good cows coming into milk in the spring are to-day worth only from \$15 to \$20 per head, and many are selling for even less than that. Calves, sheep and lambs go along with cows in price.

If we had been a little more cautious about getting overstocked with cows, we would be better off. The pendulum has been swinging toward dairying for a few years back, and now we are caught. We must get out the best way we can. But should we not firmly resolve that hereafter we will not run so largely to one branch of farming? Mixed farming is the safest. Again, we should learn from the experience of this year that it is wise to be prepared for any kind of a season that may chance to come. It is said that any fool knows enough to carry an umbrella when it rains. It is a wise man who takes one along when the sky is fair. Who could have foretold last spring that the hay crop would be so nearly a failure in 1900? If we had all known that, we would surely have planted a good piece of corn. But we didn't know it, and many of us are sadly lamenting the fact now.

Prudence would have suggested that we should be on the lookout for just the thing which did happen. Corn is a splendid crop to raise every year, drought or no drought. No one ever was guilty of saying that he was sorry he had so much corn. The trouble is to get enough. Here is a chance to turn over a new leaf. If we err let it be on the right side, and plant corn. Experience ought to have taught us this long ago.—(E. L. Vincent, in American Agriculturist.)



In the Night

Sudden disease, like a thief in the night, is apt to strike confusion into a household. Grief chooses the hours of darkness for its deadly visitations. Chorea morbos, cholera infantum, cramps and colic come frequently in the night. Are you prepared for midnight emergencies? A bottle of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT gives security, ceases pain and saves life. The real danger from a large number of ailments is inflammation. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is the remedy for inflammation and, whether used externally or internally, it subdues it, gives relief from pain and cures the disease.

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Paine's Celery Compound to-day is the choice of physicians, clergymen, professional men generally, bankers, members of parliament, business men and our best people. When ill health, sickness, and suffering come to the old or young, the wise and intelligent use Paine's Celery Compound and banish their troubles. Its reliability and efficacy have made it a prized home medicine.

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John Hyde, accountant, of Montreal, has been appointed liquidator of the Victoria-Montreal Fire Insurance Co.

News Summary

Prior to the arrival of the funeral train Major Edward Bassindale, a veteran officer, fell dead in the crowd, the result of excitement.

Col. Sam Hughes, when questioned regarding the statement that he had offered to join Baden-Powell's constabulary, gave it emphatic denial.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has inaugurated a system of physical examinations similar to that in use in the army for all applicants to positions of brakemen and firemen.

Thomas Gibson, one of the oldest and best known members of the Ontario Legislature, who represented East Huron continuously for twenty-seven years, is dead, aged 76.

The engagement of the Duke of Roxburgh to Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of William Waldorf Astor, has been definitely arranged. The wedding will take place some time next summer.

Smallpox is again spreading in New York. It is particularly severe in the district known as "Little Italy," from 112th street to 126th street, and from Fifth avenue to the East river.

There were quite a number of accidents during the crushes in London Saturday. Individual hospitals have admitted as many as thirty cases. Several persons were badly hurt through falling from elevated places.

We desire to acknowledge the receipt of a number of useful little memorandum books, containing a calendar for the current year from Mr. G. W. Parker General Agent in St. John of the Confederation Life Association.

The outburst of mourning in Calcutta for the Queen is unique in its intensity. The city is draped throughout. There will be an imposing state service in the cathedral, the Hindus holding an enormous open-air service. The Mohammedan shops are closed.

The factory of the William Wicks Company, manufacturers of cigar boxes, labels and ribbons, New York, was shaken Thursday afternoon by an explosion in the "shaving tower." The force of the explosion was tremendous and completely wrecked the tower. Fire resulting in damage to the extent of \$1,500,000 started anew Thursday night.

With one exception all the exchanges in New York city were closed Saturday as a tribute of respect to the memory of the Queen. The one exception is the coffee exchange, which was unable to suspend business without seriously interrupting its affairs here and in the European markets. The banks and government offices were open as usual, but Wall street was deserted.

Systematic protection of the forests against fires is an issue before the New Jersey Legislature. The total forest area of New Jersey is more than 2,000,000 acres, which is believed to be larger in proportion to its size than that of any other of the middle states. The proposed preventative measures will follow the general lines of a suggestion made by Gifford Pinchot, an authority on forestry, which involves a system of fire lanes, to be patrolled daily by wardens.

A number of St. John merchants met in the Board of Trade rooms Tuesday afternoon and unanimously passed a resolution favoring a first-class steam freight service between St. John and Sydney, and requiring the St. John Board of Trade to enter into communication with Cape Breton Board of Trade in reference to the matter. It was also decided to ask the Board of Trade to take immediate action in reference to securing a first-class steamer to take the place of the Monticello on the route between St. John Yarmouth and the south shore of Nova Scotia.

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Shiloh's Consumption Cure

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So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

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Real Estate Sold.

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

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