

Martyrs.
My child whose roll is like a flame
Within a crystal altar lamp,
Bends o'er an ancient book, its name
Obscured by miller damp:
And tracing down the yellow leaves,
Where quaint and crooked letters stand,
Her breath comes quick, her bosom heaves,
Hard shuts the eager hand.
"Mamma!"—I meet the uplifted eyes
That glaze, shine through gathering
"God surely gives them in the skies,
For all those dreadful years,
Some sweeter things than others have,
To comfort after so much pain;
But, tell me, could we e'er brave
Through fire and rack and chain?"
"I'm glad there are no martyrs now."
"Blithe rings the voice and posit-e."
"Ah, love, my own heart answers low,
The martyrs ever live."
"A royal line, in silk and lace,
Or robed in serge and hoddie-gray,
With fearless step and steadfast face
They tread the common way."
"Than dunged bolt or folding blaz
Their cross seems yet heavier press,
And some suspect, through smiling days,
Their sweetest bitterness."
"Some sweet thing surely God must keep
To comfort, say my little one;
They think they know the way to sleep,
Come when the day is done."
"God's angel Sleep, with manifold
Soft tresses, smoothing brows of care,
Dreile not beyond the gates of gold,
Because no night is there."
—MARGARET E. SANDOZ.

Selected Serial.
SHILOH:
WITHOUT AND WITHIN.
BY W. M. L. ZAY.
CHAPTER XXXII.—Continued.
"The source from whence it was drawn is still accessible," I observed quietly.
"But what was your conception of the Daughter of Wisdom?"
"I scarce remember what it was. I can give you an idea of what it is. I see her springing swiftly from the bridegroom, her newly-killed lamp in her hand, throwing a strong light upon her pure, noble features, which are still further illuminated from within by joyous anticipation; she looks straight before her, with an eager intent gaze, as if already catching sight of the Bridegroom, in the distance, while her whole soul goes out to meet him, yet, with a tender, unflinching charity, she touches her sleeping sister as she passes her, with a look without a last attempt to waken and warn her. Her face is so full of earnest impatience, and her figure of airy motion, that she seems actually stepping forth from the canvas—ah! if I could only fasten her upon it!"
"You will do it some day," said I, "for the conception is too beautiful to be lost."
Then, he set before us a female head, saying simply, "The Call."
It was not needed. The fair, listening face, slightly raised—the eyes, gazing intently in the direction of the voice just heard, and recognized—told their own story; and told it so well that we looked and listened; too.
The next was also a head—"Repose." I had not looked at it many moments, when, with the first quick insight which belongs to the true artist, he laid it aside, saying—
"You do not care for it, I see; yet artists rate it higher than the other; it accounts it a tolerable success in the department of colour."
"I do not care for colour unless there is a soul—a significance—under it," returned I, with more frankness than courtesy.
Mr. Cambur turned a surprised face upon me, and his eyes lit. "Not care for colour?" he exclaimed—"why, it is the darling child of light, the very crown and glory of the material universe. To be consistent, he who does not care for colour should not care for light, since, as colour without light is impossible, so light without colour would be unendurable. Colour is to the eye what tone is to the ear—capable, in its combinations, of the most varied and exquisite harmony. Colour is the most vital of all the ideas that make up our conception of heaven. It is never the form of the holy city—the new Jerusalem, descending from God—which enraptures my imagination, but it is ineffable, entrancing glory and magnificence of colour—the yellow gleam of its golden streets, the fadless green of its tree of life, the dazzling whiteness of its gates of pearl, the myriad changeful hues of its walls of precious stones—sapphire, sapphire, sapphire, and all the shining gems between lit by the glory of God, and radiating colours too gorgeous for mortal vision. What endless joy for the eye is stored up in that splendour and splendour of colour! Take it away from the inspired description, and see how much of the charm is fled."
"True," said I; "but what if the colour were only a thin crust of paint?"
He stared, uncomprehending. He had entirely lost sight of the point where the discussion began. Recollecting himself, after a moment, he said, with a good-humoured laugh—
"Upon my word, I had quite forgotten that unlucky picture of mine; do not set down my rhapsody for a tilt in its defence. I am not such a fool as to attempt to argue with the feeling stirred by my picture, but it is not the picture, as artists, as well as authors, must take such measure of appreciation as is vouchsafed them, and be thankful. Inappreciation—" He hesitated.
"They can attribute to ignorance," said I, laughingly flashing the sentence.
"No—not always; oftener it is the offspring of a lack of sympathy with their mood or intent. The worst of it is, the critic himself seldom recognizes it for that; instead of saying, 'This picture does not suit me,' he pronounces, 'It is good for nothing.' The first he has an undoubted right to say, anywhere, of anything, the last he should be careful of saying unless he is reasonably certain that his disapprobation has its deep foundation in the immutable laws of life and art, and not in mere individual taste. But here is something, Miss Frost, which perhaps will please you better."
He held up a pencil-sketch, the first rough jotting-down of his ideas for a picture of Faith and Guidance. It represented

ed a young girl walking modestly along a narrow path, for a few rods in advance, by the small, bright flame of a lamp in her hand; beside her, but unseen, a watchful, protecting angel walked, too, whose white wing, pointing upward into the sky, cast a deep shadow across her brow and eyes.
The artist gave the sweet key-note of the sketch, by saying, quietly, "I suspect that many of our trials are but the shadows of angels' wings."
My eyes filled with sudden tears. If we could always think that, how much easier to bear the trial!
This sketch interested me most of all, partly on account of the beauty and pathos of the subject, and partly because it shined glowing with the fire of inspiration, bringing the spectator closer to the heart and imagination of the artist than the picture could be elaborated from it could ever do; for this was genuine in its first fervent heat, its swift moment of its effervescence—undisturbed by any colder or staler mood, full of the animating power of a single, earnest thought. It affected me so deeply that I turned away, not caring to see anything more; and it was the Gospel—the good word—for which I had come hither. Leaving Mr. Cambur explaining another sketch to Ruth, I walked away toward the window.
As I went, my skirt caught on one of the unframed canvases standing against the wall and threw it up, face upward. I stopped to pick it up, and involuntarily my gaze fastened upon it.
It was an exquisitely lovely female head, the features pure and delicate, the coloring rich and soft; but its chief charm was in the expression of the face—an earnest looking forth, blended with something of solitude, something of hope, something of submission, all held together in a perfect fine equilibrium so essential to a work of high art.
"This is the best thing I have seen yet," said I to myself. "I shall be sure to copy it."
It is called—"The Artist's Inspiration," and the word seemed to be drawn forth by Truth, from some exceeding deep well, where it would fain have hidden itself—"Waiting."
"For what is she waiting?" I asked, when I saw the picture.
"For whatever you please," returned he, smiling. "I have long since learned that the interpretation of my pictures varies with the eyes and the moods that look upon them. They never tell exactly the same story to any two persons, the details differ, if the substance is identical."
I continued to survey the picture attentively. Suddenly the mystic cord of association struck within me. "Waiting!" I exclaimed, giving Mr. Cambur a surprised look—why that was the subject of Harry Archum's last picture—the one which has been so favourably— I stopped, confounded. I had just discovered the initials, "H. A.," painted artist-wise in one corner of the canvas.
"Yes," replied Mr. Cambur, in a slightly constrained tone, "this is a copy of that; he painted it for me."
Involuntarily I glanced at "The Call," and was at once struck by the great similarity of style and treatment in the two pictures. Impossible to believe that he had not been conceived in the same imagination, and executed by the same hand. The breathing of an old suspicion went through my mind. He coloured, his quick perception detected it at once.
"Ruth, less interested in the "Waiting" had gone back to the "Foolish Virgin," and was studying her attentively. The artist turned to me.
"Can you keep a secret?" he asked, in a low voice.
"I can keep my own secrets," I answered, lightly, "and I recommend others to do the same. I have no objection to your ship warrants or enjoys their disclosure." He drew himself up. "You wish me to understand that you are not my friend," said he.
"Well, perhaps not—in the closer and truer sense, that is—not enough your friend to have any good claim upon your confidence; yet too much your friend to listen to any forced, unprepared revelation, of which you might repent to-morrow."
"Pardon me, but it was not so much confidence as explanation that I was afloat to offer you."
"Believe me when I say that I do not need it. Knowing you, you are Harry Archum, and remembering how highly my father thought of you I am satisfied that your motives for your present incognito are good, or at least, innocent."
He looked down on me, greatly smiling. "Trust without friendship," said he musingly—"well, it is better than friendship with a stranger."
"Friendship, Mr. Cambur, is generally of slow growth; it is often intuitive, and springs up in a moment, and is generally the offspring of the spirit of life, the dawning whiteness of its gates of pearl, the myriad changeful hues of its walls of precious stones—sapphire, sapphire, sapphire, and all the shining gems between lit by the glory of God, and radiating colours too gorgeous for mortal vision. What endless joy for the eye is stored up in that splendour and splendour of colour! Take it away from the inspired description, and see how much of the charm is fled."
"True," said I; "but what if the colour were only a thin crust of paint?"
He stared, uncomprehending. He had entirely lost sight of the point where the discussion began. Recollecting himself, after a moment, he said, with a good-humoured laugh—
"Upon my word, I had quite forgotten that unlucky picture of mine; do not set down my rhapsody for a tilt in its defence. I am not such a fool as to attempt to argue with the feeling stirred by my picture, but it is not the picture, as artists, as well as authors, must take such measure of appreciation as is vouchsafed them, and be thankful. Inappreciation—" He hesitated.
"They can attribute to ignorance," said I, laughingly flashing the sentence.
"No—not always; oftener it is the offspring of a lack of sympathy with their mood or intent. The worst of it is, the critic himself seldom recognizes it for that; instead of saying, 'This picture does not suit me,' he pronounces, 'It is good for nothing.' The first he has an undoubted right to say, anywhere, of anything, the last he should be careful of saying unless he is reasonably certain that his disapprobation has its deep foundation in the immutable laws of life and art, and not in mere individual taste. But here is something, Miss Frost, which perhaps will please you better."
He held up a pencil-sketch, the first rough jotting-down of his ideas for a picture of Faith and Guidance. It represented

In a few moments, Ruth came toward me, with an appealing look.
"Mr. Cambur asks if I am ready to sit," said she. "Won't you come?"
The necessary arrangements were quickly made, and the sitting began.
For a time I sat and watched the twin. They made a pleasing picture, in the artfully arranged lights and shadows of the studio—the absorbed and delighted artist, standing at his easel; the beautiful filter, glowing beneath his intense gaze. I wondered if the opening chapter of a pleasant little romance might not be shaping itself before my eyes. What more could an artist need—or ask—than to have that surpassingly lovely face always at his side, an inspiration, model, comfort, blessing?
Then, as Ruth grew to be more at ease in her position, and began to respond to the artist's efforts to engage her in conversation, I went and sat down before the window. I was not alone. I saw Mr. Cambur, Ah, Francesca! if I could but look forward to my future in just the spirit which softens and beautifies that face!

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE UNEXPECTED LETTER.
During the few weeks past some of the hitherto disconnected threads of this narrative have been happily entangled. It is typical, perhaps, of the way which lives and characters, apparently the most remote, will be found to have been intertwined in relation and reciprocal influence, when the day of knowing as we are known to others, is reached.
To make you understand it all, I must go back to a certain morning near the end of August. What a morning it was! There had been a shower in the night, and the earth—still fair with undimmed summer greens—was fresh and sweet as dewily fresh and sweet as a newly-washed babe. The slight stirred Mrs. Prescott's instinct of neatness into renewed activity. Soon after breakfast, I heard her suggestive "A little later," as she passed the household reformer's vest projected from the garret window toward Mrs. Divine at the well-curt.
"You have no idea, mother, how nasty that vest is! I shouldn't suppose it had had a thorough cleaning since the year One. The dust is half an inch thick under the arms, and there's cobweb enough hanging from the rafters to make a carpet for the floor, if I was all spun and wool."
"Um!" returned Mrs. Divine, in a tone to indicate that her mind was busy with some other subject, and declined to quit it for the consideration of the one thus brought to her notice.
"For my part," pursued Mrs. Prescott, seeing that no further response was to be hoped for, and with a slight accession of sharpness in her tone, "if there's anything I like, it's to be clean—I can't abide nasty things. I don't mind to wash, in the dirt I'm buried in; and that's the worst thing about being buried; to my mind, I'd rather be burnt up or dissolved in a barrel of aqua fortis."
"Mildly, yet not without a certain decision in her tone, "the garret's clean enough for my purpose, just as 'tis; if it ain't for yours, you've got the privilege of scrubbing till it's white as snow; but don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can make it. I reckon dirt is only one of the miseries that Eve brought on us by eating the apple, and I don't mean to spend all my strength in fighting that, so I shan't have any to bring to bear on the rest. When the earth gets too filthy for decent folks to live in, I'd say the Lord'll be good enough to send another deluge, and give it a good washing out."
"He's more likely to send a fire," rejoined Mrs. Prescott, grimly—"and that reminds me, there's the greatest lot of old, used trumpery just by the stairs, that I don't expect me to bother about it—I've got my soap to attend to, which you use it faster than I can

Messenger and Visitor

5250 Pre-Announced in Advance. Payment within three months from Jan. 1st will be accepted as in advance.

Messenger and Visitor

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2, 1886.

REDUCTION OF PRICE.

By reference to the notice at the head of the first column of this issue, it will be seen that the directors of the M. B. P. Co. have determined to reduce the price of the Messenger and Visitor.

Beginning with January 1st, 1886, all old subscribers will receive the paper for one year for one dollar fifty cents—provided payment is made within one month of subscription or renewal.

In other cases where payment is delayed longer than thirty days the price will be two dollars per year. We hope our subscribers may appreciate this action of the Company.

We know of no denominational weekly of the size of the Messenger and Visitor published for less than two dollars per annum. The Company have done better than they promised.

A pledge was given to reduce the price when the subscription list was 6,000. The reduction has been made when the number of subscribers is less than 5,000.

More money could have been made had the old price been maintained. Nothing but a desire to widen the sphere of the usefulness of our paper has induced the stockholders to take this step.

The object is to put the Messenger and Visitor into the hands of our people. A long advance toward this end can be made if our present subscribers aid us all they can.

We are more and more convinced that the wide circulation of our paper is one of the chief factors in all our work.

and riveted by letter and experience 116. Two churches have been organized and re-constituted. The total appropriation for this work has been \$4,646.00.

The one discouraging feature is the lack of means to sustain and extend the operations of the Board. The year closes with a deficit of \$505.02. Bro. Cohoon, who has so long done the onerous work of Secretary at his own charge, in addition to his pastoral work, is unable to bear the double strain longer, and asks relief.

The question of the publication in the Year Book of a code of By-laws adopted by the Board, was discussed to death. A committee appointed to consider the Convention Plan reported through their chairman, Dr. Sawyer.

In their opinion the "plan" was good, and needed only to be efficiently worked. The only change suggested was the appropriation of the 5 per cent. of the fund now given to Expense and Emergency to Ministerial Education and Ministerial Aid.

In order to work the scheme successfully the appointment of a financial agent was recommended. The secretary of the several boards take the place of the finance committee, as a committee of advice, who, with him, shall decide when a special contribution is to be asked for any board.

The agent is to be appointed annually by the Convention. Bro. March opposed the adoption of the plan suggested. There would be but one man instead of the three members of the finance committee, and no man would be selected who would have an equal interest in all the boards.

The Foreign Mission Board wanted to be left at liberty to appeal to the denomination when they thought fit. A. W. Masters said the F. M. Board had used up \$10,000 of invested funds in five years, and must be left free to gather money as they chose.

Dr. Day opposed the change proposed. Bro. D. A. Steele thought the boards should have the liberty to make special appeals when they chose. Dr. Sawyer explained that at present we only had a part of three men. He thought that one man giving up his whole time to the work of educating the people out of their present spasmodic way of giving, to a systematic beneficence from a sense of duty, would be of great good.

Bro. Cohoon did not think it wise to abandon the Convention Plan. If each board had an agent in the field it would excite rivalry. If the appointment of an agent relieved pastors of their responsibility it would prove a curse.

by home missions. Population naturally gravitates towards centres of population, and the denomination that does the most for outlying settlements will reap the most in our towns and villages. Four-fifths of the members of some of our city churches are from the country. Both the membership and financial ability of many of the largest churches are received from outside.

These addresses were earnest and eloquent, and were well received by the large audience present. The report of the committee appointed to confer on the matter of UNION WITH THE FREE CHRISTIAN BAPTISTS submitted their report through Dr. Bill.

The committee had been kindly received at the Free Christian Baptist Conference. Our Free Christian Baptist brethren were more inclined to consider the question of a general union than a partial one in Foreign Missions. The committee recommended fraternal intercourse between the denominations, and the appointment of a delegation to meet with these brethren at their Conference in Sussex. Rev. E. M. Saunders said he should be glad to welcome all Free Baptists into the Baptist communion in the regular way, but no other proposition he thought could be entertained.

Dr. Bill gave a sketch of the origin of the Free Christian Baptist denomination in New Brunswick. We could not effect union by legislation, but we might by kindness and sympathy, and an expression of good will. He would be willing to talk these brethren simply Baptists, and they could call us Baptists, leaving out distinctive terms. He believed that union would come, however it might be delayed.

After considerable expression of opinion, the report was adopted with only one dissenting voice. The following were appointed the delegates to the Free Christian Baptist Conference: Revs. Dr. Bill, Dr. Hopper, J. E. Goucher, Sidney Walton, D. G. McDonald, Goodspeed, Cohoon, Foster, Parry, Foshay.

One of the most important and thoroughly digested reports was that of the committee appointed last year to consider the question of UNION OF THE BAPTISTS OF CANADA. The report recommends no change in present relations, so far as Education and Religious Literature are concerned.

The following is the remainder of the report: II. That it is desirable and practicable to unite in support of general home missions. With a view to greater efficiency in our home mission operations it is recommended: 1. That each of the existing home mission conventions prosecute work within its own boundaries as at present.

2. That there be constituted a Dominion Board of home missions, to operate especially in Manitoba, the Northwest territories and British Columbia, and in any other regions in which existing organizations are unable to operate. 3. That this Dominion Board be composed of directors appointed annually by the recognized Baptist convention of Canada in proportion of three for the first 5000 members or fractional part thereof, and one for every additional 5000 or fractional part thereof, and that any convention be at liberty, if it so desires, to appoint any portion of its directors from the membership of any other convention.

4. That the directors appointed by each convention on the Dominion Board be a special committee to advance the interests of said Dominion Board, within the bounds of the convention appointing them. 5. That the Dominion Board shall be located in the city of Toronto; that it shall devise plans for the raising of funds in harmony with the methods of the various conventions, and for the disbursement of the same; that it shall prosecute its work without encroaching on any field which existing organizations are able to occupy; that it may appoint a general superintendent of missions and prescribe his duties; and that it shall make its annual report to each of the conventions.

What Ought to be Done, Should be Done.

Brief as my stay in this goodly city has been, I have found myself deeply interested in the affairs of our Baptist cause.

In the first place, the substantial character of your buildings, especially those that have sprung phoenix-like, from the ashes of the burned districts, the business blocks—churches, public buildings, and many of the elegant residences—not to mention the well paved streets, and the slightly elevated, &c., all these features impressed me favorably with St. John as a most attractive city.

Whatever depression may be felt in business enterprises, at present, must be but a temporary restraint: a people that have risen from the calamities of such a fire, as that which wasted so much of property and paralyzed the activities of trade, are not a people to lose heart under the paralysis produced by hard times. These fine business blocks, elegant churches, and attractive homes, all stand as monuments commemorating a courage and faith in future possibilities that cannot be permanently discouraged, or even depressed for a long time.

Being the natural mart for N. B., and the point of departure for the commerce of the province, this city has a future that will one day crown her with a revived and enlarged prosperity. While there are many features and objects of interest that tempt me to dwell on, I wish to speak more especially of my impressions, as a stranger, of the interests and possibilities of OUR BAPTIST ZION.

Having met with the members of two of these churches in their weekly prayer meetings, and having occupied the pulpits of two churches on a recent Sabbath, I think I can speak from personal observation of the outlook, at least as it impressed me.

While it may be that the affairs of our denomination in this city are now at a crisis, I am nevertheless persuaded that the possibilities of our Baptist churches are most hopeful and inspiring; for the discouragements arising from the emergencies that burdened some of your churches with debts, need not be disheartening. These debts are not beyond the means of your people. If they seem formidable to the congregations that carry them, they are not such to the denomination, which, as a whole, is concerned with the churches that are responsible for their obligations; for it must not be forgotten, in your present situation, that the interest of each church is the interest of all the churches.

There are in the city and its suburbs six churches, with an aggregate membership of 2000. Suppose the whole indebtedness of the churches for their houses of worship be \$30,000, that would be an indebtedness of \$15 per capita for each member of the six churches. Now suppose this sum of \$15 be subscribed by the membership in payments of 50 cts. per month, or in quarterly payments of \$1.50, three years would be long enough to cancel the principle and interest of the entire encumbrance.

It may be replied, many of our members could not pay \$6 a year. True, but many others could pay from \$200 to \$500 a year, if by such sacrifice an end could be secured so desirable as this. It may be replied again—"What is everybody's business is nobody's business." Most assuredly. It must therefore be the special business of men whose personal interest, a denominational loyalty, will stimulate them on to an assured success.

If I wish to write more presumptuously, my reply is my deep interest in the present condition and future outlook of our cause in this important centre. Permit this suggestion as a means to the above consummation, I most earnestly urge as within your united ability. Let the officers and representative members of all these churches be called together for consultation and stimulation. Let this meeting invite each church to select from their membership from 2 to 5 of their very best and most able business men, who shall constitute a "Board of Church Extension" or "City Missions," call it what you like. Or let this mass meeting or a called meeting of the brethren form a "Social Union," from members of all the churches, and let the aim of this social union be, let the liquidation of the present indebtedness on existing houses of worship; and 2nd, erection of missions and new church edifices. Through a committee of this Social Union, by a "Board of Extension," grapple with the united strength of the six churches, the obstacles that hamper your progress, and get these out of your way for a united and aggressive advance of the whole Baptist line. Brethren, you have the resources and the men who can organize and work them to a complete success. Such a movement would concentrate and thus increase your strength to a surprising extent. Such a movement would bring the men and women of the churches into a closer fellowship, and the success thus secured by a systematic effort, would inspire and enthuse the whole denomination. Your position gives to your church work a provincial interest. As the case here rises or sinks, the cause throughout the Province will rise or fall. Hence you cannot bound your responsibility of obligations by the limits of your city, they how much less can you limit your duties and responsibilities by the limits of the local church of which you are a member. You must think through, out the Convention of which your churches form so important a part.

If I am convinced that these suggestions are not only practical, but feasible. As to the urgency of some such movement there certainly can be no question. The necessity is imperative, and you cannot afford to delay action.

By any other name you choose. His duties would be somewhat akin to those performed by the amanuensis of the cash-keeper. Let us very briefly list a sum of the work that would be treated here with an officer.

1. He would be correspondent or personal visitation familiarizing himself with the financial strength of every church, and know how many of its members are able to be contributors, and would also keep a record of the changes that from time to time occur in any church.

2. It would be his duty to visit each church such proportion of the whole sum required for denominational purposes as from the information gained, he was assured to be within the ability of the church to raise. This would necessitate such modification of the Convention scheme, as would render the whole denomination responsible for the payment of one dollar per capita of the entire membership, and not each individual church as now liable for a dollar for each member, recorded on its books. The benefit that I anticipate from this change, is, that under the present arrangement a weak church, conscious of its inability to do the whole required of it, makes that an excuse for paying nothing at all, whereas under the proposed modification the churches will be expected to give up to their ability—determined, not by themselves, but by an official of the Convention, and so all apology for withholding all contributions will be taken away, while the wealthier churches by their enlarged contributions would bear the burden their weaker brethren are unable to carry, and the exchequer would be nothing.

3. To open an account with every church, debiting it with the sum allotted as its quota, and crediting the amounts remitted.

4. If any church failed in whole or part in sending forward at a stated period—say quarterly—its quota, the officer would lose no time in finding out the reason why, and taking measures to prevent its recurrence, remembering that the hardest of all monies to be collected are monies in arrears. In cases such as the unexpected return of a missionary, etc., he would be empowered to call for extra contributions, where necessary, to meet the emergency.

5. He would pay over to the Treasurer of the Boards the several amounts coming to them under the Convention scale. At the meeting of Convention: 1. It would be the duty of this officer, to report the income for the past year, whence derived, and how expended; to what extent churches had failed to pay the monies allotted to them, and how far the money fell short of a dollar for each Baptist member.

2. He would account for every cent contributed, and we should then not be left in doubt as to what becomes of the 5 per cent. of the Convention monies, supposed to form an "expense and emergency fund," but the real application of which, no one seems to have any knowledge, except that some have a hazy notion that it goes towards remunerating a Rev. gentleman for the labour bestowed in periodically dividing up and transmitting the monies to the various Boards—a herculean task surely occupying I should presume some six days of the twelve months.

3. He would present his budget for the coming year, furnishing a statement of the work contemplated by the Boards, and the sums necessary to be received to meet the expenditure, and the amounts allotted to the several churches to be raised. With such a head of finance, performing the above or like duties, the people would fall into a regular system of giving—the churches that contribute nothing, or less than their quota, would form the exception, and these would soon lose caste, and have to be content with a lower seat in Convention.

Give to such a man a fair living salary, and he will save to the Denomination a dozen times over the amount he receives. Locate him at Wolfville, and after he has systematized his work so as to render it comparatively light, he would find leisure to assist the president of the college in the outside administrative work of our educational institutions, and to leave that gentleman more time to devote to the class room.

Should this suggestion recommend itself to the brethren, let it be discussed in Convention, on its merits alone, and quite irrespective of the claims or wishes of any one in regard to the filling of the office; if the Convention decide to have such an officer, then let the very best man within the bounds of the Convention be selected.

How It May Be Replenished.

Having in previous articles touched on the causes that have led up to our present embarrassment, I now proceed to offer a suggestion or two, that if followed may tend to induce larger giving on the part of the churches, and which also may have the effect of improving our financial position.

And first, it is of great importance that the church members understand that the amount contributed by them to the work of the Lord is not a benevolence or a gratuity, but the payment of a debt, and no less a debt, because the amount has been fixed by no cast iron rule.

During the Jewish theocracy with its dim and uncertain light, the people were in a state of pupillage, and it was on that account requisite that positive laws should be enacted for their governance, as a child is controlled by fixed rules because, from its tender and immature age, it has not the knowledge and experience necessary to guide itself aright, and therefore we find that a Jew was required to give a tenth part of his income for religious purposes. This was obligatory on him, and was in consequence a debt, created such by Divine command; but as a child increases in years, and reason and judgment assert their sway, we gradually release the rigidity of the rules laid down, and enunciating certain principles to regulate his conduct, leave more and more to his discretion.

Under the present dispensation we are children of a larger growth, and therefore instead of re-nacting the fixed rule that regulated the Jews, the new testament furnishes us with motives that should control our actions, predominant among which is love to the Master and His cause, and having done this leaves each one to a law to himself; but surely no man possessed of proper spirit or right feeling will take advantage of his enlarged liberty to do less than what was commanded to be done under a dispensation where love was made much less than motive power. By analogy, therefore, and taking the Jewish rule as our guide, it may be safely predicted, that every dollar paid by anyone up to a tenth of his income, is simply in discharge of a debt he owes, and that it is only contributions reaching beyond that amount which can or ought to be considered in the light of benevolence. Were the Baptists to view the matter in this true light, their pledges would be faithfully rendered, and denominational and church work of all kinds receive a valuable impulse, while we would cease to look upon what we contribute to the cause of God as a gratuity, to be given or withheld as suited our convenience, nor would we reserve for this object a portion of any money we may have left over after every want has been supplied, and every wish gratified. But apart from all other causes, our want of success in our financial matters is directly to be attributed to our system, or rather want of system, in working the Convention scheme. We have had in the field agents and sub-agents, treasurers and sub-treasurers. We have from time to time made spasmodic appeals to the generosity of the people, and have tried to preach and talk the churches into a sense of their duties and their responsibilities, but all our exertions have resulted in unproductive failure.

It is time we took a new departure, and devised some method by which the Convention scheme might be made to produce all that its most ardent admirers claim that it is capable of yielding. This in my opinion can only be accomplished, in one way, and that is by placing one first class man at the head of our denominational finance. You may call him "Minister of finance,"

and he will save to the Denomination a dozen times over the amount he receives. Locate him at Wolfville, and after he has systematized his work so as to render it comparatively light, he would find leisure to assist the president of the college in the outside administrative work of our educational institutions, and to leave that gentleman more time to devote to the class room.

Should this suggestion recommend itself to the brethren, let it be discussed in Convention, on its merits alone, and quite irrespective of the claims or wishes of any one in regard to the filling of the office; if the Convention decide to have such an officer, then let the very best man within the bounds of the Convention be selected.

Fin. Agt. Yarmouth, N. S., Aug. 25th.

To Ministerial Education. The Missionary Yearly, and pledges special objects must be very special of the Foreign one, by those who are a specific object as it will be made. It is however, that special select a department rare, for it sometimes contributors select for the little girl is asked for special contributions. Missionaries' salaries (ages), Native Preachers' schools and Teachers' my Students, Travelling Home Expenses. We departments has been satisfaction will be given, and will otherwise of all persons the missionary Yearly is kept those who feel they are the object upon their special sympathies, and their departments, as well as applicants are 189, those who have force must read further their pledges for quarters should be distributed, and Oct. 1st 1891, July 24th.

Will Superintendent Mission Bands please send me word by post, what name you wish to be in a new name this

WOMAN'S BAPTIST MISSIONARY UNION

The Women's Baptist Missionary Union of the Maritime Provinces held its annual meeting in the Presbyterian Church at Amherst, on Monday, Aug. 24th, at 2 p.m.

The President, Mrs. M. W. Williams, occupied the chair. The meeting was opened by singing, reading the Scriptures by Mrs. Selden, and prayer by Mrs. Martell.

The President's address on "Woman's Work, and the Special and Important Position filled by her in all Ages" was instructive and encouraging.

The Treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Manning, presented her report, as follows: Cash received from Mrs. S. Selden, former Treasurer, balance on hand from last year, \$556.01.

Received from W. M. A. Societies: Nova Scotia, \$1,528 27; New Brunswick, 956 28; Prince Edward Island, 259 36.

To constitute life members, 2,743 21; Mission Bands & Sunday Schools, N. S. and N. B., 647 89; Donations and Collections, 250 32.

WOMAN'S BAPTIST MISSIONARY UNION

The Treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Manning, presented her report, as follows: Cash received from Mrs. S. Selden, former Treasurer, balance on hand from last year, \$556.01.

Received from W. M. A. Societies: Nova Scotia, \$1,528 27; New Brunswick, 956 28; Prince Edward Island, 259 36.

To constitute life members, 2,743 21; Mission Bands & Sunday Schools, N. S. and N. B., 647 89; Donations and Collections, 250 32.

On motion, it was decided to donate \$1,000 from the balance on hand to the Foreign Mission Board, toward replacing the Jacob fund.

The following resolution was moved by Mrs. Phillips, of Fredericton, and unanimously adopted: The Executive Board recommend that Article 7 of the Constitution be amended, to read as follows: The Union shall annually elect a President, three Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, three Provincial Secretaries, a Treasurer and an Auditor.

The Treasurer presented the estimates, as selected and recommended by the Executive Board for the coming year, viz: Salary Miss Wright, \$500; do. Miss Gray, 500; Scripture portions and tracts, 130; Schools, 200; Medicine, 25; Tent for Chiacole, 100; Printing and publishing, 250; Repairing house at Kotsford, 25; Toward salaries of Male Missionaries, 770.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE

BEAR RIVER.—One was baptized by Rev. W. E. Hall on the 16th ult.

ECUM SECUM.—We learn that one person was baptized at Ecum Secum, Guysboro Co., on Sabbath, Aug. 25, by Rev. Jas. Wallace.

TONGUE.—The good work is still going forward at the Tongue field. I baptized two at Arthure on the 16th inst., after the morning service, one in the afternoon at Linton, and one on the 23rd inst. at Lower Perth.

PRINCE WILLIAM.—While over to Prince William attending the funeral of Mrs. Jones, I availed myself of the opportunity and called on our venerable brother, the Rev. T. W. Saunders.

JACKSONVILLE.—For many months I have had it on my mind to visit a very intelligent and promising community known as Red Ridge Settlement. It is some 5 miles from Jacksonville.

WINDSOR, N. S.—Congregations are large. Three Sunday-schools are maintained, one in town, one at Hartock, and one near Windsor Plains.

ACADIA COLLEGE

The next session of ACADIA COLLEGE will open on Wednesday, Sept. 30th.

For Catalogues and further information apply to J. F. TUFTS, Principal H. C. A.

UNION BAPTIST SEMINARY. SAINT JOHN, N. B. A CLASSICAL AND HIGH SCHOOL.

NEWTON THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION. The next School Year begins on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th.

FARM MACHINERY OF ALL KINDS. Best Models and Materials. LEVEL HEAD HORSE POWERS.

THE "CHATHAM" Fanning Mill will clean 80 to 90 Bushels per hour! It is the CHEAPEST and BEST hand power Cleaner made.

ACADIA COLLEGE

The next session of ACADIA COLLEGE will open on Wednesday, Sept. 30th.

For Catalogues and further information apply to J. F. TUFTS, Principal H. C. A.

UNION BAPTIST SEMINARY. SAINT JOHN, N. B. A CLASSICAL AND HIGH SCHOOL.

NEWTON THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION. The next School Year begins on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th.

FARM MACHINERY OF ALL KINDS. Best Models and Materials. LEVEL HEAD HORSE POWERS.

THE "CHATHAM" Fanning Mill will clean 80 to 90 Bushels per hour! It is the CHEAPEST and BEST hand power Cleaner made.

SEAL SKIN SACQUES

HAVING received three cases of London Seal Skins, Double Extra Quality Alaska Seal Skins, etc., prepared to receive orders for SEAL SACQUES or other garments for immediate or autumn delivery.

One Example of Many. W. H. Munn of Brunswick, Ont., took Life Policy No. 473 for \$1,000, age 37, premium, \$13.44 in 1891.

MESSINGER PRINTING OFFICE, 71 Greenville Street, Halifax, N. S.

NEW DOMINION PAPER BAG CO. WE are happy to inform the Public and our Patrons in particular that, as we had no connection or intercourse with the Mill destroyed at Penobscot, our business continues without interruption.

BROWN & WEBB, Wholesale Drug and Spice Merchants, HALIFAX, N. S.

PURE SPICES and SYRUPS! Brown & Webb's Ground Spices ARE THE BEST!

How many oil subscriptions will send in a new name this week?

How many oil subscriptions will send in a new name this week?

How many oil subscriptions will send in a new name this week?

How many oil subscriptions will send in a new name this week?

How many oil subscriptions will send in a new name this week?

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. OVER X YEARS!

WOLFF'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER FOR SALE or TO LET.

CALEDONIA Round Coal! \$4.00 PER CHALDRON, CASH.

CALEDONIA Round Coal! \$4.50 delivered, CASH.

Important to Housekeepers! The Secret Out! No more Blue Mondays!

THIS PAPER may be found on the shelves of every newspaper.

Baltimore Church Bells. BOX OF GOLDEN SWEETIES. WM. WHEATLEY.

News Summary.

DOMINION. -MONTREAL, Aug. 29.—There is no abatement in this smallpox epidemic. The number of deaths yesterday numbered 26, the greatest number yet.

—Over 2000 ounces of gold were taken into Halifax in one week, project of N. S. Min.

—St. Mary's Bay and the Bay of Fundy were reported to be full of small but fat mackerel on Wednesday and Thursday before last.

—The people of the three northern counties of Nova Scotia are rejoicing in the payment of the arrears due by the "Short-line" company which collapsed some three years ago.

—The reports manufactured in St. Paul's Church that they had injured the crops in Manitoba and the North West are denied by Superintendent Egan of the C. P. R.

—The potato crop prospect in Kings County N. B. is said to be better than for the past twenty years.

—The question of constitutionality of the Dominion Jager License Act will be considered by the Privy Council on the first of November next.

—The Temperance people of Fredericton are being agitated by the agitation to secure the repeal of the Scott Act.

—There are 21 French students attending the New Brunswick Normal School, and 178 pupils 150 are females.

—Work on the Chignecto ship railway has been commenced, and it is intended to push operations rapidly.

—Divers have brought to the surface from the wreck of the steamship Atlantic which was lost near Morris Rock, in 1879, a bar of iron with seventy sovereigns attached, which must have been affixed by some chemical action.

—It is proposed in Montreal to erect a statue to the late Sir Francis Hincks in the Parliament grounds, Ottawa, similar to that of the late George Cartier.

Literary Notes.

Wholesale. Received since 1st June, 517 packages British Foreign, and Canadian Manufactured DRY GOODS.

Notice of Sale. To Mary Ann Anderson, Mary Elizabeth Anderson, and James Anderson, executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Marriages.

BALCOM-POTTER.—At the residence of Abner Moore, Esq., of Bear River, by the Rev. Wm. E. Clark, August 19th, Israel Balcom, Esq., of Charlottetown, to Mrs. Lavina C. Potter, of Bear River.

WAGNER-LOVE.—At Liverpool, Aug. 15th, by Rev. J. W. Weeks, Mr. Joseph Wagner, of Port Mouton, to Miss Annie Love, of Liverpool.

MCCALLISTER-HIGGINS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Salmon Creek, Parish Chipman, Queens Co., 26th inst., by Rev. Willard Parker Anderson, Mr. David McCallister, of Salmon Creek, to Miss Helen Higgins, of Salmon Creek.

WOODWORTH-FRITZ.—August 24th, at residence of the bride's uncle, William Fritz, Clarence, by the Rev. David Price, William H. Woodworth, of Berwick, to Miss H. Fritz, of Clarence.

HORTON-ROBERTS.—At Hainesville, Maine, by Rev. James Whitmore, August 16, 1885, Mr. John D. Horton, of Washington Territory, (formerly of Maine) to Miss A. Roberts, of Hainesville.

ELLIS-McLEOD.—At Berwick, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. E. O. Road, S. C. Ellis, M. D., of Wilmington, N. C., and Miss M. Ida McLeod, of Berwick, N. S.

—Chicago has raised \$40,000 for a monument to Gen. Grant, the amount proposed. New York proposed to raise \$100,000 for a monument but has not yet raised the tenth part of it.

—Small recognizes slavery by law as a national institution. It is the only civilized nation on the globe recognizing slavery. There are 1,200,000 slaves.

—Over 100,000 Y. Aug. 31.—A severe storm of hail and rain fell over the entire County, and the northern part of the Chesapeake Bay yesterday afternoon. The damage is estimated over \$100,000.

—The present population of the city of Buenos Ayres is estimated at 400,000. One of the local newspapers predicts that in a few years will be the case of the Southern Hemisphere. Emigrants are arriving in a steady stream, and if the proportion of the first six months of the year is kept up, their number will be 150,000 before January 1st, 1886.

—The horse owned by Gen. Stogwell Jackson during the war, and ridden by him up to the time of its famous owner's fatal wound, was sent to Richmond, last week, and placed in the hands of a Confederate soldier. The animal is nearly thirty-one years old, and for some time past has been at the Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington.

—St. FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul, from Ounak, which arrived last night, brought 99,996 sealkins, valued at over \$1,000,000.

—On a recent trial a cedar log 20 feet long was taken to a California match factory, and in exactly 30 minutes was sawed, split, glued, dipped in sulphur, labelled, and the matches ready for shipment.

—The Bishop of Quinlan in Annam, the scene of the recent massacres of Christians, implores liberal assistance. He reports that 10,000 Christian refugees are starving.

—The Jewish Chronicle publishes an abstract of the late Sir Moses Montefiore, from which it appears that the value of the personality is between \$350,000 and \$380,000. Mr. Joseph Sebag is residuary legatee. There are a large number of charitable bequests and personal legacies.

LONDON HOUSE Wholesale. Received since 1st June, 517 packages British Foreign, and Canadian Manufactured DRY GOODS.

DANIEL & BOYD. TENDERS. TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, and enclosed "Tender for Point Lepreau Fog Alarm Building" will be received up to the 10th September next.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

Notice of Sale. To the executors of the last will and testament of John Anderson, deceased, the heirs of the said John Anderson, deceased, and all other persons whom it may concern.

DEATH! DEATH!! POTATO BUGS, FLIES, MOTHS, and all kinds of insects, by using DALMATIAN INSECT POWDER.

PARIS GREEN. For sale wholesale and retail at PARKER BROS. Market Square, St. John, N. B.

The American Male Choir. A Collection of Sacred and Secular Music, for Male Chorus and Quartet Chorus, Clubs, Colleges and Singing Societies.

WAR SONGS. The extraordinary patriotic feeling evinced by the increase and energy of Grand Army organizations, has brought this collection into very great demand.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

WELCOME SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT. But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market.

C. B. PIDGEON, INDIANTOWN, IS SELLING.

GOOD Blue Serge Suits, for \$5.75. BETTER Blue Serge Suits, for 6.50. BEST Blue Serge Suits, for 7.50.

A JOB LOT OF WOMEN'S BUTTON BOOTS, at 90 Cents per pair.

STAFFORDSHIRE HOUSE, 223, 225, 227 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

BALDWIN & CO., Direct Importers of English and Foreign CHINA, GLASS AND EARTHENWARE.

CHANDALIERS AND LAMPS FOR CHURCHES. And Private Use. Electro-Plate and Table Cutlery.

JOHN F. CROWE & SONS, Commission Merchants, Wholesale and Retail Grocers, 75 GOTTINGEN ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

OUR S. S. PAPERS. PRICES REDUCED. 10 per cent. when each accompanies order.

The Great Church LICH. The Great Church Lich is a new and improved method of lighting churches.

THE BAPTIST... it was un... offer the... to the st... of the ye... before the... It was a... paper to... from the... year at th... if paid w... beginning... subscriber... the date o... within 30... subscription... price in all... per year.