

THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL

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ST. JOHN, N. B., JANUARY 8, 1903.

WHOLE No. 103

Notice.

To the friends of "THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL," who have helped us during the past year we wish to express our hearty thanks. We begin the new year with a balance in favor of the paper, and if those who are subscribers will send in their renewal with payments during the first quarter of the year, we shall be able to run the paper successfully through 1903. We regard all subscriptions as permanent until ordered to stop. No religious denominational paper can be kept up in any other way. Secular papers, or non-denominational religious papers may afford to stop sending to subscribers when their pay is run out, for they have the whole country to circulate in; and therefore things can be multiplied to a very wide extent. But not so with a denominational paper; it can only look to its own people for support, and patronage, and if the names of subscribers are dropped off the lists when ever the pay ends, there soon will be so few left that the paper will be minus a support.

There are some who are behind with payments for two, three and four years, from whom we should like to hear, and then there are some that let the paper run on for several months after their payments expire and then refuse to take from the post-office, and we get a card from the postmaster saying such a paper, "Refused." Now we have to say again that this is a very unfair way to stop their paper, and it is unlawful too. No paper can be stopped until all arrearages are paid up, and the paper ordered stopped. If after that the publisher still continues to send it, no one is responsible for payment for it. We hope to keep the paper up to its former interest, and value to our readers, and more so if possible. Thanking you all again for your help, and the many kind words that have come to us during the past year, we say cordially, yours,

THE MANAGER.

The Book Universal.

THE strongest proof of the Bible's inspiration that this word of God meets human needs in a way as perfect as it is universal. Some years ago, as a prelude to one of his notable lectures, Mr. Joseph Cook read several letters from men conspicuous and honored in the world of learning and thought, giving, in response to a request, in brief form, reasons for their belief in the Bible inspiration and Christianity's divinity. Reading over the letters one is struck with the fact that no one of these distinguished scholars omits the argument from consciousness, and nearly everyone of them emphasizes that argument as fundamental and convincing. Hear Ex-President Hill, of Harvard saying, "A personal experience of fifty years gives me an absolute knowledge of the saving power of Jesus. His word has a power to rebuke, to cleanse, to comfort incomparably greater than that of any other book." The testimony of this learned man is that of Hallam, that the Bible fits into every corner and crevice of our great humanity. Not so philosophy, education, science. Astronomy points to Uranus and Jupiter, but not to Bethlehem's Star. Geology knows of the earth's strata, but not of the Rock of Ages. Charles Reade, the literature, writes the first line of his own epitaph, "Reade, dramatist, novelist," journalist," but Charles Reade, the Christian, pens the other lines, "I hope for a resurrection,

not from any power in nature, but from the will of the Lord God Almighty."

The Bible alone answers our deepest questions, solves our most intricate problems, illumines our darkest hours. It meets and answers such fundamental, eternity-piercing, ever-recurring queries as these: Is man immortal? Is life a probation? Does probation end at death? Is there hope for the hopeless, purity for the fallen, salvation for the sinner? All these inquiries of soul, and vastly more, are answered both clearly and authoritatively by the infallible word of the Eternal God, which delights to tell of "the better country," the City with foundation," "the inheritance incorruptible," "the prohibition for the sins of the whole world." These sacred oracles are full to overflowing with comforting revelations, that relieve men's consciences, illumine men's intellects, redeem men's spirits, transform men's lives, making them in indeed new creations. They satisfy all and at all times. There can be no night in which they give not a song, no desert in which they furnish no fountain. They impart support in life, peace in death, and a song of sweetest joy in a glad eternity. Sir Isaac Newton places the Bible, and not "Principia" under his dying pillow, and Sir David Brewster, in his last earthly hour, says to his daughter, "Let the Word be near me, for it is sweeter than all else." It was this word that enabled Luther to stand before a Papal Diet, John Knox before an enraged queen, John and Peter before a Jewish Sanhedrin. No heart is too hard for the Bible to melt, no sin too great for the Bible to banish, no life too degraded for the Bible to uplift.

Apart from all other arguments in favor of the Bible truths—arguments external and internal—adduced in support of its authenticity, canonicity, inspiration, we may rest on this, the power of the Word to meet and satisfy all human conditions. Men may attack it as unscientific and behind this age of enlightenment, culture and reform; but so long as it bears along with it everywhere joy in sorrow, peace in perplexity solace in suffering, salvation in sinfulness, so long does it bear with it an argument which neither philosophy can disturb nor scepticism destroy. It has withstood thus far the sophistry of Hume, the transcendental philosophy of Germany, the bold pretensions of Positivism and all kindred attacks made during the last century against its mighty citadel, and remains today as fresh and bright and beautiful as ever, confident that, like its Divine Author, it will remain the same yesterday, today and forever—

Unhurt amid the war of elements.

Wreck of matter and the crash of worlds.

The Cigarette and Business.

BY CHAS. H. STOWELL, M. D.

General Manager of the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

I would give the following reasons for opposing the smoking of cigarettes by boys under twenty-one years of age:

1. It Lessens the Natural Appetite for Food and Injures Digestion.—The boy who smokes has a bad digestion and a poor appetite. Because of this interference with appetite and digestion, the food is not properly digested and assimilated, cellular activity is checked, and the growth and development of the body seriously

interfered with by this early poisoning.

2. It Seriously Affects the Nervous System.—We often hear about the "tobacco heart" of the adult. If tobacco is strong enough to affect the beating of the adult heart, how much stronger must be its effect on the heart of a young person, long before tissues have become fixed. The rush of blood to the head, the dizziness, the unsteady beating of the heart, the distressing dreams—all show how seriously is the nervous system affected.

But a more serious charge can be brought against it under this heading. This effect on the nervous system is sufficient to produce the most marked changes in the mental activity. Recent statements from the University of Michigan, Northwestern University, Yale College, Union College, together with scores of other institutions and hundreds of the most eminent teachers of the country, all testify to the fact that cigarette smoking interferes with scholarship.

3. It Lowers the Moral Tone.—Boys who would not tell a lie on any other matter, not for a fortune, our best and noblest boys, do not seem to hesitate a moment to tell any kind of a falsehood in order to keep from their parents the fact that they are smoking cigarettes. They hide the cigarettes. They smoke them away from home. They try in every way to conceal the truth. Indeed, they will do all manner of things in order to deceive those who are nearest and dearest to them.

4. It Creates a Craving for Strong Drink.—There has been a great deal of discussion on this point, but I am convinced that the statement is logically true. The hot smoke from the cigarette tends to make the mouth and throat dry and creates a peculiar sinking sensation in the stomach. Water may temporarily relieve this dryness and may temporarily check the sinking sensation. But with the moral tone lowered and the mental power weakened, the desire to yield to the first temptation is strengthened, because of the slimy excuse that the boy must have something to wet his throat. In other words, the boy who smokes more easily accepts an invitation to a treat than one who does not smoke.

5. It Is a Filthy and Offensive Habit.—No matter how stealthily the boy may do his work, sooner or later his clothing becomes saturated with the odor of tobacco.

6. It Is Expensive.—Boys should not be taught how to uselessly expend money. Parents, friends and teachers should give the directly opposite advice.

7. It Is Unlawful.—In nearly every State in the Union there are most stringent laws forbidding the furnishing of cigarettes or tobacco to minors under a certain age. In most of these States there are laws against selling to such minors. Take the District of Columbia, the home of our nation, and we find that 257 physicians, 524 officers and teachers of the public schools, and the trustees of the public schools, and 86 pastors of churches petitioned Congress for the passage of a bill prohibiting the selling, giving, or furnishing tobacco to any person under sixteen years of age.

8. Why Cigarette Smoking Is Not Allowed Among the Boys in Our Employ.—The above reasons are a sufficient answer. But a close observation for many years among the boys employed by this company has shown that those who are most energetic, active, alert, quick, sly, do not smoke; while the listless, lazy, dull, sleepy, uninteresting and uninterested boys are, we find upon investigation, those who smoke cigarettes.—The Business World.

The Home Mission Journal.

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The Coming of Caroline.

BY MARY E. Q. BRUKH.

CHAPTER. XI.

SHE turned to go at the gate, but a voice called her and she paused.

It was Miss Spooler and that little, old spinster was hurrying across the street, her petticoats lifted high and the points of her old-fashioned congress gaiters 'tip-toeing' from stone to stone to avoid sundry puddles.

"How do you do, Mrs. Rossman! When I see 'ave a comin' alone—says I to myself 'I'd better run over—"

"Alone!" Why did the emphasis on the word bring a chill to Mrs. Rossman's heart. And why was Miss Spooler's face, usually so pallid and expressionless, all a flush with anxiety? "Say, Mrs. Rossman," the little dressmaker continued, "You didn't leave little Car'line anywheres, did ye?"

"Caroline went to Julia Dent's birthday party; did you think this was the afternoon?" Miss Spooler twisted her thimble around and around her little worn finger.

"Oh, I knowed she was goin'! She run over to show me her dress and to praise me for the way I made it. She looked as sweet as a pink. But you see, ma'am, the party is about over; it's most seven o'clock. I see Judge Dent awhile ago, drivin' by, takin' some of the youngsters to their homes. I thought maybe he'd bring Car'line, and I dropped my lapboard and shears and went out on the steps, intendin' to have her come in and stay with me until you got home. But the Judge, he drove right by. Then I concluded maybe you'd gone over there after her."

"Oh, I darsay she stayed here a while longer; she and Julia are great friends, you know," was the smiling reply, though down in the speaker's heart was an increasing feeling of discomfort.

"There's the ledge now," Miss Spooler exclaimed excitedly. "A-comin' back in his empty surrey!"

Judge Dent, a fine-looking man with iron-gray hair and a florid face, reined up his horse as he drew near the two women.

"Good afternoon, ladies," he called out blandly, and then he added, with some reproach in his tone, "My dear Mrs. Rossman, how could you disappoint us so! Poor little Julia declares that her birthday party was only half a one without the presence of little Caroline!"

"Without little Caroline!" Mrs. Rossman and Miss Spooler echoed.

"Yes, we all missed her, I assure you. My wife kept the refreshments waiting as long as she possibly could, hoping that Caroline would finally come and—"

"Why, Judge Dent, Caroline did come," Mrs. Rossman interrupted with sudden sharpness.

The Judge rubbed his hands reflectively—one of his habits, people said, when he was on the bench and a little perplexed by contending attorneys.

"I hardly understand what you mean, my dear madam, though your words are plain enough. I can only repeat that your little Caroline—and I know the child as well as I know my own little Julia—your little Caroline did not come to the party. She has not been at Woodlawn this whole day!"

Mrs. Rossman's face grew white; she moved her lips as if to speak, but just then Miss Spooler broke out sobbing and, exclaiming excitedly,

"Oh, it's just what I was afraid it was. I had a feeling that something was wrong. Oh, if I'd

only stopped the horse in time; if I could have hung on the bridle, even if I'd been a trampled on—"

"What do you mean?" the Judge and Mrs. Rossman asked the question together.

"Well, you see," Miss Spooler continued tearfully, "you see I do sewin' for folks in all parts of the township an' there ain't no trolley cars in most of the directions an' I git pretty tuckered out, an' Doctor Graves he says to me, says he, 'Miss Spooler, you git a bicycle. It'll save ye time and money and give you health and pleasure.' Well, I laughed at him, thinkin' I was 'most too old to ride, but he kept at me, every time I met him, an' so, a week or two ago I had a chance to buy a real good second-hand wheel cheap, and I've been kinder practicin' on it ever since. I tried first in the house, proppin' it up between the stairway and the hall table, and I'd get on the wheel in awful fear an' tremblin' an' sit there a-learnin' to keep my balance. I soon got confidence, for even if the wheel did wobble, an' begin to topple over I could grab on the stair-tails or the table. By and by, I could pedal a bit an' keep a goin' till I landed in the kitchen. But I was a-learnin'. So today I thought I would try it out of doors. I made up my mind I'd go on a real quiet road like the one leadin' out to your place, Judge. I knowed there was a grove alongside, where I could turn into if I heard wheels or horses' hoofs, because—"

"—here Miss Spooler blushed up to the roots of her scanty hair—"I was bashful about folks seein' me ride—no, not ride—I mean fall off, for seems though I tried to fall off in as many different ways as there was spokes. But there, don't git impatient. I'm comin' to what I've got to tell. Well, as it happened this afternoon, there weren't many folks comin' and goin'; only the children on their way to the party, and they were so busy about their finery that none of them noticed me except one sassy little boy who called out 'Whoa, Emma!' or some such stuff."

"After awhile I got to ridin' better, and was really beginning to enjoy it, when, suddenly, I thought I heard a wagon comin' over the strip of crushed gravel farther down the road. So I dodged into the woods and waited. The wagon kept a-comin' along the road. It was a buggy and a horse—looked like a livery rig. The man who was drivin' wasn't much to brag of—a flashy lookin' city feller—a sporty man, kind o' pickpockety—with a purple necktie and a red face. I didn't like his looks, so I set still, feelin' scared when he reined up his horse and let it come to a full stop."

"He drew out his handkerchief, wiped off his forehead—it's been a hot day, you know—and scolded and swore. She ought to have been here, before this," I heard him say to himself. "We ain't got this time to lose."

"I was wondering what he meant, when just then I caught sight of something comin' up the road. It was a woman and she was partly carryin', partly draggin' a child with her. I could hear her coaxin'. Come now, don't be afraid. I'll have you a nice ride. Yes, a real nice ride and some candy and—"

"But the child kept a cryin' and I couldn't hear very plain what she said, for the woman was trying to put her hand over its mouth. An' I says to myself, 'Where have I seen that woman before, for it seemed as though I had. And the child struggled and seemed though it said, 'No, no, let me tell mammy first. I want—'"

"Then the man swore again. Such awful oaths, 'Oh, have done with it,' he called out. 'Lift her up and I'll give her something to quiet her. Don't you know that we've got to cut this business short?' I got excited at this. 'This looks like a case of kid-napping!' says I to myself. I started up to go and interfere, but this time the woman had lifted the child into the wagon—it struggled and screamed, and then my heart gave a great jump into my throat, for, as part of the shawl which the woman had wrapped around the child fell back, I caught a glimpse of a pretty dainty frock—with pink sash and bows—"

"It reminded me of Car'line's—and the pretty curls made me think of Car'line's too, though the face I couldn't see. But I was so scared I stood stock-still for a minute, and then quicker'n a flash everybody was in the buggy and the horse was goin' like a streak, while I was runnin' like a wild thing down the road hollerin' 'Stop thief! Stop, you cruel, wicked kidnapers!' And I couldn't find anybody in sight I could call to help me. Oh, Mrs.

Rossman!"—here the tears streamed like rain down the little dressmaker's face—"Oh, Mrs. Rossman, do say it wasn't Car'line!"

But there were no tears on Mrs. Rossman's face. Instead a deathly pallor—a look of woe unbreakable.

"It must have been Caroline—my little Caroline!" she said in tones of anguish.

To be Continued.

I should like to know a man who just minded his duty and troubled himself about nothing; who did not interfere with God's. How only he would work—working not for reward, but because it was the will of God! How happily he would receive his food and clothing receiving them as the gifts of God! What peace would be his! What a sober gaiety! How hearty and infectious his laughter! What a friend he would be! How sweet his sympathy! And his mind would be so clear he would understand everything. His eye being single, his whole body would be full of light. No fear of his ever doing a mean thing. He would lie in a ditch rather. It is the fear of want that makes men do mean things.—George MacDonald.

God's promises were never meant to ferry out laziness. Like a boat they are to be rowed by our oars; but many men, entering, forget the oar, and drift down more helpless in the boat than if they had stayed on shore. There is not an experience in life by whose side God has not fixed a promise. There is not a trouble so deep and swift running that we may not cross safely over, if we have courage to steer and strength to pull.—Henry Ward Beecher.

How God's House Should be Appreciated.

Look at the Psalmist; he said his soul longed, yea even fainted for the courts of Jehovah. The true Christian always feels thus. See Ps. 84: 10. The 100th Psalm gives us the spirit in which we should enter our churches. True singing is that in which the heart is united with the lips. "Whole-souled singing is the very soul of singing." I would like to say something here upon the subject of hymns and music but I have no space for it. I will only say, therefore, that we should seek the best expression in words and music of the grateful feelings of our hearts towards God for His goodness towards us. Thanksgiving should ever be the keynote of our praise.

Reverence also should be a characteristic of our services. Levity must have no place in the house of God. And as for going to church to show off clothes, such a thing is to be banished from our minds immediately. Everything and every service should be done and gone through decently and in order.

The best way of using God's house is to not only faithfully attend its services ourselves but to be ever striving to get others also to go with us. Let us say, "Come thou with us and we will do thee good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel." If we Christians were more regular in attendance, I'm sure the ungodly would feel more like coming. It takes a crowd to get a crowd. Let God's people crowd His house and I'm sure those they seek will go if only to see what the crowd gathers for.

A good lesson may be found in this topic for trustees. Let them love God's house and keep it nicely painted, with no broken windows, and everything in "apple-pie order."

Here's a lesson for sextons. Let there be no cob-webs nor dust in God's house and keep it nicely painted, with no broken windows, and everything in "apple-pie order."

Here's a lesson for sectious. Let there be no webs nor dust in God's house, but cleanliness, sweetness and brightness.

And as for the ushers, with what smiles and willingness they should meet the people that attend the services of God's house!

The Ideal Young Man.

SHUN that kind of atheism that allows you to worship God in your home and church, but deny Him in your business and voting booth. If you are a lawyer, then plead as if He were present. If a physician, then remember that He is the Great Physician. Your profession is quite largely incidental. Your virtue, your integrity, your character are everything. Any reputation you may make will turn to ashes unless He is under it. Acting on right principles, any legitimate profession may become sacred. Unless you do so act, I know of no profane book than the Bible, nor a more profane profession than the ministry. Thoughts thus become best invocations, and your office becomes a temple when your life is Christo-central. New thoughts are given us not for mere admiration or selfish boasting, but for use in the same general way as Christ used the cross—to save men. Remember, too, that before you can give yourself to others you must own yours if in self-mastery. Self-possession is one of the first laws of giving. "Keep thyself pure," is a divine injunction. Easy faiths and easy men. Weak faiths and weak men go together. A strenuous life charges his failure to bad environment is not worthy of success.—*Dr. M. F. Harlan.*

Steering By Mother's Light.

A VERY beautiful story is related of a boat out at sea carrying in it a father and his little daughter. As they were steering for the shore, they were overtaken by a violent storm, which threatened to destroy them.

The coast was dangerous. The mother lighted a lamp and started up the worn stairway to the attic window. "It won't do any good, mother," the son called after her. But the mother went up, put the light in the window, knelt beside it, and prayed. Out in the storm the daughter saw a glimmer of gold on the water's edge. "Steer for that," the father said. Slowly, but steadily, they came toward the light, and at last were anchored in the little sheltered harbor by the cottage.

"Thank God!" cried the mother, as she heard their glad voices, and came down a stairway with a lamp in her hand. "How did you get here?" she said.

"We steered by mother's light," answered the daughter, "although we did not know what it was out there."

"Ah!" thought the boy, a wayward boy, "it is time I was steering by my mother's light;" and ere he slept he surrendered himself to God, and asked Him to guide him over life's rough sea. Months went by, and disease smote him. "He cannot live long," was the verdict of the doctor; and one stormy night he lay dying. "Do not be afraid for me," he said, as they wept; "I shall make the harbor, for I am steering by my mother's light."

The newest name for rum comes from the Dark Continent, where it is called by the natives "shame water." A good name. It brings shame always to the man who drinks it.

Carrying Sunshine or Shadows.

"I always like to talk things over with Sister Mary when I am in trouble," said one woman to another. "She understands, and it's a comfort to tell things to somebody who cares enough for you to be troubled by everything that troubles you."

"Yes, that is sharing half your load with her," said the other, quietly; "but has Mary no loads of her own to carry?" Then, as if she feared the question might sound intrusive or unkind, she added: "I have learned to think of that, of late years, because I had a brother who was to me what your sister is to you. He was one of those on whom others naturally lean—wise, strong, tender and patient—and I carried my griefs and worries to him, always sure of sympathy."

"Not until his brave life ended did I realize how many heavy burdens of his own he had been bearing. Business cares and reverses, grave family anxieties, increasing physical disability, and the knowledge that disease was surely eating his life away—all this had been pressing sorely upon him. I know that many a weary day, which possibly I might have brightened a little, I had made his burden heavier by the weight of my own. I never think of his dear, kind face without wishing I had carried him my sunshine instead of my shadows."

Religious News.

We are glad to report an encouraging condition of **THE 1ST CHURCH, HILLSBORO.** Immediately following the re-opening of the chapel at Salem, meetings were held there for seven evenings, with the most blessed results. Bro. Addison rendered most valuable assistance and God blessed our efforts. Seven professed conversion; six have been baptized, and others have experienced the love of God in their hearts. There is a hopeful spirit among us and the members of the church are coming to the help of the Lord. We are looking for a great blessing here on our united work. The ministrations of Bro. Townsend on the re-opening Sunday were enjoyed very much by large congregations. Bro. Robinson, also preached twice with very great acceptance and the Lord blessed the preaching of his servants on that occasion. Bro. Addison is also enjoying a revival spirit among his people and there seems to be good indication of a general revival in this section. God grant that it may come in all the churches. It is God's desire. If we only allow Him to have his way with us. **J. B. G.**

Sunday, Dec. 21st, we **WOODSTOCK, N. B.** baptized five and Dec 28, five more happy believers. We expect others soon. **Z. L. F.**

Since last report our meetings at Norton have increased in interest. Dec. 21st I baptized two and received into the church six (6) others by letter, and one who had been previously baptized. A number more have been converted during our meetings and will follow Christ later. The church has also been greatly encouraged and strengthened by the coming of Bro. James A. Floyd and family who have lately removed to Norton from Fairfield, St. John county. Monday evening the church and a few invited friends assembled at the hall for a social evening. After a short time spent in friendly conversation the meeting was called to order by Bro. James Allaby who called upon Deacon Pickle for an address. In a very graceful and appreciative way the gifted deacon presented the pastor with the good wishes of the church—a nice new sleigh robe, over \$20 in cash and several other useful articles. **H. S. SHAW.**

We are very glad to report that our church is in such a prosperous condition. **SALISBURY, N. B.** Rev.

H. V. Davies has been pastor of this church for about six months. He is now holding special meetings at Steeves' Mountain, which is a part of this church. He is assisted by Evangelist Beaman. We are glad to learn that some are seeking the light and hope that there will be many more come out and take a stand for Jesus. The Sunday services are well attended in the different parts of the field. The prayer-meetings have been growing in interest, and at Salisbury we have meetings where God's spirit comes in and we have blessed times. But I am sorry to think that I can only spend such a short time here at home, as I have to leave again soon to pursue my studies at the institutions in Wolyville.

WARREN L. STEEVES.

We are encouraged in our work. After having assisted Bro. Ganong at Salem he came to our assistance in Surrey. The Lord blessed our united efforts. It was my privilege on the 14th, to baptize and receive into the church six believers. We hope that others will surrender themselves to the Lord.

MILTON ADDISON.

We are much encouraged. The interest seems to be deepening, attendance at services increasing. Sabbath School progressing, prayer meetings seasons of refreshing, finances quite satisfactory, aid from the Home Mission Board greatly appreciated. The Lord bless and prosper all our work.

CALVIN CURRIE.

We have just commenced our eighth year with this church. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." Christmas night a well-rendered programme was given to a packed house, at the close of which the church presented the pastor with a handsome donation, the non-resident members kindly remembering us. Presents from California, Boston, North West and Maritime Provinces, proved our members still cherish loving remembrance of their church home. Among the gifts from absent ones was a cheque of \$50, from Ernest S. Sherwood, now cashier of the Bank of Commerce, Everett, Washington. The donation in all amounted to \$138.10. May the Lord richly reward the donors. We hope to hold special services soon, one now awaits baptism.

R. M. BYNON.

We are having helpful lectures delivered in our church every two weeks under the auspices of the B. Y. P. U. The first was given by Rev. B. N. Nobles of Carle on which was very much appreciated. The next is to be given by Rev. Alex. White on the 19th inst. We were not forgotten at Christmas times by our friends. Among other gifts, we received two very handsome chairs, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. White. Also a beautiful carver's set, from Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Smith. We feel very grateful to God and to these friends for their kind and thoughtful remembrance of us. On Christmas day, the members of the Bible class presented Mr. C. H. Perry their popular teacher with a handsome and costly morris chair. Mr. Perry has taught most faithfully for a number of years the Bible class of our Sunday School. With like thoughtfulness the members of the Sunday School and others presented our efficient and faithful superintendent Mr. G. D. Davis with a beautiful gentleman's dressing case. We have been cheered and encouraged in our church work by the coming to our town of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Titus and Mr. and Mrs. Crandall Prescott. The interest in our services is increasing and we hope before long to record the fact that precious souls have been gathered into the Master's Kingdom.

W. CAMP.

In reviewing the work since **1ST EPRINGFIELD** last report, we see abundant **AND KARS, N. B.** cause for gratitude and humility. Never has a year of my life been distinguished by so many mer-

cies, both spiritual and temporal, as the present, and consequently never was I more loudly called to unremitting exertions in the cause of Christ. A gradual increase has been visible, serious attention has marked the countenance of the hearers and a conviction of the great truths of our holy religion has been silently and progressively operating in many minds. For several weeks past, we have been favored, in a peculiar degree, with divine visitations. At Kars I have recently baptized nine happy candidates, they having given indubitable evidence of their conversion to God. The 1st church is also rejoicing in accessions. Recently three young women have been baptized and we are expecting others to follow. Our prospects on the whole, though still requiring the exercise of faith, and the persevering efforts of labour, are very encouraging. Oh, may we rejoice in the world of spirits that "we have not run in vain, neither labored in vain; but that the redemption of souls of many in these parts may be "our joy and crown of rejoicing" in the day of the Lord Jesus.

W. M. FIELD.

FROM THE FOREIGN FIELD.

CHICAGOLE, INDIA. For some time past there has been a deepening of spiritual life in the church and a consequent desire to see others brought to Christ. A short time ago nine were baptized, some from the Christian community, and some from the heathen. Others wish to come out, and one man was frightened from his purpose by their friends. God is still working in the hearts of many here and at Jalmur, one of the outstations, and we are hoping, that others will be enabled to break away from the bonds of caste, and get fully out into the liberty of the children of God. Will you not all pray, that God will quicken them according to his Word, and that many may turn from their idols?

Yours in the work,

I. C. ARCHIBALD.

NANDIGAM, INDIA. We are out here in camp, five miles from Tekkali. A work of grace among the Malas in this region seems to be taking place. Two were baptized on the 22nd November. One of them is the leading Mala in this village. His three brothers are said to be believing in Christ and we hope they may soon confess him publicly. It is quite possible that this movement may spread to other villages and result in many conversions. Will you all pray that this may be so.

W. V. HIGGINS.

Quarterly Meeting.

The Queens County Quarterly Meeting will convene with the Upper Gageton Baptist church commencing on Friday evening, January 9th, and continuing through the following Saturday and Lord's day. The President, J. D. Colwell, Secretary, and Rev. W. J. Gordon is a programme committee.

Dec. 18th, 1902.

J. COOMBS, Sec'y.

San Jacinto, Cal.

Dec. 29, 1902.

Dear Bro. Hughes:

Thinking that a note from me might be acceptable to the readers of the H. M. JOURNAL, I submit the following. It is now a full year since coming to this state. It's mild climate has not done me the amount of good hoped for. My health is much as when I came here. I am up and down. For several weeks I feel quite well, hope rises to the extent of looking to the time when I will feel it safe to go to work for the Master. But alas, each time hope is quashed and down I go again, even some times to a forced wish to depart and be "with the Lord which is far better."

The climate here is undoubtedly healthful and good for the children, as even in mid-winter they can run about to their hearts content in the open air, (a few rainy days excepted.) But the moral tone is not what one desires. The Lord's day is not revered. Farmers, builders, truckmen, etc., are to be seen carrying on their individual

branch of trade as we wend our way to the house of prayer, and no law seemingly to call a halt. In business to bargain is of any account till a cash deposit is made. Notes of hand must be secured by mortgage, bill of sale or a joint signature. The sense of honor, and love of the truth that we find at home is absent here.

Our church is small, but its members are of the tried type—true as steel and hopeful of the time of advance and ingathering. Rev. A. Truman is our pastor though advancing in years—he delivers the old gospel story with tact and power, to the blessing of God's people and the glory of God.

Dear brethren the old year is passed with all its good and ill. I have rejoiced with you over reports of advancements made in so many of the home churches and with you pray that God's richest benediction may follow you all during the incoming year. And we earnestly solicit an interest in all your prayers. And may God be with you all till we meet to part no more. Ever yours in Christian bonds.

S. D. ERVIN.

Married.

PERRY DYKEMAN.—At the residence of the bride, Main St., St. John, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. A. T. Dykeman, George H. Perry, of St. John, to Lida Dykeman, of the same city.

CRANDALL FISHER.—At the home of the bride's parents, Dec. 24, by Rev. W. H. Smith of Florenceville, John B. Crandall and Nettie J. Bishop, both of Elgin, Albert county, N. B.

NICHOLSON WRIGHT.—At Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 24, by the Rev. Z. L. Fish, M. A., Richard W. Nicholson and Holdah M. Wright, both of Canterbury Station, N. B.

BURNHAM DAVIS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Bristol, Carleton Co., N. B., Dec. 20, by Rev. Wylie H. Smith, Charles M. Burnham of East Florenceville to Dora A. Davis of Bristol.

MCDONOUGH BURGESS.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 24th, by the Rev. C. W. Townsend, George, Edward McDonough of St. Martins to Eliza Jane Burgess of F. review, St. John county, N. B.

REID ESTY.—At the parsonage, Centerville, N. B., Dec. 31, by Rev. B. S. Freeman, Wilbur D. Reid to Della L. Esty, both of Knoxford, N. B.

PRICE HOREY.—At the home of the bride's father, Dec. 24th, by Rev. M. P. King, Aaron Price to Dorcas Horey, daughter of Alford Horey, Esq., Ludlow, Northumberland county, N. B.

Died.

FOSHAY.—At Sypher's Cove, N. B., Dec. 17, Hallet, aged 17 months, only child of Brother and Sister Wilbert Foshay. May the dear Lord comfort them in this hour of trial. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

GILOON.—At Central Norton, Dec. 10th, Mrs. William Guion, formerly Mrs. Henrietta Herrit of Petitcodiac, N. B. Mrs. Guion was baptized in early life by a Rev. Mr. Parker who was then pastor of the Springfield Baptist church. Having married she settled at Petitcodiac where she remained until her husband died when she moved to Vancouver, B. C., with her daughter where she united with the First Baptist church of that place. Returning to N. B. she married Jaguin and has resided for the past twelve years at Norton. Though only lately uniting with the Norton church, she had lived a most humble, consistent Christian life, attending meeting with her husband, who is a Free Baptist, whenever it was practicable. Of a retired disposition, she was a most industrious, patient, affectionate wife, and won the deepest regard of all with whom she came in contact—she leaves a faithful, kind-hearted daughter to mourn her loss.

TOMPKINS.—On the afternoon of Dec. 1, at his home at River Bank, Robert W. Tompkins passed peacefully away at the age of 64 years. He was married to Elizabeth Phillips in 1867. The widow and three daughters command the heart-felt sympathy of all our readers. Although the end has been apparent for some time yet it was a severe blow to the wife and children. The departed leaves behind three brothers, Delancy and Broad-street of River Bank and Albert of Presqueisle, and three sisters, Mrs. Sydney

Tompkins of Presqueisle, Mrs. Jos. Foster of Landsdown and Mrs. R. K. F. Rideout of Robinson, Me. The deceased was baptized by Rev. J. W. S. Young and united with the East FVille Baptist church at his organization. He was shortly afterwards chosen deacon and has most worthily filled the office since that time. His last days were most peaceful and without pain. He was conscious of what was going on about him to the very last. The funeral services were conducted by Pastor Smith in the church at East FVille. A large number was present to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed.

COWAN.—Fell asleep in Jesus on Sabbath evening, Dec. 14, Eliza J., second daughter of the late Moses E. Cowan, St. John, N. B. The deceased was converted at the early age of thirteen and baptized into the fellowship of the Portland Baptist church, now Main street, by the Rev. E. C. Cady. She served in the Sabbath School and in other departments of the church until forced by increasing delicate health to retire from labor she loved so well. Her recent illness, lasting some seven weeks, was very painful, yet through it all her sweetness of disposition and submissiveness to her lot were constantly manifested, not a murmur ever escaping her lips. She was ever hopeful, ready for the Master's call, and like an infant in its mother's arms she sweetly and quietly slept away from earth to awake in heaven to behold her Saviour's face. A mother, five brothers and three sisters are left to mourn their loss while she has gone to join a loved father who served some 40 years as deacon and 20 years as a Sabbath School superintendent on earth but who now serves continually before the throne. The Rev. W. K. Thompson assisted the pastor in the conducting of the funeral services which were attended by a large number of relatives and sympathizing friends.

LIBBY.—At Lower Newcastle, N. B., Dec. 24, Ruby P., aged 61 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Libby. May the dear Lord comfort them in this hour of trial.

STABLEFORD.—On the 11th inst. Brother Abram Stableford of Ward's Brook, passed to his eternal rest, aged 75. For many years Mr. Stableford was a consistent member of the Su sex Baptist church. He died fully trusting in Christ.

BECKERTON.—Drowned at Waweg, Charlotte county, Dec. 23, Charles, eldest son of the late Deacon Thomas Beckerton of Bayside, aged 23 years, leaving a widowed mother, two young brothers and five sisters, to mourn the loss of one who was the mainstay of the family. The deceased was a general favorite with old and young, and the sorrow over his untimely end was so great that the usual Christmas festivities were laid aside throughout the entire community. May the Lord sustain the deeply afflicted home, is the united wish and prayer of all.

COTTE.—Deacon N. B. Cottle, of St. John fell peacefully asleep in Jesus on Jan. 1st, 1903, after a somewhat protracted illness. Brother Cottle was a man well versed in the Scriptures, and held them with grasp of faith which made him strong in the doctrine of Sovereign Grace. He was a mighty man in prayer, and his address in the prayer meetings and conferences of the church were always instructive and impressive. He was liberal according to his means, and friendly in his manner. He will be much missed in the circle in which he moved. He leaves to mourn, a wife, and two daughters, to whom we tender our heartfelt sympathy.

Does the soul grow? Is not the soul enveloped with countless veils of ignorance, bigotry, intolerance, cruelty, malice, anger, hate, envy, bestial, brutal and animal tendencies, and as these veils are burnt away by the fire of Divine Love, that reveals the soul in its glory, is not that what we call "soul-growth"? Is not "soul-growth" the unveiling of the soul? Is not the soul eternal and changeless, without beginning or end? Is not the soul the Real Man out of sight and imprisoned? Is not its freedom through the love of God what mortal calls "soul-growth"?

The love for God is a constantly growing love; each succeeding day, week, month, and year the religious man loves Him more and more.