

# Messenger and Visitor.

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**Mr. Chamberlain's** Both Lord Salisbury and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, have recently made speeches which seem to indicate an apprehension on the part of the Imperial Government that the resources of diplomacy may prove insufficient to afford a solution for some of the problems in international politics with which Great Britain is confronted. The attitude of the European powers as to the situation in eastern Asia and the disregard which is being shown by France for British rights in West Africa are matters which evidently create uneasiness. Mr. Chamberlain's speech mentioned above was delivered at Birmingham. After deprecating the assertions in certain quarters that Lord Salisbury was "discredited" and the Government "weak and vacillating," he said: "If foreign countries believe and act upon those statements, they will find themselves much mistaken, and that courteous diplomacy and graceful concessions are not incompatible with a firm maintenance of the country's honor and interests." Referring to the policy of strict isolation that England has pursued since the Crimean war, he remarked that this had been "perfectly justifiable, but the time has arrived when Great Britain may be confronted by a combination of Powers, and our first duty, therefore, is to draw all parts of the empire into close unity, and our next to maintain the bonds of permanent unity with our kinsmen across the Atlantic. "There is a powerful and generous nation speaking our language, bred of our race, and having interests identical with ours. I would go so far as to say that, terrible as war may be, even war itself would be cheaply purchased if, in a great and noble cause, the stars and stripes and the union jack should wave together over an Anglo-Saxon alliance. It is one of the most satisfactory results of Lord Salisbury's policy, that at the present time these two great nations understand each other better than they ever have done, since, over a century ago, they were separated by the blunder of a British Government." Mr. Chamberlain proceeded to draw a gloomy picture of the situation in China, "where we have to count with Russia, as in Afghanistan, except that we do not possess an army or a defensive frontier in China and cannot, therefore, injure Russia without an ally. The fate of the whole Chinese empire is involved, and our interests are so enormous that no more vital question was ever presented for decision to the British nation and a British government. Unless the fate of China is to be decided without England's voice, we must reject the idea of an alliance with those Powers whose interest are similar to ours." The various points of Mr. Chamberlain's speech were greeted with prolonged cheers.

speech.

## Anglo-Saxon Alliance.

The idea of an Anglo-Saxon alliance which Mr. Chamberlain advocates in his Birmingham speech is receiving not a little attention on both sides the Atlantic. The London correspondent of a prominent New York daily paper asserts that the British Cabinet has definitely and unanimously committed itself in principle to an Anglo-Saxon alliance, if it can be made on terms honorable and advantageous to both countries. Whether this is strictly true or not, there appears to be plenty of evidence, besides that afforded by Mr. Chamberlain's speech, that such an alliance is look upon by many of the leading men of Great Britain with strong favor. In view of present complications and the present or prospective combination of forces inimical to the interests of the British Empire in Africa and Asia, there are probably a large number of English statesmen who are disposed to welcome

the appearance of the United States in the Pacific as a world power and to hold with Mr. Chamberlain that a firm alliance of the different branches of the English speaking people offers for the British Empire the best available defence in view of whatever hostile powers may attempt against its interests. For years past the British Government appears to have recognized very clearly the immense importance of cultivating friendly relations with the United States. If Britain were forced into a war with Russia or France or both combined, the attitude of the United States toward the conflict would plainly be of the greatest importance. It seems plain too that Mr. Chamberlain at least has no faith that Britain can very long avoid a conflict with these envious European powers, except by effecting an alliance which those powers must respect. There is no possible alliance which would seem so natural and so mutually advantageous as one with the people of the United States. The Government of that country must be keenly sensible of the value of England's good-will in connection with the war with Spain. If Britain would have consented, the powers of Europe would have stepped in at the outbreak of the war to protect Spain from the power of the American republic. And very recently, if the despatches are to be believed, the veto of the British Government saved the United States from being confronted with the very embarrassing question, whether to withdraw its ships from the Philippines or to fight the combined powers of Europe. If therefore, the United States intends to hold on to this new possession in the Orient, as seems to be its present purpose, it will find an alliance with a sea power like Great Britain a matter of great importance, if not of necessity. It is to be considered too that the interests of the United States in China are identical with those of Great Britain. It is not colonial possessions, spheres of influence, millions of people to govern and to be responsible for, that they desire, but the free development of the country, with an open door for trade and commerce. There are many considerations of a higher character than those of mere material interest, which should draw the whole English speaking world together in cordial fellowship. Their standing together would make for peace and it should make for the cultivation of all pure fruits of peace and righteousness.

## The Governor-General.

The announcement that Lord Aberdeen has tendered his resignation as Governor-General of Canada, a year before the conclusion of his term of office, and that he will probably leave Canada at the close of the present summer, occasions some surprise as well as very general regret. It is explained that matters of much personal importance to his lordship, requiring his presence in the old country, afford the reason for his leaving Canada. Politically, Lord Aberdeen's course has not indeed, in some quarters, given unqualified satisfaction. As to the merits of the criticism to which in respect to certain matters the Governor-General has been subjected, it does not lie within our province to pronounce an opinion. But it is at least certain that by none who have represented royalty at Ottawa has so general and cordial an interest been manifested in the people of Canada and all that concerns their well-being, as by the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen. They have not held themselves aloof in aristocratic seclusion, but have mingled as freely with the people as it was possible for persons in their station to do, and they have unstintingly employed their time, their talents and their wealth for the country's good. Lord Aberdeen's service to Canada has not been of a merely perfunctory kind, as of one resolved to do his duty

while occupying the vice-regal office; it has rather been inspired by the interest which a man of noble character must necessarily feel in his fellowmen, and by a very genuine interest in this great colony of Canada and its people. As for Lady Aberdeen she has, with Christian and philanthropic spirit, given herself as earnestly to every good work on behalf of the country as she could have done, had she been herself a daughter of Canada. The people of this country, we are sure, know how to appreciate the untiring service of the Governor-General and his wife, and their departure from our shores will be the occasion of universal regret.

## The War.

So far as appears at this writing the Spanish-American war has proceeded with very little bloodshed during the past week. It is a full month now since hostilities began and the total loss of life has not exceeded what is sometimes caused by a single coal mine explosion. This would be gratifying but for the apprehension of what is to come. The conflict has hardly yet begun, and if Spain carries out her expressed determination to fight it out to the bitter end, the war is likely yet to cost the sacrifice of much life and treasure. The anticipated great naval engagement has not yet been reported. The fleets of the two nations appear to be playing a hide and seek game. The United States has felt it necessary to defer the projected invasion of Cuba until the Spanish fleet shall be disposed of, and the policy of the Spaniards appears to be to avoid any decisive naval engagement, and thus delay the invasion of Cuba until General Blanco has had time to perfect his plans and preparations for resistance and until, with the coming of the unhealthy hot season, the conditions shall become the most unfavorable for the invasion of the Island by American troops. The opinion expressed in these columns a few weeks ago, that the invasion of Cuba could not be expected to take place before the autumn, seems likely to prove well founded. The United States authorities are discovering that little dependence is to be placed in the Cuban insurgents as allies. If the island is to be taken from the Spaniards, it will be necessary to land there a formidable army, as it appears that the Spanish forces under General Blanco are strongly entrenched. To secure the results of Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila and to hold possession of the Philippines will apparently involve the sending of another considerable army across the Pacific. This is especially the case, if it is true, as reported, that Spain is about to send an army to the Philippines to hold the Islands against the Americans. If Admiral Sampson can succeed in bringing the Spanish Commander to a general naval engagement and in shattering the Spanish fleet, that might indeed have the effect of putting an end to the war. But, as we have pointed out, Spain's intention is apparently not to permit the issues of the war to be decided upon the results of such an engagement. Her policy is rather to prolong the war in hope of European intervention or the occurrence of something which shall be for her advantage.

—The death is announced of Mr. Edward Bellamy whose book entitled "Looking Backward" brought its author suddenly into prominence a few years ago. Shortly after the publication of a second book entitled "Equality," some eight months ago Mr. Bellamy was attacked with lung trouble which developed into consumption. He died in Colorado in his forty-ninth year.

## Sights and Sounds in India, for Boys and Girls in Canada.

Dear Girls and Boys.—I am going to write you about two people; but will not tell you their names. Perhaps some of you will see them before reading this letter. Many others will see them soon after, no doubt. You would like to know their names; but I will not tell. Their names shall not appear in this epistle.

This is Wednesday, March 16th. An orchard is our hamlet. A tent is our home. We have three tents. Under the front row of mango trees is a tent, where three people live. Their names are Mrs. Morse, Miss Newcombe and Marion. Their tent is the one that belongs to the Bimlipatam Station. Under the next row of trees is another tent, where Marion's guinea-pig and I have taken up our abode, and are as snug as an Indian in his wigwam. This is the Vizianagram tent, which has been lent to us by Mr. Sanford. Under the third row of trees is the third tent, inhabited by our Telugu brothers, who have come to camp out with us and help preach the gospel in the surrounding villages. Over our heads the parrots screech, the doves coo and the sun shines. In the night, the green mangoes fall upon the soft roof of our tabernacle and roll to the ground. To the westward, about twice as far away as a boy can throw a stone, is the road that runs from Bimlipatam to Chicacole. By the mile stones along the road, we are about seven miles north of Bimli, and forty miles south-west of Chicacole. If you go along the road, past our encampment, in the evening, the light of our lanterns and the fires beneath the trees, make us look like a settlement of Micmacs. The fires which you see under the trees are our cooking stoves. We have named this sylvan habitation "Suvantha Grahmmamoo," which is, being interpreted, "Glad Tidings Villa."

"Never mind the name of your encampment!" says a wide-awake boy. "I would rather know the names of the two people, about whom, you are going to write." But you will have to find that out the best way you can; for I won't tell. A few days ago when a coolie brought our letters from the Bimli P. O., we received a card from one of them. It was written in a lady's hand. It informed us that the writer and her husband expected God willing, to arrive at Vizianagram Mission house, Thursday evening, that is day after tomorrow. But what is that to us? Many a man and his wife come to Vizianagram every day. Let them come and go and we will go on with our work! But this couple are going to take the train, Friday evening. They are going to a large city on the other side of India. This city is a seaport, and for a wonder in India, it has a good harbor. Its name is,—well you can find it on the map. At this seaport they are to get aboard a steamer and sail out of the harbor, across the Arabian Sea, into the gulf of Aden, up through the Strait of Babel Mandeb, the hot Red Sea, the Gulf of Suez, and then through the Suez Canal into the Mediterranean Sea, whose waters of loveliest blue kiss that blessed shore, whose white sands are not far from Nazareth and Bethlehem and Gethsemane. Many a rosy evening, from the top of the hill that towers above the place, "where he was brought up," the Boy of Nazareth must have watched the sun go down into the bosom of this "Great Sea." In His name, our two friends cross this sea of sacred memory to Brindisi, a seaport on the south of Italy in "The heel of the boot." Did I say "Brindisi?" Come to think, I am not sure but that they are to go on to Marselles in the south of France. If you ask them they will tell you. From Brindisi or Marselles, they plan to take the train to Paris and Calais, whence they cross the Strait of Dover to Dover in England. From England, they are to sail across the mighty Atlantic to that best country in the world, called "Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island."

But come back to our Mango orchard, Suvantha Grahmmamoo. This is Wednesday, March sixteenth. Although we have carried our two friends on the wings of thought to their native shores, they have not yet arrived at Vizianagram. They are coming tomorrow night. If we want to see them before you do, we must be off in the morning. If we want a cool trip, we must start by four o'clock, so as to reach Vizianagram before the sun gets hot. Accordingly, at three o'clock next morning the ring of the alarm clock awakens me and the guinea-pig and we arouse the whole villa. At four o'clock the jinricksha starts, drawn by the rejoicing coolies, who look at our journey, from their standpoint, as a quick way to earn a good dinner. They look upon my bicycle as a wonderful rival, that cheats them out of many a paying job. They run on with the ladies in the jinrickshas and I follow later on the wheel. After catching the coolies, spinning ahead and turning out a hundred ox-carts to clear the way, we arrived at a place where three roads meet, and see the Vizianagram Mission House gleaming through the trees. Mr. Gullison is just coming out the chapel room from Telugu morning prayers. Why, here is Mr. Higgins too! "When did you come?" But he is not the two people about whom we are writing.

Indeed, when night falls they have not come. But the jinricksha is once more before the door. The coolies are in the shafts, a lighted lantern is suspended beneath the body and Miss Newcombe is in the seat. Six of us make a circle about the carriage and sing, "Bless be the tie that binds" and Mr. Gullison leads us in prayer for a safe and happy journey. The jinricksha passes out under the branches of the trees, through the gate, turns to the right and faces the north. Thence, without turning to the right hand or the left, it is to go straight toward the

north star, thirty-seven miles. Rolling over the road all night long it must reach its destination by the rising of the sun. There the passenger will alight at the door of a Mission Bungalow, where she expects to stay a few weeks with Miss Harrison. What is the name of this mission station that is thirty-seven miles due north of Vizianagram?

The rest of us remain at Vizianagram. Friday morning, when we awake Mr. Gullison tells us that our two friends have arrived. They met Miss Newcombe on the road. "Good morning!" He has a heavy head, once black, but now the storms of three score years have left many a wintry scar. "Good morning!" His wife's brow too is silvered o'er, and she looks paler than usual this morning, for she was sick with high fever on the road yesterday and had to take refuge in a travellers' Bungalow. There she lay for several hours unconscious, while he who watched over her wondered if she were not about to take a shorter journey home than the ten thousand miles of hills and billows that she must cross before reaching Canada.

The evening family worship is over. The word of God has been read and his gracious blessing craved upon his two children, who are on the eve of their long voyage. The clock strikes eleven. A lantern leads our silent march to the station. We take a short cut across the railroad and arrive ahead of the train. The tickets are bought. The baggage is looked after. We hear the whistle. We see the head-light. The engine thunders by and stops. They get aboard. "Good bye! God bless you!" The long train rolls out of the station. Its red lantern gleams from behind, forbidding us to follow. We lose sight of it as it turns a slight curve and its rumble sounds fainter and fainter, until the last wave dies on the midnight air. They come laden with good news. During the last two years they have seen the grace of God in the salvation of the Telugus, perhaps as never before, during their career in India. They can tell you about it all. Ask them to tell you the story of Genesis and Matthew. Receive them in the Lord with all gladness and hold them in honor, because for the work of Christ they have been nigh unto death, not regarding their lives that they might preach the unsearchable riches of Christ amongst the Telugus.

Sincerely yours,

Bimlipatam, India, April 6th.

L. D. MORSE.

## Tidings From Afar.

DIVIDING UP THE LAND.

With the beginning of '98 our mission stations number seven. In '92 the Chicacole field, with its high population of 1,210,000, was divided, like "all Gaul," into three parts. Between Chicacole and Bobbili, to the West, a slice of some 500 sq. miles, with a population of 210,000 was taken off. This was called the Palkonda field because the town of that name was to be the Station where the missionary for that field would live. Palkonda has up to date had no resident missionary. Well might that great district be called "the neglected field." Has the Lord no grace for Palkonda? Has he, in all the Maritime Provinces, no messenger of mercy whom he can send to this benighted field? From hundreds of "burning grounds," the smoke of funeral pyres daily reminds one of the appalling condition of those concerning whom the Bible says "The smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever."

In the same year ('92) another slice was taken from the original Chicacole field. This time 350,000 people, living in about 100 villages, were counted as belonging to the new field called Parlakimedi. This lies to the Northwest of Chicacole. Kimedi is one of the most lovely spots that God ever smiled upon. The eye never tires of those beautiful hills that form the background of the picture, nor of the deep green rice-fields that (during the rainy season) stretch away across the valley to the foot of the hills yonder. The divine painter has given us a variety of perspective and a graceful outline that is simply inimitable. One gracefully curved peak after another rises at different perspectives in the background, until the horizon is lined with a dozen curves. This is God's handiwork. What a contrast to the devastation and desolation wrought in that lovely valley by the hand of man! The fumes of the bottomless pit make this "garden of the Lord," a very hell. What a reeking mass of moral corruption! What sensual rottenness! What a catalogue of unmentionable crimes! Oh the horror of heathenism! What a tale of gross and awful wickedness those hills could tell if they had lips to utter what has been daily committed under their shadow! But God has "a people" there and through the simple preaching of the gospel he means to bring out from the corrupt mass his own elect. They shall walk with him in white, having washed their garments in the blood of the Lamb.

THE THIRD FIELD.

This was just recently set off. It is called Tekkali. This town of some 5000 where I am now living, is the new station. The field lies to the northeast of Chicacole, and contains probably about 500,000 people. Within four miles of this town are about 60 villages. This whole stretch of country for many scores of miles is dotted with clusters of mud huts, each cluster (a village) covering from one half an acre to two acres. These huts look like haystacks, and a collection of them will contain from 100 to 1000 people.

THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE.

This can best be seen by referring to the Apostle's description of them which is true to life. "Even as they refused to retain God in their knowledge, God gave

them over to a reprobate mind to do those things that are not fitting; being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness, full of envy, murder, deceit, debate, malignity, whisperers, backbiters, hateful to God, insolent, haughty, boastful, inventors of evil things, etc." "Their throat is an open sepulchre; with their tongues they have used deceit; the poison of asps is under their lips; whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness; their feet are swift to shed blood; destruction and misery are in their ways; and the way of peace have they not known; there is no fear of God before their eyes." God has been speaking loudly to the heathen in this country the past year. His judgments have been abroad in the land as evidenced by famine, cholera, small-pox, plague, earthquake and war. May they "learn righteousness!" We need more workers from the home land this year. The need of a much larger number to carry the message of peace is always a standing urgency. This is our hour of opportunity. Who will come? Let not the fear of snakes, cholera, small-pox, leprosy, plague, or this dreadful heat, or the disgusting sights of heathen wickedness, keep you back from following the Lamb whithersoever he goeth even into the darkness of horrible heathenism. Our Captain bids us "go forward." Shall we refuse to "shun delights and live laborious days" when such tremendous issues are at stake and the Master calls for volunteers? He wants those who count not their lives dear unto themselves, and who are not afraid of the toil, discouragements, hardships and loneliness, of this land of darkness and gross sin, to hasten with willing feet, and glad responsive hearts, at his command to bear the tidings of life to those for whom He died. Who will gladden the Saviour's heart by responding at this hour: "Here am I?" Who covets the compensation, the unspeakable joy, the crown of peace, that he gives to those who choose to "suffer with him?" The service may seem hard, but really it is full of glad surprises. There is no joy equal to that which those obtain who "have fellowship with him in his sufferings" and "are made conformable unto His death." His yoke is easy and his burden is light.

"Only a little while  
Of walking with weary feet,  
Patiently over the thorny way,  
That leads to the golden street.

Suffer if 'tis God's will!  
And work for him while we may;  
From Calvary's cross to Zion's crown  
Is only a little way."

Tekkali, April.

W. V. HIGGINS.

## Arrow Points.

BY PASTOR J. CLARK.

The feeblest knock at the door of mercy is heard in the highest heavens.

It is easier to get into difficulty than it is to get out of it. Christ pleads our cause in heaven, let us plead His cause on earth.

The more we give to God, the more will He give to us; for "the liberal soul shall be made fat."

The nearer we get to Christ the nearer we get to heaven. A sinful life is more to be dreaded than a painful death. God sometimes hides His face from us, because we hide our face from Him.

Though, like the Israelites of old, we may be called upon to sojourn in a wilderness, there is comfort in the thought that even the wilderness borders on the promised land.

The help we seek from Providence in one direction may come to us in quite another.

The God who gives His servants grace in this life will not fail to give them glory in the next.

'Tis sweeter to love than to hate,  
For hatred no comfort can bring,  
While love, the true off-spring of heaven,  
Gleams out like the gladness of spring.

Bass River.

## Baptist Women's Work of Ontario and Quebec.

From a Toronto despatch of Saturday to the Montreal Witness it is learned that the convention of the Baptist Women's Foreign and Home Mission Societies on Friday afternoon listened to an interesting address by Mr. S. E. Grigg, of McMaster University, who deplored any tendency to display on the part of fashionable city churches, when in the mission sections of Ontario and Quebec it was a hard task to fit up the meagre little chapel with the plainest necessities.

The report of the secretary, Miss Margaret Boyd, showed that the total receipts for the year for Baptist Home Missions amounted to \$4,947, an increase for the year of eighty-four dollars. Of this sum \$1,310 was appropriated to Ontario, \$850 to Quebec and \$1,050 to Manitoba and the Scandinavian work in the North-West.

The receipts of the Baptist Women's Foreign Mission fund, including a balance from the previous year were \$9,230.69, and the disbursements \$7,525.25. The delegates to both the Foreign and Home Mission Society Convention were given a reception at Moulton College.

The mass meeting which followed in Bloor Street Baptist Church was addressed by the Rev. J. W. A. Stewart, of Rochester, N. Y. The proceedings during both days of the convention were most interesting, and in every way successful.

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Vanity and Conceit.

"The vain man is desirous that people shall think well of him; the conceited man is convinced that they do." The definition, or words to the same effect, is from a contemporary. It struck me as apt, and set me pondering, passing my friends and acquaintances in review and sorting them into the vain and the conceited. It agrees, too, with another remark on the subject that I have always held to be true—that conceit is the vice of the thick-skinned, while vanity is the weakness of the thin-skinned.

But when all is said and done they are venial faults both of them, as common as dandelions and as difficult to exterminate. Most estimable people are either conceited or vain. Many praise-worthy individuals are both. Vanity is more easily detected than conceit. It lies in the skin and is as plain to be seen as the measles. You cannot be five minutes in the room with a vain man and not know him to be vain. In his gestures, in his most trivial remarks, in the expression of his face, he betrays himself at every moment as a vain man. Conceit, lying beneath the skin—and a thick skin at that—frequently escapes detection. You may be days, nay weeks, in the company of one of whose interior economy is one solid mass of conceit and not discover it. It may be your lot, as it has been mine on more than one occasion, to be staggered by a sudden revelation of unfathomable conceit, in one whom you have hitherto regarded as the most humble minded of your acquaintances. For myself, being more subject to vanity than conceit, I have more sympathy with the vain than with the conceited. I understand them better. But I do not underestimate the value of conceit, and for purposes of companionship, like to number among my acquaintances some of each. By this means I avoid being bored by either.

The vain man is a pleasant companion in many ways. He is eager for your good opinion, and shows you that he thinks it worth having. He goes to meet you half way with his intellect, and being always mentally on the alert is quick to apprehend your meaning. You have not to prod him with your wit, or rub your subtleties in. He goes forward and catches them in the air before they have well left your own brain. But he is so sensitive, so "touchy" that you must be on your guard; or you will be perpetually hurting the feelings or wounding his vanity.

Long companionship with the vain tends to make one nervous and irritable. One cannot always be minding one's p's and q's. There are times when one must let oneself go. When this state of mind comes upon one there is no greater relief than to find oneself in the company of the conceited. You may say anything you please and rest assured that though they may not understand it, at least they will not take offence. Even if you wish to offend them you cannot do so with your ordinary weapons of sarcasm and irony. In spite of all you can do or say to the contrary they will believe that you think well of them. How can you do otherwise, they would say to themselves if the question arose, when they are so deserving of your good opinion? When their complacent self-satisfaction becomes a source of irritation, so that one longs to send a harpoon through their hippopotamus hide, to wound their self-esteem, then how delightful it is to find oneself back again and conversing with the vain!

One thing has sometimes surprised me in the conceited. If, carried away by the desire to pierce their impenetrable self-esteem, one hurls unmeasured abuse at their heads, or thrusts deep with a vicious home truth, they will receive it with amiable humility that is almost touching. Indeed, these thick-skinned, conceited folk seem capable at times (and under provocation) of a humility as deep as their conceit is sublime.

My friend J. is the vainest man I know. He is also the most gifted. He is so quick that he grasps your meaning before you have uttered the sentiment. He has a subtle wit and a brilliant power of expression, and is so amusing that after an hour spent in his company you positively ache with laughter. But he is so vain, so "touchy," that you may make him your enemy for a month by a frank and friendly criticism. He cannot bear that you should think anything about him or his works amiss. If you do but hint that you could wish that something about him were otherwise, you will launch him in a passion of self-defence, or, worse still, plunge him in a misery of gloomy moroseness that is as distressing to you to witness as it must be to him to endure. He is a violinist of no mean calibre—might, indeed, have been in the first rank, but that he is too versatile to excel in any particular line, and he has all the sensitiveness that belongs to the artistic temperament and more than all the vanity. Moreover, he is not more capable of concealing his feelings than a dog. Indeed, I have seen a look in his face when, on an occasion when he had felt sure of an encore at a charity concert, he had met with but faint applause, so like that of a disappointed dog, that I could have laughed if I had not felt more inclined to cry. He has also this fault common to the vain, that he cannot bear to acknowledge himself in the wrong—even when proof that he is so appears more than positive. He knows this to be a fault of the ignoble and makes, I believe, efforts to overcome it. But (perhaps it was allowed to become a habit in early youth and is now incurable) it is too strong for him. And he will tire you with a foolish rignmarole of self-justification and excuse for some trivial fault or folly, that you know, and he knows, if he would but give himself a moment to consider, it would hurt no mortal man's reputation to own up to.

When, from a wish to be complaisant, you venture to agree with him in his self-criticism, at once, and with an

ingenuity you cannot but admire, he will change his front and will prove to you by hook or by crook that he is totally devoid of the fault of which five minutes before he was deploring to you the possession. And yet with all he is one of the most charming persons I know.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Christ as Our Trustee.

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUVLER, D.D.

The only basis of all honest business is personal integrity, and the only assets that make a bank or an insurance company reliable are capacity and conscience. "Whom can I trust?" has been the sorrowful inquiry of more than one man who has found his "securities" proving insecure and the word of his fellowmen as brittle as pipe-clay. Let us rejoice that in the most momentous of all interests to us there is one Trustee who has never broken his word, never defaulted in his promises, and never lost what was committed to his keeping.

An old hero in Nero's Roman guard-house felt a glow of holy ecstasy when he wrote to his son, Timothy: "I know whom I have trusted, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day." He had put his soul in trust with his Redeemer and felt no more uneasiness than he did about the rising of the morrow's sun. The same assurance that Paul had may you and I have if we have made the almighty, ever loving Son of God our Trustee. Only two questions I need to ask: "Is he able to save me?" and "Is he willing to do it?" The answer to the first question is that Jesus Christ is divine, and therefore omnipotent. The answer to the second is that he has laid down his life as a ransom for you and me; he has borne our sins in his own body on the cross. He sums up the whole vital matter in this one golden utterance, "I give unto them" (i. e., unto those who believe on him and obey him), "eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of my hand." That is enough. We have only to take him at his word. If you and I accept implicitly this declaration of Jesus Christ and entrust our immortal souls to him, and should be lost forever, it would clearly be no fault of ours. Reverently, be it said, we have a right to hold our Lord and Master responsible for our eternal welfare. I cannot more literally entrust a valuable package to the keeping of an express company, or my life to the ocean steamship on which I set my foot, than I entrust my soul to the keeping of Jesus Christ, with the full expectation of finding it safe "at that great day."

But I expect other things from my faithful Trustee besides my final salvation in the next world. I expect protection, oversight and constant help in this world. He assures me that he is "able to keep me from falling." Sometimes life has slippery places, and sometimes like yonder path up "Skytop," leads very close to a precipice. Thousands are falling from whom we had expected better things; there are no obituaries so sad as the stories of those who have gone down with fearful crash from high places of influence and honor. Never have I heard of a good man having fallen when he was humbly striving to do Christ's will, and leaning on Christ's help. Every fall of a professed Christian comes from venturing on dangerous ground with reliance only on self-support. The moment that Peter trusted Peter, he sank; the moment he trusted Christ, the water became like granite under his feet. Strange that he did not remember that lesson when he began to boast that he would never desert his Master.

Does a genuine Christian ever take a false step, or make a slip into sin? Yes; when he makes "flesh his trust," or ventures where he has no business to go. The proof that he is a Christian is that he repents bitterly and walks more circumspectly ever afterwards. Such a man or woman finds forgiveness. While the Christless sinner wallows on in sin, the penitent Christian flees to the cleansing Saviour to have the ugly stain washed away. That, I suppose, is the meaning of the phrase, "preserved blameless." Our sin repented of is not laid to our account for Jesus' sake. When we reach heaven, we shall stumble on sin no longer, and then we may be "preserved faultless" before the throne. There the white robe will never be exposed to a stain, for nothing entereth there which defileth. Will we know ourselves then? It will seem strange to get where we can stop uttering the Lord's Prayer, and will not need any watching!—*The Evangelist.*

Infidelity.

C. F. WINBGLER.

Infidelity is the dungeon of despair, and agnosticism is the sheriff that would imprison the soul therein. Ingratitude to God is the blackest crime of which man's heart can be guilty, and he who blasphemes his Creator's name is unfit to be the companion of savages. Infidelity is born from a corrupt heart, and it has ingratitude as its atmosphere and blasphemy as its spirit, and, therefore, has but little respect for God or man. Its mother is selfishness and its father is unbelief. It is an Ishmaelite whose hand is against every man. It lives in

the lower story of man's nature. It lives in the kitchen whilst the parlor and upper stories are closed against the light that would irradiate the whole dweller. Infidels seem to forget that man's real development is to be found in moral and spiritual growth as well as in physical. Hence the most civilized, as well as the best man, is he whose heart loves purity, whose brain thinks the noblest thoughts, and whose spirit sees God—one whose whole nature is open to God and whose hands of service are open to man.

Infidelity is negative and, therefore, obstructive, and usually destructive. The term itself means "not faithful." Its weapons are the club of ridicule, the hiss of ribaldry and the insinuations of sarcasm. It is easy to find fault, to pick flaws and obstruct the wheels of progress in physical, moral and spiritual development. This has been the work of his satanic majesty and his minions from the earliest history of man until the present time. It is so much easier to tear down than to build up. Infidelity, by its destructive processes, has been promising liberty, while it is itself the slave of corruption (1 Peter 2: 18, 19). Its liberty is the worst kind of slavery. "Ignorance," we are told, "is the mother of superstition." It is also the sister of infidelity. A large part of the infidelity abroad today is due to ignorance of the Bible. It is doubtful if many infidels can repeat the Lord's prayer, the first and twenty-third Psalms, and some of the most familiar texts of the Bible. And yet they have the hardihood to go on the platform and deride the Book that condemns their conduct and their ignorance.

Infidelity is a hanger-on, a barnacle on the mighty vessel of Christianity that is sailing over the sea of life to a port of peace. The vessel will probably be cleansed of external attachments by-and-by. Then what?—*The Commonwealth.*

Trusting Christ.

BY ALFRED MONTE.

Life's crisis needs a personal Christ. We believe a doctrine; we trust a person. What we believe about Christ is one thing; what we trust in Christ for is another. Christ is not a doctrine, a law, a plan; he is a living, loving person. Believing about guides is one thing; being guided by one is another. Life is unknown territory to every traveller. Every soul is a stranger in a strange land, and each life has its course. Only the guide knows every life-track, and he is Jesus Christ. When we are hemmed in by circumstances, we need to feel Christ's hand leading us to a right decision. Life's trials are easier to bear if we trust Christ through them than if we try to go alone. The open secret of a happy life is a trust that yields to Christ every path of life.

The Spartans thought theft no crime, if secretly committed, and so, that being their belief, they stole. Men may sin against light and conscience; as an old heathen has said, "I see the better and approve, yet follow the worse." Salvation through faith sweeps away all confidence in our own works. The gospel recognizes the importance of good works and regards them as the only trustworthy evidence of conversion—"The tree is known by his fruit." Still it does not recognize them as grounds of a sinner's justification in the sight of God at the bar of judgment.

One day, while Luther was reading the Bible, his eye caught these words: "The just shall live by faith." Out of that sentence, as from a little seed, the Reformation sprang, and so, working with stout heart and strong arm, Martin Luther cleared the way to the true foundation of a sinner's acceptance with a righteous God. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Who trusts in that is fit for death and prepared for judgment.—*The Commonwealth.*

When I Have Time.

When I have time so many things I'll do  
To make life happier and more fair  
For those whose lives are crowded now with care,  
I'll help to lift them from their despair;  
When I have time.

When I have time the friend I love so well  
Shall know no more these weary, toiling days;  
I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths always,  
And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise,  
When I have time.

When you have time! The friend you behold so dear  
May be beyond the reach of your sweet intent;  
May never know that you so kindly meant  
To fill her life with sweet content,  
When you had time.

Now is the time! Ah, friends, no longer wait  
To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer  
To those around whose lives are now so drear,  
That may not meet you in the coming year—  
Now is the time.

—Selected.

As the flint contains the spark, unknown to itself, which the steel alone can awaken to life, so adversity often reveals to us hidden gems, which prosperity or negligence would forever have hidden.—*H. W. Shaw.*

## Messenger and Visitor

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### The Passing of Gladstone.

Above the din of war, the clatter of business and all the tumult of this busy, noisy world, has been heard the tolling of the bell which announced the departure of one who has well deserved to be called the foremost man of his time. Probably no man has ever lived whose name became, during his life time, so universally a household word, none for whom, during his last illness, the world's sympathy has been so profoundly stirred and none whose departure calls forth so sincere and world-wide regret. While the world must feel bereaved at the death of Mr. Gladstone there seems reason for thankfulness that he has been permitted to go now. But for the disease which has laid him low, Mr. Gladstone's superb constitution might have resisted the approach of death for another decade, and as the physical powers gradually succumbed before the advance of the great enemy, his mighty intellect might also have fallen into ruins. Such an ending of a life of so transcendent power and influence one does not like to contemplate. As it is, he seems like an ancient tree which falls before the axe in the full grandeur of its perfected life. It is true that his eye had grown dim and his natural force had become abated. The physical weakness and incapacities of advanced age had come. The indomitable strength and fire of his early years no longer stirred in his blood, but he had not passed into the senility of second childhood. It was Gladstone, old and worn and weary, but still the great Gladstone, who, a few weeks ago, returned to Hawarden, and, conscious that the end had come, lay himself down to die in the peaceful shelter of his own home, comforted by the ministry of loving wife and children and sustained by an undying trust in God.

The name of William Ewart Gladstone must stand in history among the very greatest which the Anglo-Saxon race has produced. It is true there have been men of greater genius in the exercise of a certain limited range of faculty. He does not come into comparison with the great poets, philosophers and artists. In the imaginative realm he was student, scholar, critic, but not a master. Mr. Gladstone's bent was to the practical rather than to the æsthetic side of things. But if a man is great in proportion to the range, strength and symmetry of his intellectual powers, the largeness of his soul and the nobility of his purposes, where shall we find a greater than Gladstone? His mental activity was marvellous, his appetite for knowledge insatiable and his powers of acquisition and assimilation almost incredible. Entering the House of Commons at the age of twenty-two, his parliamentary career continued, with comparatively slight interruptions, for sixty-two years. He was four times Premier and held other important official positions. With all his natural ardor he devoted himself to his public duties, which, especially during the period of his official life, must have made immense demands upon his energies, yet he was able to command time and strength for study along many lines, writing voluminously and with masterly power on classical, theological and other subjects. "During all his life," says Justin McCarthy, "Mr. Gladstone was a man of prodigious study. He was always studying some author or series of authors. He wrote criticisms on Homer, criticisms by the enraptured admirer rather than by the dry-as-dust scholiast. He seemed to want to read everything and understand everything, and all the time his parliamentary work was going on in full swing.

No subject that could have an interest for humanity failed to have an absorbing interest for him. . . . He had tastes the most varied and all but universal. He loved pictures and statues and architecture and old china and medals and bric-a-brac of every kind, and he had made himself ac-

quainted with the history of all these subjects. There was almost nothing about which he could not talk with fluency and with the keenest interest. He had a thirst for information and it was a pleasure to him to get out of every man all that the man could tell him about his own particular subject." Mr. Gladstone was an accomplished linguist. He was of course a master of the classical languages. He spoke French with perfect fluency, but with a very marked accent, and he spoke Italian with marvellous fluency and accuracy. An eminent Italian told Justin McCarthy that if Gladstone were to address the representative chamber in Rome, everyone present would take him for an Italian.

Any extended reference to Mr. Gladstone's political career is impossible here. Entering Parliament as a Tory of the old school, he soon began to renounce his traditional views, and steadily marched forward to so advanced a type of liberalism that a number of prominent Liberals were unable to keep him company. Mr. Gladstone's adoption of a Home Rule policy for Ireland especially cost him the support of many valued political friends. Whether they or he were the wiser in this matter time will decide. Of one thing, however, we may feel certain, but for Mr. Gladstone's espousal of the Irish cause, the liberal legislation concerning Ireland, now before Parliament, would never have been projected by Lord Salisbury's government. Mr. Gladstone has been charged by his political enemies with being an opportunist. Considering his somewhat frequent changes of policy, it was natural that such charges should be made, and with more or less of honesty, on the part of those who preferred them. But probably the verdict of history will be that Mr. Gladstone was as honest in his political views as he was courageous and able in maintaining them, that any line of policy which he adopted was not determined by the mere question of party advantage, but by considerations of justice and the good of the commonwealth. He has been bitterly opposed and in some quarters bitterly hated. But now that his life's battles are over, it will hardly be questioned by any honest foe but that Gladstone was a high-minded patriot, a man who, with all the ardor of his great soul, sought to do his duty before God and his country, according to his knowledge and conviction. He was not always right, but he was not invulnerable to conviction, and when convinced that he had been wrong, he acknowledged his error and changed his course, regardless of what friend or enemy might say.

Gladstone was a man of profoundly religious spirit and exemplary Christian character. His life and the far-reaching influence of it are a priceless benediction to his own nation and to the world. On "the impregnable rock of Holy Scripture" he built his faith; and that Word of Truth was the support and inspiration of his life. He was a Churchman of a pronounced type, but whatever lack of fellowship there might be between him and Nonconformists as to certain matters of doctrine and modes of worship, his spirit was large and catholic enough to regard as brethren all who had fellowship with his Saviour, and it is safe to say that the feeling of Christian fellowship for Mr. Gladstone among the members of the free church bodies in England was quite as cordial as among those belonging to the Establishment.

Moved ever by a strong sense of justice and profound sympathy with the oppressed, Mr. Gladstone's endeavors on behalf of humanity were not confined to his own nation and people. How, only a year or two ago, his sympathy for the cruelly oppressed Armenians and his horror of Turkish barbarity flamed up into fiery, indignant speech on behalf of the oppressed and against the oppressor, everyone remembers. In Italy, Greece, Bulgaria, Montenegro, his name is held in reverence for the services which he rendered the cause of human liberty in those countries.

William Ewart Gladstone was surely a man whose like, take him for all in all, the world will not soon look upon again. His great personality at once humbles us with a sense of inferiority and exalts us with a sense of fellowship with greatness, for this man was but our greater brother and a prophecy of the larger man that is to be.

### The Upper Room.

ALEXANDER MCLAREN, D. D.

1. Mark agrees with Matthew in representing the disciples as taking the initiative, by the question

where Jesus would have them prepare the passover; but Luke tells of a command from him to do so, which occasioned the question. He also tells that the injunction was given to Peter and John. Matthew does not seem to have known of the singular mode by which they were to be guided to the place, but his expression, "to such a man," implies that for some reason there was secrecy observed. Was our Lord's assurance that they would meet a man bearing a pitcher of water the result of supernatural knowledge or of previous arrangement with the man's master? Most probable the latter. Carrying water was woman's work, and a man doing it would be conspicuous. Such a sign might well have been agreed on between Jesus and the householder.

We know that "with desire he desired to eat the passover with the twelve before he suffered," and we may fairly conclude that that earnest wish was not only due to his concern for them, or to his purpose of marking, by the very day of his death, that he as "our passover is sacrificed for us," but was partly due to the natural human longing for an hour of solace and strengthening, by participating with his humble friends in the sacred joy of the feast. His love clung to them, his hands would fain grasp theirs for as long as might be ere he went forth to the awful solitude of his sacrifice.

2. How true to human nature is it that the very closeness of heart intercourse, which Jesus had longed for in that sacred hour, should raise the stinging thought that the betrayer was there, poisoning the peaceful joy with his presence! His previous announcements had foretold betrayal, but not the traitor; for to have done so earlier would have been to sow distrust of each other in the disciples' minds. But now the need for silence was past. There are not wanting indications that Jesus strove to win back the traitor till the last moment, and perhaps this plain intimation that his treason was not hid was one of the last efforts of that love which hoped all things.

The joy of the feast was clouded for the disciples, but none of them ventured to say, as Peter had once done, "This shall not be unto thee." Matthew gives the agitation and showers of questions vividly by that word "began," (v. 22). Each man cast a shuddering look into the depths within, and saw enough there to make him feel it not impossible that he might be the betrayer. No man can wisely say, as to any sin, "I could never do that." The surest protection against it is to recognize that it is in us to do it, and to cry, "Keep back thy servant." One of the twelve asked, not "Is it I?" but "Who is it?" That was not presumption or curiosity, but it was love speaking from its place nestling by Christ's heart.

Jesus did not answer the many questions, for he did not desire to make the traitor known to all. The reply which he did give conveyed no information as to which of them should betray him; for many hands would dip in the dish at the same moment, since to dip the unleavened bread in a mixture of vinegar or salt water was part of the ceremonial.

In verse 24, the two aspects of Christ's death are brought together. Viewed from the Divine side, or from Christ's own inner consciousness, it was his voluntary "departure," in willing submission to the eternal and long since prophesied purpose of the Father; viewed from the human side, it was the consummation of black treason, and a crime which brought ruin to its doer.

Matthew probably did not know of the conversation between John and Jesus, of the token by which Judas was pointed out, not to all, but to John only—the giving of the sop, which, as a mark of special favor, may be regarded as Christ's last attempt to win back the betrayer, and which is to be distinguished carefully from the dipping together in the dish. We may take Matthew's narrative as representing the knowledge possessed by the bulk of the Twelve, while John's shows the fuller acquaintance with facts belonging to himself and Peter.

3. Matthew's account gives no hint that Jesus was instituting a rite for future ages, but omits the words which make the Lord's Supper a commemorative feast. We can but touch inadequately on that meaning, and would first note the position which Jesus takes of abrogating a divinely appointed rite, which has been consecrated by ages, and pointed back to the great redemption that made Israel a nation. He brushes it aside with all its venerable

sanctity, and, in the exodus from Egypt. Do not regard this thing; look to the seal of a better redemption."

We note, too, what part of his and desired us to see, not his own unique beauty as long as that men that Jesus Christ or a sublime teacher himself as the School Times.

"It is very true that 'what a man can get in the world that hath to him a son who was expected well said that, who would depend on what has never heard of visit to the Wartburg of Napoleon gets a visit to his to open when it be opened if it must be added in able. It is an art our desires into has already learned which we can bring and in this we are

—There have Parliament, some the Premier and leader of the opposition to observe that occasionally able can cordially agree note their hearty good-will toward question of retail Alien labor laws brought up by a day last, the Premier time was inopportune that it should friendly relations this time especially States are engaged part of wisdom to a tendency to protect them and ourselves Tupper fully con-

—The following report of the Com University will be Dr. Rand in these ing features of the portrait of Dr. Rand, the member terminated to express their appreciation McMaster, by painting of their fortunate in being J. W. L. Forster, Mr. Forster, it m the result is not Rand, but a striking one of Mr. Forster the strongest speaker executed by a Canadian it to the University Chancellor Walla Board of Government, but particular unveiling of the esteem and affection both faculty and evening, a large get a near view of lighted with it, a speaking likeness

sanctity, and, in effect, says, "Do not remember the exodus from Egypt any more. Remember me. Do not regard the blood of that covenant a holy thing; look to mine as sprinkled on you, for the seal of a better covenant and the means of a better redemption."

We note, too, that the Lord's Supper shows on what part of his work Jesus laid the greatest stress, and desired us chiefly to remember. Not his miracles, not his words of wisdom and grace, nor the unique beauty and purity of his life, but his death. As long as that rite is observed, it will witness to men that Jesus Christ is more than a great example or a sublime teacher, and that he himself thought of himself as the true passover slain for us.—Sunday School Times.

Editorial Notes.

"It is very true, as the Sunday School Times remarks, that 'what a man has, helps to regulate that which he can get. In the very nature of things it is true that 'he that hath to him shall be given.' To a person, a person who was expecting to take a trip to Europe it was well said that, what he would carry away from there, would depend on what he took with him. The man who has never heard of Martin Luther gets very little from a visit to the Wartburg, and he who has never heard of Napoleon gets comparatively little impress, from a visit to his tomb. A child's money bank adjusted to open when it contains exactly fifty dimes cannot be opened if it contains only forty. Ten more dimes must be added in order to make the other forty available. It is an art to bring our present possessions and our desires into proper adjustment. What a child has already learned through experience determines that which we can bring to the child to increase his knowledge, and in this we are all children."

—There have been, during the present session of Parliament, some sharp passages at arms between the Premier and that veteran political warrior, the leader of the opposition. It is gratifying, however, to observe that Sir Wilfrid and Sir Charles are occasionally able to find a matter upon which they can cordially agree, and it is further gratifying to note their hearty concurrence in expressions of good-will toward our neighbors to the South. The question of retaliatory legislation in view of the Alien labor laws of the United States having been brought up by a member of the House on Wednesday last, the Premier expressed the view that the time was inopportune for considering the subject, that it should be the part of Canada to cultivate friendly relations with her neighbors, and that at this time especially, when the people of the United States are engaged in a great struggle, it was the part of wisdom to avoid anything that would have a tendency to promote unfriendly feelings between them and ourselves. In this sentiment Sir Charles Tupper fully concurred.

—The following from the Canadian Baptist's report of the Commencement exercises at McMaster University will be of interest to the many friends of Dr. Rand in these provinces: "One of the most pleasing features of the evening was the presentation of a portrait of Dr. Rand to the University. During the winter, the members of the University Faculty determined to express their affection for Dr. Rand, and their appreciation of his past and present services to McMaster, by presenting to the University an oil painting of their beloved colleague. They were fortunate in being able to secure the services of Mr. J. W. L. Forster, the well-known artist, of Toronto. Mr. Forster, it may be said, worked *con amore*, and the result is not only an excellent portrait of Dr. Rand, but a striking work of art. Critics consider it one of Mr. Forster's happiest efforts, and one of the strongest specimens of portrait painting ever executed by a Canadian artist. Dr. Welton presented it to the University, on behalf of the Faculty, and Chancellor Wallace accepted it on behalf of the Board of Governors. Ringing cheers from all present, but particularly from the students, greeted the unveiling of the portrait, and the references to the esteem and affection in which Dr. Rand is held by both faculty and students. At the close of the evening, a large number came to the platform to get a near view of the picture. Everybody was delighted with it, and declared it to be a veritable speaking likeness of its subject."

Anniversary Week at Wolfville.

The anniversary exercises begin on Saturday, May 28, and end on Wednesday, June 1. This year, as in years past, many of the friends of the institutions will doubtless desire to share the annual festivities. The presence of all such will be cordially welcomed. Arrangements of a favorable sort have been made with the Railway and Steamboat Companies, announcements of which may be found in another column, over the signature of Bro. Cohoon. In addition to the ordinary attractions of the occasion, the visit of Dr. Butler, President of Colby University, is looked forward to with much interest. Dr. Butler will preach the Baccalaureate sermon on Sunday morning, and will make an extended address on Commencement Day. This will also be Rev. J. D. Freeman's first visit to Wolfville. Below will be found the

PROGRAMME OF PUBLIC EXERCISES.

- SATURDAY, MAY 28. 7.30 p. m.—Concert by College Glee Club. SUNDAY, MAY 29. 10.00 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. Dr. Butler. 7.30 p. m.—Address before College Y. M. C. A., Rev. J. D. Freeman, Fredericton. MONDAY, MAY 30. 2.00 p. m.—Annual College Sports on Campus. 7.30 p. m.—Address before the Senate, by Hon. H. R. Emerson, Premier of New Brunswick. TUESDAY, MAY 31. 10.00 a. m.—Class Exercises by the College Graduating Class. 2.00 p. m.—Graduation Exercises of the Academy. 7.30 p. m.—Graduation Exercises of the Seminary. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1. 10.00 a. m.—Commencement Exercises of the College. Special Address by Dr. Butler. 7.30 p. m.—Conversation. Wolfville, May 11. T. TROTTER.

Damascus to Beirut.

DEAR EDITOR.—There were some things that made Damascus especially interesting to your correspondent. It was the Eastern limit of our itinerary, and after the two weeks' touring on horseback—climbing mountains and crossing plains, wending our way along dangerous paths and past the fierce looking Bedwin inhabitants of these distant parts, I was glad to think I had no further to go. I was as far away from home-land as I wished to be, and so it was with a sense of satisfaction I dismounted at the door of our hotel in Damascus and threw my saddle bag into the hall way saying out loud, this is the limit in going east. The truth is we were a tired party. The last day's ride was in the midst of a gale that swept the sands of that Syrian plain against us in clouds, making riding most unpleasant and wearisome. But we soon forgot the tired part in the well-kept hotel, with its courts and flowers; its beautiful fountain; its large, airy rooms, neat and clean; to say nothing of the cuisine. Damascus is interesting historically, it claiming to be the oldest city of the world, and to a New Testament student is in so marked a manner connected with the life of Paul. But, more than all, the city interests the tourist because of its peculiar location and its relation to Mohammedanism. To the Moslem, Damascus is "the Earthly Paradise." Tradition has it that when Mahomet first saw this city he said, man can only enter Paradise once, and that he refused to enter, preferring to enter the celestial. And this the devout believe.

When you contrast the city—so well watered by the Abana,—for this river is conducted through it in various channels and at different levels—with the great plains and deserts; here the beautiful green foliage, the gardens blossoming with various flowers, the trees, walnuts, apricots and figs laden with fruit, you cannot wonder that the dwellers of the plains, the traveller from the desert would, think, yes, this is Paradise. Next to Mecca stands Damascus in the estimation of the devoted Moslem. But on one from the West where fountains of water are plenty and the forests are abundant, this city does not make so great an impression. Then when you traverse its dirty, narrow streets, when you pass along by unsightly mudwalls, so high you cannot get a glimpse of what is within, you feel it is a most disappointing place.

It is intensely Oriental and this made it interesting as we studied the faces, dress and manners of its people. Its bazaars are not equal to those of Old Cairo—but in them and from them you obtain a good idea of the way Orientals conduct business. While in the city we visited the principal points of interest: "The Street Straight." Mark Twain is glad that the writer of Acts saved his reputation by saying, "which is called Straight": the house of Ananias—the wall, the place on the wall whence Paul was let down in a basket; the house of Naaman, now used as sort of leper hospital, etc. But more important to us was the visit to the magnificent Mosque, taint was once a heathen Temple and then a Christian

church, and then jointly used by Moslems and Christians, then taken entire possession of by the followers of the false Prophet. This is the Mosque, where over one of the doors still remains the inscription in Greek, placed there when the building was the meeting place of Christians, "Thy kingdom, O Christ, is an everlasting kingdom and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations." We climbed its minaret and from that great height as a view point, looked down on the city,—looked within the mud walls and saw beautiful gardens, open courts, flowing fountains, and confessed from a minaret as a view point Damascus is beautiful.

We leave the city for Beirut, travelling by rail. The railroad runs up the gorge made by the Abana and we climb up to the lofty table land along a picturesque way, and in a few hours we are in the plains of Coele Syria, between the Lebanon and Anti-Lebanon mountains. Here is indeed a beautiful part of Syria rich and fertile.

At station Zahleh-Muallaka we get off and take a coach for Baalbec, some 18 miles distant. The four hours of jolting are soon past and we stand face to face with some of the grandest ruins of a hoary past.

BAALBEC.

The history of Baalbec is veiled by the mists of antiquity. We only know it was once a Phoenician city, and formed part of the province of Coele Syria.

It is said its Syriac name was Baal Beck, i. e., City of Baal; later by the Greeks it was called Heliopolis, City of the Sun, and this name the Roman's continued because the temple of the Sun was in it. Tradition has been busy in finding out the early history of this place and claims it as the first city built in the world and that Cain was the builder. Then 'tis said after the flood Nimrod sent giants to rebuild the fortress of Baalbec, and as late as 1660 some Jews are said to have believed this account and to have said the cause of a drought in Anti-Lebanon was on account of the curse which Nimrod brought on himself in rebuilding the tower of Babel, Baalbec.

Apart from these traditions there are ruins here of great structures builded by someone. We can trace in history the building of the later superstructures, but no one knows who laid these immense foundations, who piled these well fitting stones, blocks, of more than 60 feet in length and 13x13 in width and thickness, so firmly together that now after thousands of years, though joined by no mortar or cement you can not put a knife blade between them.

It is impossible for me to describe any of the ruins of these great structures. Of the temple of the Sun there is but little left to tell of its past glory. It was 250 feet long by 160 wide and surrounded by 56 columns, Corinthian in style, 6 of which still stand, while around, you wander amid the broken, fallen ones. These columns had a total height of 80 feet, including entablature and cornice, and in diameter were more than 7 feet. The entablature and cornice show still the splendors of the sculpture. The Temple of Jupiter is spoken of by Archaeologists as the most remarkable of its kind of all old buildings. Here are left columns and ceiling that give glimpses of what was once here. The sculpturing in the ceiling is magnificent. On a piece fallen down you decipher the figure of Ceres, carrying Hercules in her arms; and also small figures of a hero whose brow is laurel-crowned. We turn from these and the temple of Venus and find our way to the quarry, nearly a half mile distant. Here we see where the immense blocks were hewn out. Here lies one, all dressed and ready for removal, but for some cause the workman came not back for it. I stood on it, paced it from end to end. It was 72 feet long, 14 feet wide and 15 feet thick. It has been estimated it would require twenty thousand horse power to move it. We are somewhat humbled as we study these ruins. Has man made such wondrous strides as in our pride we sometimes think he has? And what have our evolutionist friends to say just now. Here are works—the stupendous works of giants—dating back far, far back into the early history of the race! These ruins tell of man in that distant past as man, the peer in quarrying and building walls of the men of later ages. Then, too, how did these men remove these great blocks from the quarries to the walls. Various answers have been given, such as some powerful engine, the mechanism of which has long since been lost. Some have suggested inclined planes of earth and then they were dragged into position; some that stone rollers were placed beneath them; and others that they were attached to large beams of wood, canals built and the great mass floated into position. These are at best but conjectures. We came away,—feelings of awe creep over us and we seem to hear, "You who stand astonished before these great works should also admire what man is capable of accomplishing with Divine help."

We sleep well under the shadow of these ruins and are off at an early hour the next morning to catch the train for Beirut. On our way our guide points out Noah's tomb. It is enclosed in a stone building of more than 130 feet in length, and would give the impression that Noah must have been an exceedingly tall man. The train boarded and our journey is resumed. The route to Beirut takes us over the Lebanon Mountain, and the way is exciting and grand. We rise higher and higher, until we have reached the level of the snows that from the valleys were so far above us, and then we descend on the western side. The blue waters of the Mediterranean—the City of Beirut are far below us, and as we descend we note the deep valleys and the sloping mountain sides beautiful with spring verdure. Terrace after terrace until the high hill tops are reached, and on these the vine is putting forth the tender branches. Slowly and carefully, the steep and winding descent is made, and at last we are at the sea level again and welcome the waters of this "great sea" after an absence from it of weeks, during which time we have been surveying some parts of that land of which this sea was described as a western boundary.

Constantinople, May 2. Yours, G. O. GATES.

\* \* \* The Story Page. \* \* \*

"Blessed Are The Merciful."

We called him "Ten-to-Two," because, if you could have induced him to plant his heels together in the centre of a clock-dial—and to provide him with standing room your dial must have been a large one—and had he looked straight before him over the figure twelve, one bunch of toes would have pointed to ten, and the other to two.

Whether he had been born so, or whether the deformity was the result of an accident, we never knew, for naturally his feet were not points which John Jevons cared to discuss, for they spoiled what would otherwise have been a well-made, manly frame.

Were you a stranger to him you would, while he sat and talked to you, have been charmed by his pleasant manner, by the kindly sympathy with which he listened to tales of distress, by the prompt and generous relief he was always willing to give to deserving cases; and you might easily have imagined that the square, stalwart shoulders, the neat head, and the handsome face, with its dark, expressive eyes, belonged to a man at least six feet in stature.

But when he rose up and "plonked"—as I once heard a child describe it—across the room, your eyes immediately rested upon the unsightly feet; you noticed that, if anything, his height was below the average; and somehow, in spite of his good humor and generosity, you carried away an abiding impression of his great deformity.

With those who knew him intimately he was always a prime favorite; and deep and widespread was the sorrow felt for him on that day when there came to him one of the most bitter and humiliating disappointments that can happen to a man. He had fallen in love—in good, grim earnest—with pretty Kate Claremont, and on the day that was to have seen them married she ran away with the ne'er-do-well son of Squire Tollington.

What passed in the privacy of John Jevons' study was only known to God and himself; but when he came out after "his bitter hour alone" he looked years older than he really was, and a week afterwards he departed for London, and Wavenham knew him no more.

A very successful man did John Jevons become; and, as though to compensate him for the shabby trick she had played him in his love affairs, Dame Fortune made everything that passed under his hand to prosper.

Did he dabble in shares, they went up by leaps and bounds. The insurance company of which he was a director flourished exceedingly. The banks in which he laid up his treasure went calmly on when kindred establishments were hard pushed to keep open their doors. And when he reached the respectable age of thirty-five he was a very wealthy man indeed. But his wealth brought him trouble, as wealth always will; and on the Christmas eve when this story opens he sat in his cheery study contemplating his bank-book with a rueful air.

Not that the balance in his favor was a small one. On the contrary, it ran well into five figures; but, large as was the amount, it was less by one hundred pounds than it should have been, and he knew that for the second time he had been cleverly victimized—so cleverly, indeed, that even he himself could not have detected the forged cheque had he had nothing to go by but the signature.

With a sigh, he closed the book, and put it aside until he should be able to lay the matter before the bank manager, and, catching sight of a letter from his solicitor, he was reminded of an important trial that was pending, the issue of which would turn in great measure upon the production of certain deeds that he held in virtue of a trusteeship which had been thrust upon him.

His safe—warranted burglar-proof—stood in the corner of the room; and to satisfy himself that the papers were all right and in order, he went to it and unlocked it.

When he had run through them, he replaced them in their box; and as he put it back his eye fell upon a photograph, which so arrested his attention that, when he had taken it out of the safe, he pushed the door to and left the key in the lock.

Old memories, and tender ones, had gotten the better of business habits, for the picture he held was that of Kate Claremont; and such a flood of bitter-sweet recollections came over him, so many clearly-cut visions of what might have been, that he sat staring into the fire for well-nigh half an hour.

It was getting late, the servants had all retired; but to drive away his sorrow he slipped a coat over his evening-dress—for he had been dining at the club—and went out into the streets.

The night was clear and frosty, and he moved along briskly, for he was a fast walker, in spite of his deformity, and presently found himself in a street with which he was not familiar. The houses on either side were lofty, but it was plain to behold that they were the dwellings of artisans and the like; and he was standing, undecided as to whether he should go on or turn back, when a window

across the way was flung up, and a stentorian voice raised the cry of "Fire!" At that cry there arose a sudden hubbub and din that brought men and women hurrying up in their eagerness to miss nothing of the excitement, and from the burning house came a stream of persons, some carrying such of their Lares and Penates as they had had time to snatch up, and one wee mite, with the maternal instinct already strong within her, straining an old wooden doll to her breast.

The police were soon on the scene, and one of them, taking command, and having his wits well about him, made those who had escaped stand together, and, taking count, found that two of the inmates, a woman and a child, were missing.

I see the woman go out, and she never had no child with her," said an old man, "and that there child's in the top room, and God help her if the engines ain't quick!"

It soon became clear that long before even the fire-escape could arrive the place would be gutted.

By the help of his broad shoulders John Jevons pushed his way to the front in time to hear what the man had said, and, looking up at the window on the third story, to which he had pointed, he saw that the tongues of fire had already burnt through the sashes, causing the glass to fall from the lower windows, and were licking the walls, and swinging from side to side in the draught that their heat had created.

While he stood waiting, there arose above the hum of the ever-increasing crowd a piercing scream, and the mob, parting right and left, let through a woman who, but for the police, would have rushed into the house.

"Let me go!" she screamed. "Oh, my Elsie! my bonnie Elsie! Is there no one to save her?"

In the glare that was fast making night as noonday, and with a shudder of horror, John Jevons recognized in the struggling, shrieking woman the girl who had played him so falsely five years before.

She knew him at once, and, remembering at that awful juncture nothing but the kindness of his nature, she called him by the old endearing name, as though they were still all in all to each other.

"Jock! Jock! save her!"

He pushed past the policeman, and stood close to the distracted mother.

"Katie," he said, as quietly as though he had parted with her but the day before, "Katie, I'll save her, God helping me!"

Without another word he stripped off his overcoat.

The front of the house was not built altogether on the same level, the central portion standing back, and the sides jutting forward, and in the angle formed by the walls there ran upwards a stout metal pipe, and as there were no ladders at hand, this afforded the only means of reaching the upper rooms; and, without a moment's hesitation, John Jevons started to climb it hand-over-hand. In his hard struggle the ungainly feet that had earned him his sobriquet stood him in good stead, for they fitted the angles of the rough wall to such a nicety, and so strong a foothold did he get with them that it seemed as though he were slowly climbing a ladder.

By the time that he reached the level of the first floor windows the flames had so far increased that they now and again touched the pipe, and a silence, broken only by the roar and crackle of the conflagration, fell upon the surging crowd as the climber felt the hot, scorching breath of the tongues of fire that played round his head and shoulders.

With blistered hands and aching arms he struggled on, foot by foot, winning his way steadily past the second line of windows, until at last he was on a level with the room where the child was.

Now came the most dangerous and difficult part of his venture.

Clinging to the pipe with his right hand, and driving knees and feet hard against the wall, he reached out with the left towards the stone casement of the window.

He could barely touch it with the tips of his fingers, and he saw that to reach it with a grip that would hold him he must push himself off and clutch at it with both hands. Not once did he glance down at the scene below but, after pausing for a moment's rest, he pulled himself up a foot or two higher.

Then he looked up to the stars that were glittering above him, and with a muttered "God help me!" made his spring.

He caught the stone sill fairly and squarely with both hands, and then began a struggle that made women faint and men turn shudderingly away.

Hanging up there forty feet above the ground, and right over the flames that seemed to leap at him, he strained upwards against the face of the wall until the muscles of his stalwart arms stood out like iron bands.

Inch by inch he struggled up with sheer, dogged pluck. Presently his elbows rested on the broad sill, and when at last, and with the nicest balance, he slowly turned and sat upon it, there went up from the crowd a sigh of relief.

Cautiously passing his hand behind him, he felt for the sash of the window, and to his delight found that the catch was unfastened, and that the window opened easily. One moment more and he had disappeared.

The glare of the fire reflected from the windows of the opposite houses made everything plainly visible within the room, and he saw the child lying fast asleep, with one chubby hand outside the coverlet, and the other under her head, hidden in the wealth of golden curls that were scattered over the pillow.

Panting and bruised, and with the blood oozing from his finger-nails, he stood and looked at her for a few seconds, until, catching the likeness to the girl he had loved, he stooped and kissed the child's rosy cheek as tenderly as he had kissed the mother's.

At the touch of his lips the little one awoke, and, starting up, stared at him with wide-open eyes.

"Who's you?" she asked. "Sandy Claus? Yes? Where's mother? Mother's going to take me to pap. Where's pap?"

"Papa's down stairs, Elsie," he said; "and I'm going to take you to him. Come along!" And the gentle tones of his voice went straight to the child's heart.

Without a moment's hesitation she put out her arms and laid them on his shoulders.

"I must wrap you in this blanket, Elsie. You must ride on my back. You'll hold on tight, won't you?"

And as he spoke he folded the blanket round her, and drew it over the lovely curls, so that her face was well covered, and, putting her arms over his shoulders, he covered them, too, and once more bade her hold tight.

In the hope that there might be some easier way of descent at the back of the house, he opened the door that led on to the stairs, but the hot blast and the stifling smoke that met him made him shut it instantly, and he knew that he must go down by the pipe, and the sight he had had of the flames on the staircase warned him to make no long tarrying.

Pulling taut the blanket that held the little one, and drawing the corners over and under his shoulders, he knotted them across his breast, and crept out of the window, and, crouching on the sill, caught sight of the sea of upturned faces.

Though but a few feet separated him from the pipe, it was yet a terrible leap, burdened as he was and at that great height; but as he paused there came through the window a cloud of smoke that completely enveloped him, and he knew that, unless he speedily made up his mind he must be suffocated and fall.

He looked once again to the knots that held the blanket. Once more he spoke caressingly to the child, and told her that he must take her down the ladder, and the tightening clasp of her plump arms and the nestling of her face against his neck were to him as the grip of the rider's knees and the pat of his hand to a gallant horse.

Measuring his distance as accurately as possible, and never letting his eye wander from the spot for which he intended to aim, he took his leap; and, though his hands gripped the pipe fairly enough, his arms were strained and tired, and with the extra weight upon him he slipped down and down until it seemed that they must be dashed on the ground below.

Mastering with a fearful effort the sickening pain from his blistered hands, and thrusting his feet with all his force against the wall, he steadied himself at last, and found that they had fallen below the first flaming window-spaces. But the second line of fire was terrible, and, quickly as he passed it, he felt the hot sting of the flames on his hands and face, and the blanket that held and protected the child was scorched and blackened by the heat.

A few more seconds and he was staggering and tottering across the little space in front of the house. Friendly hands were stretched out to catch him as he fell fainting and relieved him of his burden, and as they laid the child on the mother's breast there went up from the crowd, whose hearts had been set bounding and throbbing by the gallant deed, a cheer that reached the stars, and awoke the echoes of heaven.

It seemed well-nigh impossible to get John Jevons and the mother and child out of that mass of people, so eager were they to see "the swell" who had played the hero; but an engine dashed up, and made a lane through them, and before it could be filled again the police had got the three through it and into a cab. As they drove to the address that Jevons had given, the mother, holding her child, told how she had come to this pass. For months she had seen nothing of her husband. They had come to London immediately after their marriage, and for a while had lived happily; but their money was soon spent, and then began a desperate struggle with poverty. Lower and lower they sank, and with no one to help them; for though they had both of them humbled themselves to ask aid of their people, they got nothing thereby except the cold comfort of hearing that, as they had made their beds, so they might lie on them.

Then her husband somehow he managed with it came back to made matters worse, "sweater"; and ever last time, had kept her able pittance she had. Late as it was, she with the work she had asleep, and—"and would he let her go on every night of her life. He stopped the cab that they were in the

"Katie," said he, "me. You have you walk the streets this house. Let me give trust me. Come!"

"Trust you!" she ing you, when you've the woman that did y

"Come, then!"

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"You will rest for walked on," under m up your husband, and Christmas yet."

She could not answer out, and the words th by her sob.

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Jevons had reached half-opened door, he s side the safe, with his

Although the gas b plenty of light to note once, when he touched rattle of the keys, and had been.

It was impossible fo and he was about to t so he slight noise they and as he turned hasti astonished master of th of the woman behind one in his arms.

John Jevons's mind The child had awak face. Putting her dov

"I've brought you there!" And the next her tiny feet across the Then there came to cry.

"Oh, pap, pap, I see It was a critical moment occasion.

"Mrs. Tollington," ly, so that the man who have a surprise for y business matters to give him up, and I did for fear of disappoint and—

He got no further. She rushed past him room it was to see mo who had come to rob,

What the wife was heard; but presently himself at Jevons's fee

"Kill me! kill me! But for answer he w and bleeding hands th

"Listen to those bel "As I hope to be forg forgive you yours again And the woman, ca kisses, and, looking up

"Blessed are the mercy."

The next morning, i ington confessed every gang of forgers and ho had fallen, and he had that Christmas eve es which one of the gang knew to be of great v the issue of an importa that it was he who had His explanations were ly the gang was broken

A week later a little ward-bound steamer, a "Good-bye and God—the blessings of husband a tiny golden curl fro saved.—Edwin Hughes

The Young People

EDITORS, J. D. FREEMAN, G. R. WHITE. Kindly address all communications for this department to Rev. G. R. White, Fairville, St. John.

B. Y. P. U. Prayer Meeting Topic—May 29.

For over a thousand years, the significant Passover had been observed. In the institution of the Lord's Supper it culminates in a more significant sacrament. Ages and years are necessary to build up adequate expression for God's thought. In its intensive meaning the sacrament emphasizes forgiveness of sin by the shed blood. Of utmost importance must this doctrine be, when Christ takes so much pains to accentuate this teaching by one of the last acts explanatory of his death. Not only this, but he has made it the whole burden of the first epistle of John, supposed to be the last words of Revelation. That we may not eliminate this essential element in our salvation Christ would perpetuate among every company of his followers till the world ends, the memory of the one all-sufficient sacrifice for sin. Our lesson suggests to us three things—

I. Good. The feast which led Jesus and his disciples to Jerusalem was the feast of the Passover. It was a national feast, commemorating Israel's deliverance from Egyptian bondage. They were forcibly reminded of the bitterness of servitude in the land of their captivity, by the bitter herbs, which formed a part of the celebration. But not only this, God would keep ever fresh in their minds the deliverance he had granted unto them. The slain lamb would vividly re-call the remembrance of the lamb slain by each family on the night of the exodus. In the unleavened bread, there was demanded of them purity of life, since they were the people of God and called by his name. This feast was to be eaten in haste to recall their hasty exodus, when the set time of their deliverance had come. The frequent commemoration of the Passover-feast would keep these truths fresh in their minds, preventing their forgetfulness of what God had wrought for them and that to Him they owed more than they could ever repay. But in the Lord's Supper we have something even more suggestive than the Passover feast.

II. Better. When the feast of the Passover was virtually over, a new ordinance was to be instituted for a bond of unity among Christ's followers in all ages, and a tender memorial of his death for their redemption. This feast, while in some respects like the old, was better in all respects. The Passover celebrated a temporal deliverance, while this sets forth an eternal deliverance. That feast showed God's love and mercy to a single nation, while this one manifested his love to all mankind. That spoke of a lamb that was slain, this would remind us for all time of the sacrifice of the Son of God on the Cross. It shows to us what Jesus regarded as the very centre of his work. The blood is the seal of the covenant shed for the remission of sins. The Supper indicates intimacy; to eat together, to have the same flesh, blood and purpose: "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus." It commands obedience: "Do this in remembrance of me." In every nation, it affords monumental evidence of the most significant fact in the history of Jesus, namely his atoning death. It presents in outward form the great means by which men became partakers of Christ. Taking and eating are pictures of faith, and they who would live by Christ must partake of him by their own act of trust in him. Whenever God's people meet and partake of the emblems of his broken body and shed blood, they show forth the Lord's death in which they trust as their all-sufficient sacrifice for sin. "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." This then speaks of "Better" things than the feast of the Passover: "For even Christ our Passover was sacrificed for us." But it also betokens final triumph.

III. Best. The best is yet to come. There is another kingdom. Even this tender memorial feast was pungent with sorrow. The Christ of God was to be betrayed by one whom he had trusted. The marriage Supper of the Lamb is yet to be celebrated and there will be much rejoicing on the part of those who are privileged to sit down at that table. The Jewish Passover set forth a deliverance that was temporal and past, the Lord's Supper, a spiritual deliverance that is eternal, but the great Supper will celebrate an eternal and perfect deliverance from sin and all its consequences. "To go no more out forever." The Passover was "Good," the Lord's Supper "Better," but the "Best is yet to come in the perfected kingdom of God the Father.

M. C. HOODS.

Halifax North Baptist B. Y. P. U.

Our B. Y. P. U. held a missionary meeting on the evening of May 4th. We had the pleasure of listening to a lecture on China by Rev. J. S. Rough, who has spent eight years as a missionary in China, in connection with the "China Inland Mission." Mr. Rough, who was dressed in Chinese costume, gave us many interesting facts regarding the manners and customs of the Chinese, some of which were very amusing, as they seem to do everything in an exactly opposite way to what is common among us. One lady remarked that it was a wonder they did not walk on their heads. Perhaps the best explanation is the one given by a Chinaman that as we live in

the west and they in the east, of course we must do things in an opposite manner. The lecturer spoke of the great antiquity of the Chinese Empire; before the call of Abraham China was a nation. Although the Chinese have always had a certain amount of civilization, they have not made the advancement that other nations have. One great reason for this is the fear they have of changing any of their old customs or introducing new ones; each generation follows exactly the methods of the one preceding, and so their progress as a nation has been slow. Mr. Rough spoke touchingly of the vast population of China, so many of whom are daily passing into Eternity without a knowledge of our Saviour; and of the impossibility of reaching this great multitude without many more workers. He said that perhaps the Lord had some workers for China among us. In closing Mr. Rough requested earnestly that we pray regularly for China and the missionaries at work there, quote a number handed in their names to become members of the "Prayer Union." Those who attended the meeting will certainly feel a new interest in China and "its millions" and many prayers will be offered that the day may soon come when "the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ.

ELLA M. MCCARTHY, Cor. Sec'y.

Lifting Power of a Good Opinion.

It is better to believe that a man may be better than he seems, than to suspect him of being worse than he is. What he really is we can never fully know; what he seems to be is not, in this life, what he fully is. At best, we do not see more than a fraction of any man. His ideals, his best yearnings, are in large part invisible to the world; his resistance of temptations is carried on in strict privacy, and his noblest triumphs forever hold their own secret. And yet we play a large part in this submerged conduct of our neighbor. His God-ward aspirations and resistance power against evil are both strengthened by our believing him to be better than we see him; his liability to fall is increased by our suspicion that he is weaker and worse than he really is. Suspecting a man helps to make him worthy of suspicion; trusting him begets in him trustworthiness; respecting him raises him toward true respectability.—S.S. Times.

We call special attention this week to the B. Y. P. U., A. Convention "Folders," issued by the C. P. R., describing the Convention trip to Buffalo. Our Transportation Leaders have chosen the Canadian Pacific Railway as the official route. The Transportation Leaders will accompany the party and do all in their power to make the trip pleasant. The traveling Passenger Agent of the C. P. R., will be in attendance throughout the entire journey. The trip is so planned as to give a good view of Eastern Canada. The "folders" will be mailed each society. The tickets will be one single first class fare. Sleepers extra.

THE EXPENSE.

Reduced rates for B. Y. P. U. Convention at Buffalo, N. Y., July 14 to 17, 1898. Single fare for the round trip from all coupon ticket stations on the Intercolonial Railway, Prince Edward Island Railway, Dominion Atlantic Railway, and Canadian Pacific Railway. Tickets will be on sale July 11 and 12, good for return July 21, but tickets can be deposited with Joint Agent at Buffalo not earlier than July 17, or later than July 19, on payment of a fee of fifty cents, and the return limit will be extended to leave Buffalo up to and including September 1. Ask for tickets by the official route,—that is via St. John, N. B., and Canadian Pacific Railway. Rates from the principal stations: Halifax, via I. C. R., \$25; Halifax, via D. A. R., \$23.50; Truro, \$24; New Glasgow, \$24.75; Pictou, \$24.75; Charlottetown, \$23.85; Summerside, \$22.35; St. Stephen, \$20.50; Amherst, \$21.95; Moncton, \$20.50; St. John, \$20.50; Windsor, \$23.50; Wolfville, \$23.50; Fredericton, \$21.20; Woodstock, \$21; Houlton, \$21. G. R. W.

Enquiries are received already. And men are at work on the club of thirty. To make all understand it the offer is this: A free ticket to Buffalo and return from any station in the Maritime Provinces, to the man or woman, youth or maiden, boy or girl, who sends a club of thirty new subscribers (at our regular rate, \$1.50) to the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, before July 1, 1898.

This is a remarkable and decidedly liberal proposition. And hundreds could use it. And it is open wide. Send for our new list of thirty premiums.

Then her husband left her from time to time; but somehow he managed to get money now and again, and with it came back to her. Elsie was born, and this but made matters worse, until the mother got work from a "sweater"; and ever since her husband had left her the last time, had kept herself and her child with the miserable pittance she had managed to earn.

Late as it was, she had trudged to the shop that night with the work she had finished, leaving Elsie at home asleep, and he knew the rest, and, God help her, would he let her go now, and she would pray for him every night of her life.

He stopped the cab and they got down, and he saw that they were in the street where he lived.

"Katie," said he, when the cab had driven off, "look at me. You have your child in your arms; you can't walk the streets this bitter cold night. Come to my house. Let me give you food and shelter. You can trust me. Come!"

"Trust you!" she cried. "How could I help trusting you, when you've saved the life of my child, and I the woman that did you such wrong?"

"Come, then!" And albeit his arms were stiff and sore, he took the child from the mother, and the little one nestled down to him, and, falling asleep, lay there as quietly as though in the arms of her father.

"You will rest for the night, Katie," said he, as they walked on, "under my roof, and tomorrow we'll hunt up your husband, and please God we'll have a happy Christmas yet."

She could not answer him. She was crying her heart out, and the words that she tried to speak were choked by her sobs.

Presently he stopped. "This is my house," said he. "We won't disturb Elsie again, so put your hand into my ticket-pocket, and take the latch-key. Open the door gently. We needn't wake all the servants, and my housekeeper will get you what you want." And so, stifling her sobs, she found the key and noiselessly opened the door.

"Follow me," said he in a whisper. Don't trouble about the door. I'll come down and see to that presently." And he led the way up the heavily-carpeted stairs to his own warm, comfortable room.

Jevons had reached the landing when, through the half-opened door, he saw the figure of a man standing beside the safe, with his back towards him.

Although the gas had been lowered, there was yet plenty of light to note the fellow's every movement, and once, when he touched the safe door, Jevons heard the rattle of the keys, and knew how easy the burglar's task had been.

It was impossible for the mother to see into the room, and he was about to turn and give her the child, when some slight noise they made startled the man at the safe and as he turned hastily he displayed to the gaze of the astonished master of the house the face of the husband of the woman behind him, and the father of the little one in his arms.

John Jevons's mind was made up instantly.

The child had awakened, and was looking up into his face. Putting her down gently, he pointed to the door.

"I've brought you to pap," he whispered. "Run in there!" And the next moment he heard the patter of her tiny feet across the polished floor.

Then there came to the woman on the stairs the child's cry.

"Oh, pap, pap, I've found you!" It was a critical moment, but John Jevons rose to the occasion.

"Mrs. Tollington," said he, speaking loudly and clearly, so that the man within could hear every word. "I have a surprise for you. Your husband and I had some business matters to settle; but as it was so late I had given him up, and I didn't like to say anything about it for fear of disappointing you. However, here he is, and—"

He got no further.

She rushed past him; and when he stood within the room it was to see mother and child caressing the man who had come to rob, and, if need be, murder him.

What the wife was saying to the husband could not be heard; but presently, with a wild cry, the man flung himself at Jevons's feet.

"Kill me! kill me!" he cried.

But for answer he was lifted up by those same bruised and bleeding hands that had saved his child.

"Listen to those bells!" said the noble-hearted fellow.

"As I hope to be forgiven for my sins, I fully and freely forgive you yours against me."

And the woman, catching his hand, covered it with kisses, and, looking up, said softly:

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

The next morning, in the privacy of that room, Tollington confessed everything. He had been the tool of a gang of forgers and housebreakers into whose power he had fallen, and he had come to John Jevons's house on that Christmas eve especially to steal the title-deeds, which one of the gang—a discharged solicitor's clerk—knew to be of great value, as upon them would depend the issue of an important lawsuit; and he further told that it was he who had presented the forged cheques. His explanations were so full and accurate that eventually the gang was broken up.

A week later a little group stood on the deck of an outward-bound steamer, and when John Jevons bade them "Good-bye and God-speed" he carried away with him the blessings of husband and wife, and in his pocket-book a tiny golden curl from the head of the child he had saved.—Edwin Hughes, in 'Sunday Companion.

Foreign Missions.

W. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR:

"We are laborers together with God."

Contributors to this column will please address MRS. J. W. MANNING, 178 Wentworth Street, St. John, N. B.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR MAY.

For Mr. Sanford and Mr. and Mrs. Gullison that their hearts may be made to rejoice by seeing the heathen brought to Christ.

Pundita Ramabai.

INDIA'S FOREMOST WOMAN IS TO VISIT THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Pundita Ramabai is a philanthropist and missionary. She stands forth almost alone as the fearless champion of the widows of India. She is doing all in her power to strike from them the chains of ignorance and superstition that for centuries have kept them in cruel bondage. Her father was a Brahmin and learned professor. He married a child wife and determined to have her educated. To this end he fled to the wilderness and instructed her amid the wild beasts. Ramabai was born in the forest and received her education from her parents. She has remarkable ability as a scholar and speaker. The University of Calcutta has conferred upon her their highest degree. Ramabai's fame as a lecturer reached the ears of the Pundits of Calcutta. They desired to hear her and were so charmed by her eloquence that they conferred upon her the title "Goddess of Wisdom."

This noble woman has given her life to the rescuing and education of her heathen sisters, more especially the despised and abused widows of India. She has two large schools where she shelters, educates and trains in various branches of industry, hundreds of high caste child-widows. During the recent famine her work has been greatly increased and she has rescued from starvation and suicide large numbers of girls. In 1883 Ramabai came to England. For two years she was Professor of Sanscrit in Chillingham College. Here she embraced Christianity. She came to Boston in 1886 and won all hearts. After presenting the cause of her heathen sisters in many of the cities of America, an Association was formed to help her in her work. Men like Dr. E. E. Hale, Phillips Brooks, Lyman Abbott, Geo. A. Gordon, were her supporters, also Francis Willard, Dean Rachel Bodley and Mrs. Mary Hemenway. With such influential supporters the work went speedily on. She returned to India in 1889 and greatly enlarged her field of operations. Her success borders on the marvellous. One of her schools is worth \$50,000, and is entirely free from debt. Through it 350 child-widows have passed. These have been trained for teachers, nurses, missionaries, and to support themselves in various ways. A good education has been given and many of them have become Christians.

The Pundita can only give a few days to these Provinces. Arrangements have been made for her to speak in St. John and Halifax and two or three other places along the route. All mission-workers and those who want to help the weak, will feel an added inspiration in their work as they listen to the wonderful story this woman has to tell. The communities where she will speak are to be congratulated. Let every woman hear her, and induce as many others as she can to hear her also.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—Just opposite our mission house is a Rajah's palace. The Rajah, or Indian Prince, who lives there, seems, in many respects, to be a nice man. But he is a heathen, and worships idols. Are you not sorry for him? He tries to do good, so that when he dies he may be happy. You know these people believe that if they are bad, when they die, they will become a pig, or donkey, or something very ugly. But if they do many good works, they think they will be changed into some beautiful creature. All through the famine months, this Rajah fed many poor people, not because of his love or sympathy for them, but to insure his greater future happiness. Nor have they ceased to come for food. Every morning about 7.30 a handful of rice is dealt out to each of them. This Rajah has caused a tank to be built on the roadside, about two furlongs from the mission house. Some of these tanks remind us of the small lakes at home, and have water in them the whole year. This water is used by the natives for nearly all purposes.

Last Sunday morning the gong on the Mission Compound struck at the usual hour, 7 o'clock, to call us to worship at the little mission chapel in the Cantonment. This little meeting house is nearly a mile away. We put on our big pith hats, and taking our umbrellas, covered with white to protect us from the sun, started out to walk to Sunday School. On the way we stopped at the tank. Standing in the shade of a large banyan tree, we viewed our surroundings. Near the edge of the tank were a

number of Hindoo's, some standing, others sitting. More soon gathered, among them a number of beggars. A Hindoo mendicant, who was sitting near by, began, in a most doleful tone, some incantations. We listened to him for a short time, then one of our native preachers politely asked him to stop. Instead of his dismal song, the air was soon filled with the sweet strains of one of our Telugu hymns, sung by the Christians. A silent wonder seemed to take possession of that motley crowd, so that when our song of praise had ceased, the stillness was most impressive. Then God's word was read, and prayer offered. All this was a strange sound to those Christless souls. But something stranger was yet to take place. As the sound of prayer died away, Mr. Sanford stepped forward, and taking a lad of about 18 years by the hand, led him down into the water. How happy the boy looked! and why? Because he loved the Saviour, and now was going to be baptized. Mr. Sanford buried him in the watery grave, from which he arose to walk in newness of life.

And now, dear boys and girls, you have a new brother in India. His name is Guriah. In another letter I will try to tell you something more about him. Don't forget to pray for him. Guriah is a bright boy, and we hope that through him, many more boys and girls may be brought to know Jesus, the children's best friend. Wishing you every success in your Mission Band work. I remain, Lovingly yours, NETTIE C. GULLISON.

Visianagram, April 7.

Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

The Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin says:—"The highest glory of modern missions is that unto the poor the gospel is preached. Its greatest triumphs are among the poor—the common people. It should be so; for—

- 1. It is in accord with the spirit and example of Christ. He gave to the messengers of John as proofs of His Messiahship, "The dead are raised, and unto the poor the gospel is preached."
2. They are the chief part of the human race. The common people in all heathen lands may justly be called the poor.
3. They are the most accessible. The common people heard Him gladly. The missionary churches in all lands have very few converts among the rich and prosperous.
4. They constitute the brightest examples of the transforming power of the gospel. Out of these poor, degraded, ignorant people, come forth men and women of saintly character, of superior mental endowments, pure in life, unselfish, consecrated to the service of the Lord, often not counting their lives dear into them. This is a transformation which the world is compelled to take knowledge of.
5. They are furnishing the agents for the world's conversion. In God's good time they will rise into all the places of power, for "the people shall be all righteous," and the whole world shall have "one Lord, one faith and one baptism."

How a Country Church Doubled its Offering.

BY THE PASTOR.

Our village had felt the hard times. The great mills, the main industry of the place, had been run on half time a full year, with frequent shut-downs. Wages had been reduced fifteen percent. The General Assembly, however, had asked the churches to increase the gifts to Foreign Missions twenty-five percent, and we knew there was urgent reason for giving.

The second Sabbath in December is our foreign mission day. Last year we raised \$154. This year, when the offering was counted, we found it amounted to \$307, almost double the amount of last year. How was it done? Our plan was as follows:

- 1. Distribution of literature. The Board sent us leaflets (three sets) and envelopes. Two weeks before the taking of the offering one set was distributed through the pews. Others were handed the people as they passed from prayer-meeting. The children had stories, the older folks facts, and some particularly strong arguments were put where they would do the most good.
2. A prayer meeting was devoted entirely to the subject. It was a good service. Persons were seen and urged to attend. The room was full. A new map spoke eloquently of the world's spiritual destitution. Our best talkers presented phases of the work. A choir of young people sang special selections and touched our hearts. Prayer was unusually fervent. The meeting had to be extended beyond the hour.
3. The Missionary Committee of the Endeavor Society held a meeting to arrange for an Endeavor offering. Specially prepared envelopes were distributed two weeks before the day of offering, and members were urged to rop in a piece of money every day. This meeting was largely one of prayer, and as they knelt before God a blessing came upon them.
4. An all-day offering morning, afternoon and night. As the collection for foreign missions comes before us but once a year, we do not believe in crowding it into one hour. We offer the people a chance to give more

than once. We let them see the session is in earnest. We aim to get all we can.

5. An offering from all organizations—church, Sabbath-school, Y. P. S. C. E., Junior Endeavor and Pansy Band. The gifts of the Women's Board are separate. The amount was put on the blackboard of the Sabbath-school once during the day and announced from the pulpit, so the people could know how the offering was going.

6. The high-water mark reached was not without sacrifices. One young man, a mill under-foreman, made a sacrifice of a prospective pleasure upon which his heart had been set, and literally gave all that he had. One member gave a much larger sum than usual in memory of a deceased sister.

So glad is the church over the thing which God has put it into their hearts to do, that they look forward to the time when they will go still higher.—"Church at Home and Abroad."

Ontario Letter.

REV. P. K. DAVFOOT.

Canadian interest in the war is still intense. By no means the least interesting event was a lecture in Massey Hall, Toronto, on the Cuban Question by SENOR ROSC,

Secretary of the late Spanish Legation at Washington, D. C. The great hall was filled with eager listeners. All the papers gave extended reports. The New York Journal sent a special reporter. The Senator is the son of a Spanish diplomat and was educated in England, at Harrow Boy's School, and Oxford University, and speaks English with ease and elegance. The chair was taken by Dr. Ryerson, President of the Red Cross Society, to which the proceeds of the lecture were given, to be used for the relief of wounded soldiers on both sides of the fray.

The lecturer began by quoting the proclamations against filibustering made by the Presidents from Jefferson to Grant. These, he claimed, were proof that a systematic annoyance had been carried on against Cuba and adjacent lands by American citizens. Against the charge of tyranny he quoted figures to show that the trade between Cuba and the United States, in 1893, reached the sum of \$107,864,204, exceeding the trade with the British West Indies by \$69,000,000. As to taxation, he declared that Cuba's tax rate, was but \$15.00 per head, as against rates in South American Republics ranging from \$16.00 to \$23.00 per capita.

The real cause of the war, said the Senator, is the sugar trade backed by the yellow journals of New York City; and he closed with a prophecy that the European countries will yet need to combine and crush the Monroe Doctrine.

MCMASTER UNIVERSITY.

The closing exercises began Monday evening, May 9th, with the meeting of the Alumni Association. Mr. A. W. Vining spoke for the Arts men, and reviewed the history of his class.

Mr. Routledge, who goes as a missionary to Bolivia, spoke for the Theological graduates.

Pastor Whitden of Galt spoke on the work of the Association, and proposed the founding of a chair or a travelling fellowship.

Dr. A. A. Cameron, formerly of Denver, Col., then of Brooklyn, N. Y., now of Ottawa, Ont., delivered an oration on "Ideals."

After 9.30, the evening was given to social converse. Music was furnished by an octette of students.

The Baccalaureate sermon was preached in the Walmer Road church, on Tuesday evening by Dr. N. E. Wood, of the First Baptist Church, Boston Mass.

The annual banquet was held in the Walmer Road school room, Wednesday, at 3 p. m., and was attended by 200 guests. Hon. John Dryden occupied the chair, and proposed the toast to "the Queen." Dr. Clarke of Trinity University replied to "our guests." Mr. Charter and Mr. Brown spoke for the Arts and Theological graduates. The convocation for the conferring of degrees was held the same evening at 8 o'clock. The only honorary degree was that of D. D., which was given to Rev. Wm. K. Anderson, one of our aged and most venerated pastors. Right graduates of Toronto University received B. A., ad eundem. B. A. in course was conferred upon 12 gentlemen and 3 ladies. M. A. after one year of post-graduate study, was received by 11 gentlemen. In Theology, 4 students graduated B. Th., and 3 others received the ordinary diploma. Addresses were delivered by Prof. Ten Broeck, Dr. N. E. Wood and Sir Oliver Mowatt, Lieut. Governor of Ontario.

THE BAPTIST WOMEN

of Western Ontario held their 22nd annual missionary convention in the Bloor St. church, Toronto, May 12th and 13th. Foreign Missions occupied the first day. Mrs. Booker, formerly a missionary, and wife of the sainted Timpany, made a hopeful address as president. The Secretary reported progress. Circles reporting, 200; circles organized, 15; circles increasing in giving, 79; financial receipts, \$9,230.69; disbursements, \$7,525.25. The convention was favored with Simpson and Rev. J. G. Brown of India. The second day was given to Home Missions, Mrs. C. J. Holman presided, and spoke gratefully of the successful year. Miss Boyd, the Secretary, reported appropriations for Ontario, \$1,310; Quebec, \$950; Manitoba, \$1,050; Receipts were \$4,947.55; Disbursements were \$4,934.25; Contributions were \$200 in excess of last year. Mrs. A. R. McMaster reported that the publication of the Visitor cost \$401.70; and the receipts were \$485.71. Miss Topcott reported the Juvenile Band work to be flourishing. At the evening session the chief speaker was Dr. J. W. A. Stewart of Rochester, N. Y., a Canadian who does not forget us, nor is forgotten by us. It was announced that a Toronto lady has given \$500 to send a lady to India.

THE CUBAN SIDE

of the Cuban question is being discussed this evening in Toronto, by Senor Tejada, a native Cuban, a civil Engineer, and a member of the Cuban Junta. It is but fair that both sides be heard. Port Hope, May 14.

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Dartmouth,

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The 63rd ses

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County Baptis South Rawdon day 25th and 2 annual meetin ally large dele Aid Societies, P. Unions w going by train Wednesday m Rawdon. The given on prese cate procured it will be a bus Rawdon, Bro. that those who Ellershouse wil



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## Notices.

**Meeting of Acadia's Board of Governors.**  
There will be, (D. V.) a meeting of the Board of Governors of Acadia University in the Chapel of the College on Tuesday, the 31st inst., at 7 p. m. Also on Thursday, the 2nd of June, at 9.30 a. m.  
By order of Executive Com.,  
B. B. KEMPTON.

**Dartmouth, May 19.**  
The Queens County, N. B., quarterly meeting will convene in regular session with the 2nd Grand Lake church, Cumberland Bay, on Friday, June 3rd, at 2 p. m. A large delegation is requested.  
F. W. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

The annual business meeting of the Alumni Association of Acadia Seminary will be held Monday afternoon, May 30, at 2.30 o'clock, in a class room of the Seminary, Wolfville. A large attendance is requested.

The re-union of the earlier and later students of Acadia Seminary will take place in Alumni Hall, on Monday evening, May 10, at 7.30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is hereby extended.

**MARIE H. PARSONS,**  
Pres. of Alumnae.  
The N. S. Eastern Baptist Association will meet with the church at Boylston, Guysboro county, on July 8th. The regular notices will appear in due time from Pastor Bishop and Secretary. Delegates will go by steamer from Mulgrave. Close connection is made.  
Canso, N. S.  
T. B. LAYTON,  
Sec'y of Association.  
May 13th.

The 63rd session of the Albert Co. Baptist Quarterly meeting, will be held with the Valley church in Surrey, on the 1st Tuesday in June, at 2 o'clock p. m. Quarterly sermon by Rev. J. E. Tyner; alternate, Rev. I. B. Colwell. Temperance, opened by Rev. T. Bishop; alternate, Dea. G. M. Peck. P. M., opened by Rev. I. B. Colwell; H. M., Bro. R. E. Steeves. We hope to see a good representation of the churches.  
S. W. KEIRSTEAD,  
Dawson Sett., May 13. Sec'y Treas.

The next quarterly session of the Hants County Baptist Convention will be held at South Rawdon on Wednesday and Thursday 25th and 26th inst. As this is our annual meeting, it is hoped that an especially large delegation from the churches, Aid Societies, Sunday Schools and B. Y. P. Unions will be present. Delegates going by train will be met at Ellershouse, Wednesday morning by teams from South Rawdon. The usual reduction in fares is given on presentation of standard certificate procured at the place of starting. As it will be a busy time with the friends in Rawdon, Bro. Mutch requests particularly that those who wish to be driven from Ellershouse will let him know beforehand

so that no more teams than necessary will be provided.  
A. A. SHAW, Sec'y.

The Charlotte County Quarterly Convention will meet, D. V. with the church at the Ledge on the 25th and 26th of May. First meeting on the 25th at 3 p. m., a full attendance is urgently requested.  
A. H. LAVERRE, Sec'y.  
St. George, May 8th.

The P. E. Island Baptist Conference will meet with the church at Cavendish, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 7th and 8th. An interesting programme has been prepared. Those wishing to be met at Hunter River Station, will kindly notify Dea. Arthur Simpson, Bay View, P. E. I. or the pastor.  
C. W. JACKSON, Sec'y.  
Cavendish, May, 1898.

## ACADIA ANNIVERSARIES TRAVELLING ARRANGEMENTS.

The Dominion Atlantic Railway will issue excursion return tickets at one first class fare, from all their stations to Wolfville, from May 27th to May 31st good to return up to and including June 4th. Also from St. John by "Prince Rupert" from May 25th to 30th, good to return to June 4th. Also from Boston by "Prince Edward" from May 25th, good to return to June 6th. Be sure to get your Excursion ticket at the starting point. No certificates required. The Intercolonial Railway will grant free return tickets to all who obtain at starting point a standard certificate, and have the same signed by me at Wolfville. In the case of stations that issue through tickets to points on the Dominion Atlantic Railway, the ticket may be purchased to Wolfville. In other cases to Windsor Junction or Halifax. In all cases be sure to get your certificate at starting point. Tickets will be issued from May 27 to June 1, good to return to June 4.

It is expected that the Nova Scotia Central will issue single tickets at one first class fare, and furnish certificates, which when signed by me will insure free return, provided ten or more come over that line to attend the anniversaries. If under that number half-fare will be charged on returning.

A. CONROON, Sec'y Ex. Com.  
Wolfville, N. S., May 12th.

The N. S. Western Association meets on June 18. The following is the provisional programme:

Satur day, a. m.—10 o'clock, Social Services; 10.15, Organization, Report of Committee of Arrangements, Reception of New Pastors, Reading Church Letters; 1.30 p. m., Social Services; 2 p. m., Reading Church Letters; 3 p. m., Report on Education, Discussion; 8 p. m., Platform Meeting, Addresses on Education.

Lord's Day.—9.30 a. m., B. Y. P. U. Services; 11 a. m., Preaching Service; 2 p. m., Bible School Exercises and Addresses; 7 p. m., Mass Missionary Meeting.  
Monday.—9 a. m., Social Services; 10 a. m., Associational Sermon, Report on Circular Letter, Reading of Circular Letter; 2 p. m., Report on Denominational Literature; 3 p. m., Report on Systematic Beneficence; 4 p. m., Report on Sabbath Schools; 7 p. m., Report on Foreign Missions and Discussion.

Tuesday.—9 a. m., B. Y. P. U. Services; 10 a. m., Report on Resolutions, Appointment of Delegates to other bodies; 2 p. m., Report on Temperance; 3.30 p. m., Final Report of Committee of Arrangements; 4 p. m., Unfinished Business; 7 p. m., Report on Home Missions, including Grande Ligne and North West.

The chairmen of committees will please notice these arrangements and be prepared to report at the hour named; and when they have any clause in their report which claims special attention they will be expected to select a speaker to open the discussion. The several Boards will kindly arrange for the platform meetings held in their behalf, and at the earliest date possible inform the committee of arrangements. We shall also be glad to have the programmes of the W. B. M. U. and the B. Y. P. U., that we may have full printed orders of exercises to distribute for the benefit of all interested. We are expecting a large and enthusiastic gathering, in which much will be enjoyed and much done for the onward march of our Royal Master's cause. Let all the people be much in prayer and much in skilful preparation, then rich and abundant blessings will most surely come to us.

J. H. SAUNDERS,  
Ch'man Com. of Arrangements.  
Yarmouth, May 11.

The York and Sunbury Co. quarterly meeting will convene with the Temperance Vale Baptist church on Friday, June 10, at 7.30 p. m. F. B. Seely, Lic., will preach the introductory sermon; Rev. W. D. Manzer, quarterly sermon on Lord's Day at 10.30 a. m. Saturday morning the business of the quarterly meeting will be transacted. Quarterly conference 2.30 p. m. Other sessions of quarterly meeting will be arranged by Com. of Arrangements. We earnestly hope that many churches will send messengers and pastors.  
C. N. BARTON, Sec'y-Treas.

The blank statistical church letter forms have gone out to the clerks of churches, when filled up mail to the clerks of association.  
Geo. A. McDONALD.  
Halifax, May 14.

The next session of the Guysboro West District meeting will be held (D. V.) in New Harbor, on Tuesday, June 7th, for the purpose of advancing the work of the denomination. As this is the last session before the Eastern Association meets it is desirable that all churches in the district be well represented. Delegates will come on Monday to be present at a special service that evening in the church. An interesting programme is being prepared.  
A. G. COLBORNE, Sec'y.  
Seal Harbor, May 19.

N. B. Eastern Association, and the Sunday School Convention and B. Y. P. U. in connection therewith, will convene with the Point Midgc church at Midgc, Westmoreland Co., N. B., on the following days in July next. To wit, the Sunday School Convention on Friday, the 15th; the Association on Saturday, the 16th, and the B. Y. P. U. on Monday, the 18th. The hours at which they will first convene, together with all information concerning travelling arrangements will be announced later in the MESSANGER AND VISITOR.  
F. W. EMMERSON, Clerk.  
Sackville, N. B., May 20th.

All those who propose attending the Albert County Quarterly Meeting, held with the Valley church in Surrey, June 7th and 8th, will please forward their names to the undersigned,  
J. MILLS.

The Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties quarterly meeting will meet with the Hodgdon and Richmond Baptist church on the second Friday in June (10th) at 7.30 p. m., Rev. F. N. Atkinson preach first sermon. Saturday evening a public platform meeting. Rev. H. D. Worden preach the quarterly sermon. Rev. J. C. Blakney prepare a paper on F. Missions; Rev. A. H. Hayward prepare a paper on H. Missions, and Rev. J. W. Rutledge a paper on Education. Sabbath p. m. addresses on Sabbath School Work, B. Y. P. U. and Aid Societies. As there is business of importance in connection with the quarterly meeting of more than ordinary it is very desirable that a large attendance of ministers and delegates from the churches be present. THOS. TOWN, Sec'y-Treas.  
Woodstock, May 21.

The N. S. Western Association meets with the Milton Baptist Church in the town of Yarmouth on Saturday, June 18th. The Reception Committee earnestly request that all pastors and delegates who purpose to attend this association will advise us of this, on or before the 10th day of June; that lodgings may be provided for them. Kindly address,  
Mr. W. H. TURNER, Cf. Clerk.  
Box 439, Yarmouth.

Anniversaries Newton Theological Institution, Newton Centre, Mass.

Sunday, June 5—10.30 a. m., Baccalaureate sermon by the President, Alvah Hovey, LL. D.

Monday, June 6 and 7.—Public Examinations from Monday 1.30 p. m. through Tuesday, in Colby Hall.

Tuesday, June 7.—7.30 p. m., Addresses by Dr. Nathaniel Butler, President of Colby University.

Wednesday, June 8—10 a. m., Business Meeting of the Alumni Association; 11.30 a. m., addresses before the Alumni Association by Rev. Frank Rector, of Fitchburg, Mass.; 3.30 p. m., meeting of the Backus Historical Society; 4.30 p. m., Devotional Address by Rev. Edward Judson, D. D., of New York City; 7.30 p. m., Address by Prof. Albion W. Small, Ph. D., of the University of Chicago. Class meetings and luncheon during the afternoon.

Thursday, June 9.—10 a. m., Graduating Exercises; 12.45, Dinner for Trustees and Alumni; 4 p. m., Senior Reception in Hill's Library.

All public exercises not otherwise specified will be held in the Baptist church.  
ALVAH HOVEY.

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## ALL DISORDERS OF THE LIVER.

Observe the following Symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, choking or Suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of the above-named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen Street, Montreal, for Book of Advice.



No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with diseases may suffer,

Radway's Ready Relief Will Afford Instant Relief and Ease.

## "TAKING COLD!" SORE THROAT.

By taking twenty or thirty drops of the Ready Relief in some molasses, or sugar to bed, and pinning a piece of flannel, saturated with Relief, about the throat, you will get up in the morning entirely relieved from Sore Throat.

## PNEUMONIA.

or Inflammation of the Lungs, should be treated with the Ready Relief as follows: The Patient should be given 20 drops of the Relief every hour in a wine glass of water, and the whole chest, back and front, must be kept under the influence of the Relief by frequent application; but tea and animal broths must be given to support the patient, and his bowels are to be occasionally moved with Dr. Radway's Pills.

INTERNALLY, a half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Sleeplessness, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

Malaria in its Various Forms. FEVER AND AGUE.

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not only cures the patient seized with MALARIA, but if people exposed to it will, every morning in getting out of bed, take twenty or thirty drops of READY RELIEF in a glass of water and drink, and eat a cracker, they will escape attacks. Sold by all druggists. 25c. a bottle.

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CITY ROAD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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IT LEAVES THE MOUTH IN A MOST DELICIOUS STATE OF FRESHNESS. DRUGGISTS 25c PER

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Fragrance to the breath,  
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O-d-o-r-o-m-a pronounced by expert chemists.

THE PERFECT TOOTH POWDER.

## Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indi-

# Hood's Pills

gestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, in somnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## An Open Letter From a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & Co.,  
Middleton, N. S.

DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes I have no hesitation in recommending your

## Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

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

## Special Rates for Teachers

During the summer months a special course in Commercial subjects will be taught at Whiston & Frazee's College. Certificates of proficiency will be awarded at the close of the term. Write for full particulars to.

S. E. WHISTON, Principal  
95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

## Consumption Cured

In many cases this disease is arrested and in ALL the healing, soothing properties of

Puttner's Emulsion give great relief and comfort to the sufferers.

Always get PUTTNER'S, it is the Original and Best.

## Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING. At this time of the year the Blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will do it with such perfect success as

## B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes:

"I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an effectual and rapid cure for Impure Blood B. B. B. cannot be

## The Farm.

### The Apple Borer.

When we came to this mountain country some twenty-six years ago it was a wild, undeveloped country, with no fruit of any kind. The first fruit we set out was apple trees, and nine-tenths of them were dead in two years. We cursed the nurserymen high and low for sending us old, worthless diseased trees. What few trees lived soon showed us that we were in a superior apple belt; then we began to investigate and found the borer was the source of our trouble. We used all kinds of washes, oils, tars, and to very little effect, but after long experience we find the moth's egg that hatches the borer has to be laid where it will get the extreme heat of the sun. The moth lays its eggs at the base of the tree, on the south side a half inch below the surface, the only place the eggs get the proper heat, unless on the upper side of a bent limb in the top of the tree, where there is a check that gets the direct rays of the sun. Every tree we now set out we wrap with a part of an old newspaper from three inches below the ground to a foot above. The first year is the season the borer gets in the tree. The tree is destitute of sap, and the borer thrives. About the third year if the tree is in good thrift the borer dies out or doesn't get in on account of the abundance of sap. So you will notice it is only the first two years that the tree needs the wrapping. What really is needed is to shade the butt of the tree on the sunny side. If a little sprig or leaf comes out on the sunny side near the ground, leave it there to shade the ground for a year or two. A piece of a board, shingle or the half of a barrel stave set on the ground on the sunny side of the body of the tree is sufficient if it will remain. Trees should be wrapped before the first hot days of spring. When I set out trees I examine each one carefully to see if there is a borer already in; if so, I dig it out.—(Horace F. Wilcox, Julian, Col.)

### Protection of Young Fruit Trees.

Many States have passed laws providing for official inspection of nurseries and nursery, stock and the result of work along this line in 1897 by the New-York Agricultural Experiment Station indicate that such inspection is more than desirable in New York. Only a few nurseries were examined, and none of them were seriously infected; yet ten species of injurious insects were found whose chief method of gaining wide distribution is by shipment of nursery stock carrying either the insects or their eggs. Bulletin No 136 of the station describes the methods of inspection used by the station entomologist, outlines the benefits to both nurseryman and orchardist of systematic inspection of nurseries, summarizes briefly the work of the station in 1897 and gives descriptions of the insects found, illustrations of them and their work, and methods for their destruction in both nursery and orchard.

The insects found may be classed in four general groups: Scale insects, including oyster-shell barklouse, scurfy barklouse, New-York plum Lecanium, oak scale and San Jose scale; plant lice, including woolly louse of the apple; case-bearers, pistol-case bearer and cigar-case bearer, and bud moth borers, including peach-tree borer.

The remedies to be used against the first two classes of insects consist of caustic washes such as whale-oil soap solution, kerosene emulsion or kerosene-water mixture in the orchard, applied in strong solutions in fall or winter after loosening the scales by brushing or gentle scraping, or weaker solutions in the spring when the young lice and scale are somewhat unprotected. In the nursery similar methods are to be used on growing stock, but it is thought that fumigation in the packing-houses or storage cellars with hydrocyanic acid gas will be a practical means of getting rid of these and all hibernating insects.

The case-bearers and bud moth must be met, in the orchards, by spraying in very early spring, just as the buds are breaking and leaves unfolding, with Paris green, London purple or green arsenite. The

borers should be kept out of the trees by mounding with earth, surrounding the base of the trunks with shields or smearing with some offensive mixture to prevent the mother moth from depositing her eggs in the favorite location. Once established, the only way to get rid of the borers themselves is to cut them out with a knife or pierce them in their tunnels with a sharp wire.

Fortunately the much dreaded San Jose scale has been found in only very limited numbers in Western New York, and the danger of its spreading from these known locations is now very slight.

Those interested may obtain the bulletin from the station by a postal-card request for it.

### Decay of Immature Plum Fruit—The Curculio.

The signs of attack of the curculio and the course to be pursued for its riddance are well known; but continued inquiries, as to the cause of decay of immature plum fruit, show the necessity for repetition. The chief enemy of the plum is the insect curculio, and its ravages for a while caused a cessation of planting this fruit in many sections; but with a little attention, such as all fruits will require, serious trouble can be avoided and perfect fruit had. Perhaps the oldest plan for ridding the trees of the pest is to violently jar the trees, with a small, padded log, from time to time after the leaves have appeared, when the insects would first appear. A sheet arranged beneath the trees catches the insects that fall by the jarring, and they are thus collected and destroyed. At this period, the mature insect, in the form of a beetle, is at work feeding on the leaves. If left alone the real destruction is begun as the fruit is set, when eggs are deposited therein in great numbers—it is said at the rate of ten a day by each female.

Even in small, private orchards it is now being found advantageous to resort to the spraying of all fruit trees, and by many it will be found equally convenient to use this method of destroying these insects.

A solution of the well-known Bordeaux mixture and diluted paris green would be effective in this case, and would at the same time act upon any fungus that might be present. Many of our private gardens lack the plum, one of the most delicious family fruits, merely because of this little difficulty which is really not as great as is usually considered.

The advent of the Japanese varieties, which have not thus far been found out by the curculio, has, to a degree, lent encouragement to the planter; but there are some of the old varieties that could not be well replaced, and it will be found profitable to give a little care to them rather than sacrifice their good qualities.—(Meehan's Monthly.)

## Domestic Felicity

Maintained in Families Where Diamond Dyes are Used.

The happiest, best regulated and most economical families in the Dominion are regular users of the world-famous Diamond Dyes. Domestic felicity is ever maintained, because the Diamond Dyes are true and unerring in work, and money is saved by their use. No other Dyes can boast of such strong words of praise from users.

Mrs. T. Lavin, Newark, Ont., says: "Have used many other makes of Dyes, but find the Diamond Dyes ahead of all, as they give the best and fastest colors."

Mrs. Silas Daur, Mahone Bay, N. S., says: "Your Diamond Dyes give me entire satisfaction. I have used other makes, but have settled on the good, old and reliable Diamond Dyes."

Mrs. Joseph Weir, Sutton Junction, P. Q., says: "Have used Diamond Dyes for the last ten years, and they have given me great satisfaction; I can recommend them to all as the best."

Mrs. G. A. Tory, Red Deer, N. W. T., says: "I have given your Diamond Dyes a fair trial and find them excellent; failure is impossible if the directions are followed."

Miss Gussie Crawford, Kingston, N. B., says: "Have just dyed an old skirt a beautiful Seal Brown with your Diamond Dyes, and am much pleased with result. I make my Black ink from your Slate Diamond Dye, and it is the only kind of ink I have used for years, and I do a great deal of writing."

Mrs. John Leslie, Port Colborne, Ont., says: "I have used Diamond Dyes in all the colors, and I can safely say they do all you claim for them."



and K. D. C. Pills the Great Twin Remedies for Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Free sample to any address. K. D. C. Company, Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 137 State St., Boston, Mass.

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GIFTS FOR BRIDES  
Pudding Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Pitchers, Trays, Cake, Baskets, Bon Bon Dishes, Butter Coolers, Castors, Clocks, etc., etc.

WATCHES  
Gold, Gold-filled and Silver.

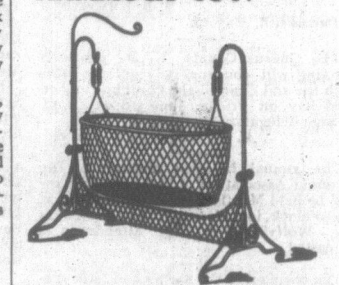
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MOTHER AND BABY DELIGHTED WITH  
The "LITTLE BEAUTY"  
HAMMOCK COT.



PATENTED  
Here is one of many testimonials:  
75 East Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.,  
April 15, 1898.  
Geo. B. MEADOWS, Esq., Toronto:  
DEAR SIR,—It affords me a great deal of pleasure in stating that the "Little Beauty Hammock Cot" purchased from you has been very satisfactory, and I consider it one of the greatest conveniences we have, as it is so popular with the children, who seem to take to it at once. It takes up very little room and can be easily moved from place to place as required. I would not be without it under any circumstances, and can recommend it as a very useful and convenient article.  
Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. W. F. MONTAGUE.  
Write for Baby's Letter, giving full particulars. Manufactured by  
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Our system is the ISAAC PITMAN—the best and fastest. The system, although an English one, taught to the exclusion of all the American systems in the public schools of New York and in leading institutions all over the United States.

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The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubets' Notes.

Second Quarter.

JESUS CONDEMNED.

Lesson X. June 5.—Matt. 27:11-26. Read Matthew 27:1-34; John 18:28-40. Commit Verses 21-24.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, I Tim. 1:15.

EXPLANATORY.

From the upper room in the city, where in our last lesson we saw Jesus instituting the Lord's Supper in a farewell meeting with his disciples, they all went out of Jerusalem to a familiar garden upon the lower slopes of Olivet, where took place the sorrowful scene of Gethsemane, and the victory of him who prayed. At this time, about one o'clock Friday morning, Judas came leading the chief priests and the Roman soldiers with their weapons and torches.

I. THE TRIAL BEFORE THE SANHEDRIM.—From a little after one o'clock Friday morning till sunrise, about half past five, Jesus was enduring an unjust trial, in various forms, before the Jewish authorities.

II. THE TRIAL BEFORE PILATE. Probably in the Roman tower of Antonia, adjoining the temple on the northwest. Possibly Herod's palace. Time, six to eight o'clock, Friday morning. The Sanhedrim had adjudged Jesus worthy of death, but they had no power to put it into execution. Hence they bound Jesus and took him to Pilate's hall of justice, that he might pronounce sentence against Jesus.

The Charge against Jesus. The religious accusation of blasphemy would be of no account in Pilate's courts, and hence it was carefully suppressed. Instead of this, the Jews charged Jesus with treason.

First. Pilate holds an interview with the Jews. Outside the judgment hall. About six o'clock a. m., Jesus within the court room. This interview is described by John (18:28-32).

Second. Pilate holds a private conference with Jesus. About six o'clock, a. m., within the pretorium. The Jews without (v. 11, John 18:33-37). II. THE GOVERNOR, having listened to the accusations of the Jews, went within the hall to question Jesus. ASKED HIM, SAYING, ART THOU THE KING OF THE JEWS? as these Jews accuse you of claiming to be. In all the four gospels these are the first words of Pilate to Jesus, and in all four there is an emphasis on "thou." As if Pilate would say, in astonishment, dost thou, despised, forsaken, without a single follower, without weapons or wealth, claim to be King of these Jews? And yet "Christ had claimed to be king; promulgated laws; organized in the heart of Caesar's province the germ of an imperishable kingdom." JESUS SAID UNTO HIM, THOU SAYEST. This was a strong assertion that he was the King of the Jews.—"What you say is true." Read John's fuller and graphic account.

Third. A second conference of Pilate with the Jewish leaders.—Vs. 12-14. Outside the judgment hall. Pilot goes out again to the Jewish leaders and reports the result of his conference with Jesus. He publicly declares the innocence of Jesus. There are no grounds for condemning him to death, and yet he fears to offend the Jews by releasing him. A battle is raging within Pilate between conflicting interests. Jesus is within hearing.

12. ACCUSED OF THE CHIEF PRIESTS. See Charge against Jesus, above. HE ANSWERED NOTHING. He had replied to Pilate's questions in the judgment hall, for there was some chance of fairness there. But reply would have no effect upon those who had determined to kill him, no matter what he said.

Fourth. Pilate sends Jesus to Herod in order to escape a decision against Jesus (Luke 23:5-12).

Fifth. Pilate seeks to save Jesus by one custom of release.—Vs. 15-18. 15. AT THAT FEAST. The Passover. WONT TO RELEASE UNTO THE PEOPLE A PRISONER. As a fitting accompaniment to a feast that celebrated the redemption of the nation from slavery. This it has been a custom in the Massachusetts State Prison to release one or two prisoners every Thanksgiving Day. WHOM THEY WOULD. The choice lay with them.

16. A NOTABLE PRISONER, CALLED BARABBAS. "Barabbas was plainly a ringleader in one of those fierce and fanatic outbreaks against the Roman domination which fast succeeded one another in the latter days of the Jewish commonwealth."

17. BARABBAS, OR JESUS. He hoped to get the influence of the people on his side against the rulers, for 18. HE KNEW THAT FOR ENVY THEY HAD DELIVERED HIM. Envy because of the popularity of Jesus drawing such great crowds after him; and

Pilate hoped that the people would take his side and demand the release of one who had done so much for them.

Sixth. The dream of Pilate's wife.—V. 19. Pilate's palace. Early Friday morning. 19. WHEN HE WAS SET. While he was sitting; during the trial. HIS WIFE SENT UNTO HIM, etc. "Tradition has given her the name Procula. What if Procula had not only been a proselyte, like the wife of a previous Roman governor (Saturninus), but known about Jesus and spoken of him to Pilate on that evening? This would best explain his reluctance to condemn Jesus, as well as her dream of him." I HAVE SUFFERED MANY THINGS THIS DAY IN A DREAM. Which was to her a vision, sent to her because she would receive it, in order to deter Pilate from this great crime.

22. WHAT SHALL I DO THEN WITH JESUS? Pilate asked this question where he had no right to. He should have asked it of his conscience, of justice, of right, of truth, of honor, not of an excited mob. So men now ask questions about duty in this same wrong way.

This is a question every person must answer, "What shall I do with Jesus?" I. Every person must do something with Jesus. He must accept or reject him. 2. Some try to escape this decision: (a) by refusing to decide, but that is deciding against him; (b) by substituting other virtues in the place of believing in Christ; (c) by laying the blame on others, on circumstances, on temptations; (d) but it is all in vain. 3. To reject Christ is to reject the sum and soul of all goodness. 4. Rejecting Christ is the great sin of the world. 5. Christ is rejected from wrong and selfish motives. 6. There will come a time when there will be a different question to answer,—"What shall I do without Jesus?" In the hour when we feel our sins unforgiven; in the hours of sickness, need, death; in the day of judgment; who then can endure to do without Jesus, his forgiving love, his divine help, his comforting presence?

Eighth. Pilate tries to throw the responsibility on the people.—Vs. 24, 25. Pilate, to avoid a tumult, TOOK WATER, AND WASHED HIS HANDS BEFORE THE MULTITUDE. By this symbol, disowning all responsibility, Deut. 21:6, 9, as if his words could cleanse his soul from guilt, as the water washed the dirt from his hands. But all this made him none the less guilty; and he has been pilloried in history as the man who crucified the Son of God, even while knowing and confessing his innocence.

25. HIS BLOOD BE ON US, AND ON OUR CHILDREN. And it was upon them. "Some thirty years later, and on that very spot, was judgment pronounced against some of the best in Jerusalem; and among the thirty-six hundred victims of the governor's fury, of whom not a few were scourged and crucified right over against the pretorium, were many of the noblest of the citizens of Jerusalem."

Ninth. "Ecce Homo."—V. 26. WHEN HE HAD SCOURGED JESUS. During the interval while the Jews were making their choice, Pilate had Jesus scourged with the terrible Roman flagellum, whose lashes were loaded with pieces of lead, spikes, bones. Perhaps this was done to touch the hearts of the people. Thinking that perhaps this would suffice for them, or wishing to mock the Jews themselves. Let us hear the "Ecce homo," and behold the man before us. Here is the noblest exhibition of love; here is a perfect example; here are all the highest virtues in their highest exercise; here is the fulfilment of ages of prophecy; here is the atonement in progress for the redemption of man; here is the central battle, and here is to be the central victory of the universe.

A Cheap Medicine.

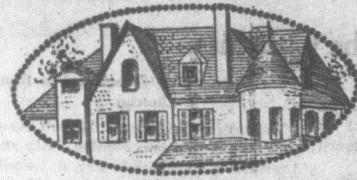
IS ONE THAT WILL PROMPTLY AND EFFECTIVELY CURE.

Mr. John Hitch, of Ridgetown, Tells How He Had Spent Dollar Upon Dollar in Vain Before Finding the Medicine That Cured Him.

From the Standard, Ridgetown.

People who read from week to week of the marvellous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills little think that right in their midst exist many who have been relieved from pain and suffering by the use of these wonderful little pills after having suffered untold agonies for months.

Mr. John Hitch, a man well and favorably known throughout the country, was ever ready when opportunity offered to speak a word in praise of these pills and was never tired of recommending them to his friends. A representative of the Standard, anxious to know of the cause of Mr. Hitch's recommendation, called upon him



Paint is to a Building

what clothing is to the body. It is just as important. You should take as much care in selecting the paint to clothe your property, as you do in selecting the material to clothe your person. Paint preserves the building. Paint gives beauty to the building. In painting the labor costs more than the paint. There will be a large waste if the right paint is not used.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

is made for painting buildings. It is not a low-priced paint, but it is cheap because the best. It is made of the purest materials—that wear the longest. The colors are bright and handsome.

A booklet on paint free.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS, 100 Canal Street, Cleveland, 287 Washington Street, New York, 2623 Stewart Avenue, Chicago, 21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

at his home recently and upon telling that gentlemen the object of his visit Mr. Hitch consented to an interview. The story in his own words is as follows:—"In the winter of 1891 I was taken with a severe attack of la grippe, from which I was confined to the house for some time.

This was followed by severe pains and swellings of my lower limbs. I consulted a physician and he told me it was acute rheumatism. I continued under his care for about two months. I was unable to stand alone, but sometimes when I got started I was able to make a few steps unaided. The trouble was principally in my feet and clung to me all summer long. I tried almost everything that friends suggested, hoping to gain relief, but neither medicine taken inwardly nor liniments applied externally gave me any relief. The pain was very great, and I was only too ready to try anything suggested. I spent dollars upon dollars in doctor's medicine, but all to no purpose. The last week I was attended by a physician it cost me five dollars, and having about that time read in the newspapers of the work accomplished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I concluded it was certainly worth the experiment and accordingly purchased a box from a local druggist and commenced their use, discontinuing the doctor's medicine. This was in June or July 1892. After I had taken the first box of the pills I could feel some change and after taking seven boxes I noticed a great improvement. I continued taking them until I had used thirteen boxes when I must say I felt as well as I ever did in my life. Some of my customers who came into my yard would ask me what I was doing that I was looking so well (knowing the sick spell I had undergone) and I would always tell them that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had wrought the change. They are the cheapest medicine I ever bought," said Mr. Hitch "and if I had what I spent in other medicines I could sit at ease this winter. During the interview Mrs. Hitch was an occupant of the room and she heartily concurred in what her husband said, and stated that for one other member of the family the pills had been used with success in a case of severe nervousness. Mr. Hitch at the time he was seen by the reporter appeared in excellent health. He is 56 years of age and a man who had always been used to hard work. He was born in Cambridge-shire, England, and came to this country 27 years ago. Before locating in Ridgetown he conducted a brick and tile yard at Longwood's Road, Middlesex county. He has been carrying on a successful business in Ridgetown for the past ten years.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing a full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams, Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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THE RAVAGES OF CONSUMPTION.

The White Plague on the Increase.

The remarkable increase of deaths from Consumption (tuberculosis) within the last few years is now attracting the attention and earnest consideration and study of the leading medical authorities of Europe and America. And the most strenuous efforts are being made to check its further development. Many eminent men suppose that Consumption cannot be cured; but not so with that great scientist and chemist, Dr. T. A. Slocum, who asserts that this terrible malady has never been thoroughly studied in its various bearings; and says that consumptives are constantly being sent to sanatoriums, with the hope of prolonging life for a short time, rather than for the purpose of effecting a cure. Dr. Slocum has made consumption a lifelong study; and he claims that not only can life be prolonged, but a complete cure can be effected, even in the last stages. The Slocum Cure is not an experimental remedy, but is the result of laborious study and practice, each ingredient in its composition having been selected for a special and powerful bearing upon the cause of this dreadful disease. If his remedies (The Slocum Cure) are persisted in for a reasonable time, a perfect and a permanent cure can be effected.

If the reader is a consumptive, or has lung or throat trouble, general debility or wasting away, do not despair, but send your name, post office and nearest express office to The T. A. Slocum Chemical Co., Limited, 186 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, when three large sample bottles (The Slocum Cure) will be sent you free. Don't delay until it's too late—but send at once for these free samples; and be convinced of the efficacy of this great remedy. When writing for samples say you saw this free offer in the Messenger and Visitor.

PAIN IN THE HEART.

Too serious a condition to neglect. A Guelph harness maker tells how he was cured.

Mr. Wm. Dyon, the well known saddler and harness maker of Guelph, Ont., makes the following statement: "I heartily re-



commend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nervousness and heart trouble. They are a splendid medicine for such complaints. For a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. These pills cured me and invigorated my nervous system which is now strong and healthy. They restored restful sleep besides removing the distressing heart pains which formerly gave me so much anxiety and trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. a box & for \$1.25, sold by druggists or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

MARRIAGES.

EYE-JORDAN.—At the parsonage, Hantsport, May 14th, by Rev. D. E. Hatt, James P. Eye, to Hattie A. Jordan, both of Gaspereaux, Kings Co., N. S.

PEITZSCH-GIFFIN.—At the parsonage, Antigonish, April 6th, by Rev. W. H. Robinson; James M. Peitzsch, of Isaac's Harbor, to Bernice Giffin, of the same place.

SLOAT-CURRIE.—At Centreville, on the 14th inst., by Rev. Jos. A. Cabill, Edward W. Sloat to Mrs. Nancy J. Currie.

FOSTER-SEAMOND.—At the residence of the bride's father, Milton, N. S., May 17th, by Pastor W. L. Archibald, Eldred Foster to Laura B. Seamond.

DEATHS.

REID.—At Black River, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Mary Ann Reid, aged 95 years.

EISNOR.—On April 10, Blanch Eisnor, aged 4 months and 7 days, went to be with Him who said, "Suffer the children to come unto me."

COLDWELL.—At Boston, on the 14th inst., Mrs. Sarah A. Coldwell, widow of the late Ebenezer Coldwell, of Gaspereaux, N. S. The remains of our sister were brought home and laid in the cemetery at this place.

BURNS.—At Springfield, May 12th, of consumption, Jessie, daughter of John and Hannah Burns, aged 1 year and 6 months. Thus fades the lovely blooming flower, frail smiling solace of an hour.

LANTZ.—Jeremiah Lantz, died at Cambridge, Hants Co., N. S., May 7th, in the 84th year of his age. He was a kind hearted, peace loving man and a worthy member of the Baptist church. Everything that could be done to minister to his comfort during his last sickness was done by an affectionate son and daughter-in-law.

MANUEL.—At Upper Queensbury, York Co., March 12th, Silas Manuel, aged 81 years, leaving a sorrowing widow, 9 children and a host of friends to mourn their loss. Our brother was a faithful member of the Upper Queensbury Baptist church, uniting with it as a charter member, being baptized by Rev. Samuel Burr. As a church we mourn our loss, but rejoice in his gain.

CORRY.—At Temperance Vale, York Co., N. B., Louanna, beloved wife of John Corry, departed this life, April 13th, aged 37 years, leaving behind six brothers, five sisters and a family of eight children to mourn their loss. We earnestly hope that the consoling words of the heavenly Father will be impressed on the heart of the bereaved husband, and that the motherless children will be led in their youth to consecrate their lives to his service.

CANN.—At Overton, N. S., March 26th, Mabel, wife of William Cann, aged 18 years. Our sister was a member of the Wakefield Baptist church, Wakefield, Mass. She had been with us but a few months, but was anxious to help in the Lord's cause, and was a valuable aid to the choir. It seemed sad to us that she had to join the choir above so soon. She had been married only three months when she was taken from a sorrowing husband. The Lord give him sustaining grace for he knows what trouble is. (The Watchman please copy.)

PARTRIDGE.—At Union Road, Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 20th, John Partridge, aged 17. His sudden death has been a severe blow to his family. He endeared himself to all by his genial, unselfish spirit. With wonderful patience he bore his sickness, anxious only for those he was about to leave behind. His parents, brothers and sisters cannot soon forget his dying request, "Meet me in heaven." This surely is God's tender voice luring them all unto Christ. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

MILES.—At Mauderville, Sunbury Co., May 2, Frederic W. Miles, aged 62 years. Brother Miles was highly esteemed as a deacon, which office he held in this church for about six years, and also as a citizen. In his death not only the sorrowing wife and family, but the church and community

have sustained a great loss. So we participate in the sorrow which now fills the hearts of widow and four daughters who are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. But we sorrow not as those who have no hope, for what is our loss is his gain.

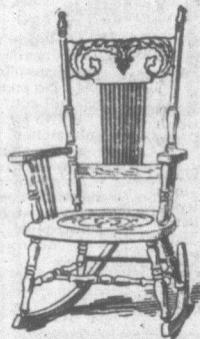
TRAVIS.—At Lyttleton, North. Co., N. B., April 5, Mrs. Isabella Travis, relict of the late Samuel Travis, aged 90 years. Our departed sister was born at Whitteville in the year 1808 and baptized in April, 1826, by the Rev. David James. At a ripe age she departed this life and went, we trust, to be forever with the Lord.

BECKWITH.—Mrs. J. Albert Beckwith, at Nickaux, on the 13th inst., passed over to "that beautiful land, the far away home of the soul." In 1848 she and her husband, on the same day five years before their marriage, were baptized into the fellowship of the Canard Baptist church by Rev. A. Hunt, then County pastor with Rev. Edward Maning. Mrs. Beckwith lived an active, consistent Christian life, engaged in every good work, beloved by all, and left an influence for good that will live while time lasts. They had seven sons, six of whom through the hallowed Christian influence of the home became active, valued members of Baptist churches, two in Victoria, B. C., two in Portland, Oregon, one in Montana, one with his wife at the homestead, to care for and smooth the father's path for the remainder of the journey, and one has finished the race and entered the home over there to welcome the mother.

CHUTE.—At Lower Clarence, N. S., on April 6, Mrs. Solomon Chute, in the 80th year of her age. Mrs. Chute was the daughter of Harris Miller, Esq., of Granville. She was converted under the preaching of Rev. W. C. Rideout in 1842, and was baptized by Rev. Nathanael Videto. She was twice married. Her first husband was Aaron Eaton Chute, who died in 1848. For some years her home was in Cornwallia, but she returned to Annapolis County, and in 1868 married Solomon Chute, of Clarence. Soon after she united with the Bridgeton church, of which her husband was a member, and remained a member until her death. She was laid away on Saturday, the 9th. A large number of the friends assembled at the home to offer their tribute to the dead and living. The church sympathizes with the sorrowing ones in their loneliness. She leaves one daughter, the wife of A. J. Foster, of Hampton, two brothers, one sister, a number of grandchildren, a large number of relatives and friends, and a husband to mourn their loss.

CHRISTIE.—At Hartford, Cum. Co., N. S., April 28th, Bro. Charles Christie, aged 44 years, leaving a widow to mourn the loss of a kind and tender husband. Four years and a half ago, when the Lord manifested His saving power in the Wallace congregation, Bro. Christie passed from death unto life, and on Dec. 3rd, 1893, he with eleven others followed the Lord in baptism. From the hour that our brother united with the church to the day of his going home his interest never waned. His illness was long and trying, but he was always passive in his Father's hands. Two weeks before his departure he said to the writer, "There is not a cloud between Jesus and my soul." The church of God has lost a valuable member and the community a most worthy citizen. "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

FOOTE.—At Pembroke, N. S., April 23, Mark Foote, aged 59 years. Our brother united with the West Yarmouth church under the labors of Pastor Parry. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition. He had been very kind to Bro. Prince Doane and family, as they have had typhoid fever in their home for several months, and lost one dear boy by the disease. Day after day he kindly cared for the family's needs, and then took the fever and in less than three weeks was laid away to wait the resurrection of the just. Bro. Foote had been to the conference and the Lord's Supper a few days before taking sick. He rested his soul on the merits of Jesus. His widow and two daughters are left to mourn



No. 524.

We show a great variety of Cobbler Seat Rockers, Handsome Designs, in Oak, Curly Birch, Mahogany Finish and Bird's-Eye-Maple at \$3.50, \$4.75, \$5.25, \$6.50, \$6.75, \$7 and upwards.

No. 524 -- Our Special Cobbler Seat Rocker with embossed Leather seat, Golden Birch, Oak or Mahogany Frames at \$2.25.

This Chair is very superior in make, design and finish and is the Greatest Value in Canada.

Manchester Robertson & Allison

and face the world's trials, but God's grace will prove sufficient.

CUMMINGS.—At North River, P. E. I., May 6th, Mrs. Cathrine Hartz Cummings, widow of the late John Cummings, aged 86 years. Sister Cummings was the oldest member of the North River Baptist church, of which for many years she has been a faithfully consistent unit. Fifty-five years ago this summer there occurred a great revival of religion on this part of the Island. The meetings being conducted by Revs. Malcolm Ross, Alexander McDonald, John Shaw and other clergymen. Mrs. Cummings was among the converts, and was baptized by one of the above mentioned Baptist pastors. Her life has been quiet and little known to the general public, but all who know her testify to her high and well nigh unvarying Christian character. In her last moments, when her faculties seemed to have entirely failed and she was no longer conscious of any worldly impression, when the name of Jesus was mentioned the light of intelligence came back to her dying face, and in the clearest manner she indicated that her life was still hid with Him in God. Sister Cummings was the mother of twelve children, ten of whom survive her, five sons and five daughters, eight being members of our denomination.

TWEDIE.—At Wicklow, Car. County, N. B., May 6, of pneumonia, Jane, aged 56 years, beloved wife of Andrew Twedie and daughter of the late Andrew McCain, leaving a sorrowing husband, seven sons and two daughters and three brothers to mourn the loss of a true wife, a kind mother and an affectionate sister. Deceased was a faithful member of the Florenceville Baptist church, having been baptized into its fellowship some thirty-three years ago by the Rev. J. G. Harvey. The funeral services were held at the F. Baptist church, Wicklow, on the 8th inst., the very large concourse of people present bearing testimony to the high esteem in which deceased was held. The funeral sermon was preached by her pastor, A. H. Hayward, from Rev. 14:13, Revs. John Perry and D. Fisk taking part in the services. Her remains were borne to the last resting place by her sons, who were all present except the eldest, who is in Sandon, B. C.

Information Wanted.

I have been requested by many of the Dimock connection, to endeavor to procure a record of the Dimock family from their first settlement in N. S., 1759. If one in every Dimock family will write to Joseph D. Marsters, Summerville, Hants Co., N. S., giving their names and connection with my great grandfather, Shubael Dimock, I will endeavor to complete the object that others have commenced, but died before they finished it. Let us remember, what thou doest, do quickly. Your humble servant is near four score years of age, and has been over a year seeking the information needed and hopes to have a book of records for sale in a few months. If any money is received above the cost of printing, it is to go to the Home and Foreign Missions. We also invite any family to send their record, from the first down to the present, who have changed the name of Dimock by marriage. By complying with the above you will oblige, J. D. MARSTERS.

13

RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Bur'ock Blood Bitters) a wonderful blood purifier and gives his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thirteen running sores at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B. B. B.; when one-half the bottle was gone, I noticed a change for the better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."

THE LIFE OF J. M. Cramp, D.D.

Late President Acadia College

REV. T. A. HIGGINS, D. D.

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WANTED.

A live agent in each district to introduce the "Life of the HON. W. E. GLADSTONE" as described by one of the world's most popular and brilliant men, Dr. Guntantus. Liberal terms to agents. Prospectus and full instructions for successful work sent on receipt of 50 cents. Act promptly and success is yours. Address N. B. ROGERS, Box 343, Wolfville, N. S.

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PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

## Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indi-

# Hood's Pills

gestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, in somnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## An Open Letter From a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & Co.,  
Middletown, N. S.

DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes I have no hesitation in recommending your

## Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

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

## Special Rates for Teachers

During the summer months a special course in Commercial subjects will be taught at Whiston & Frazee's College. Certificates of proficiency will be awarded at the close of the term. Write for full particulars to.

S. E. WHISTON, Principal  
95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

## Consumption Cured

In many cases this disease is arrested and in ALL the healing, soothing properties of

Puttner's Emulsion give great relief and comfort to the sufferers.

Always get PUTTNER'S,  
it is the Original and Best.

## Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING. At this time of the year the Blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will do it with such perfect success as

## B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes:

"I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an effectual and rapid cure for Impure Blood B. B. B. cannot be

## The Farm.

### The Apple Borer.

When we came to this mountain country some twenty-six years ago it was a wild, undeveloped country, with no fruit of any kind. The first fruit we set out was apple trees, and nine-tenths of them were dead in two years. We cursed the nurserymen high and low for sending us old, worthless diseased trees. What few trees lived soon showed us that we were in a superior apple belt; then we began to investigate and found the borer was the source of our trouble. We used all kinds of washes, oils, tars, and to very little effect, but after long experience we find the moth's egg that hatches the borer has to be laid where it will get the extreme heat of the sun. The moth lays its eggs at the base of the tree, on the south side a half inch below the surface, the only place the eggs get the proper heat, unless on the upper side of a bent limb in the top of the tree, where there is a check that gets the direct rays of the sun. Every tree we now set out we wrap with a part of an old newspaper from three inches below the ground to a foot above. The first year is the season the borer gets in the tree. The tree is destitute of sap, and the borer thrives. About the third year if the tree is in good thrift the borer dies out or doesn't get in on account of the abundance of sap. So you will notice it is only the first two years that the tree needs the wrapping. What really is needed is to shade the butt of the tree on the sunny side. If a little sprig or leaf comes out on the sunny side near the ground, leave it there to shade the ground for a year or two. A piece of a board, shingle or the half of a barrel stave set on the ground on the sunny side of the body of the tree is sufficient if it will remain. Trees should be wrapped before the first hot days of spring. When I set out trees I examine each one carefully to see if there is a borer already in; if so, I dig it out.—(Horace F. Wilcox, Julian, Col.)

### Protection of Young Fruit Trees.

Many States have passed laws providing for official inspection of nurseries and nursery, stock and the result of work along this line in 1897 by the New-York Agricultural Experiment Station indicate that such inspection is more than desirable in New York. Only a few nurseries were examined, and none of them were seriously infected; yet ten species of injurious insects were found whose chief method of gaining wide distribution is by shipment of nursery stock carrying either the insects or their eggs. Bulletin No 136 of the station describes the methods of inspection used by the station entomologist, outlines the benefits to both nurseryman and orchardist of systematic inspection of nurseries, summarizes briefly the work of the station in 1897 and gives descriptions of the insects found, illustrations of them and their work, and methods for their destruction in both nursery and orchard.

The insects found may be classed in four general groups: Scale insects, including oyster-shell barklouse, scurfy barklouse, New-York plum Lecanium, oak scale and San Jose scale; plant lice, including woolly louse of the apple; case-bearers, pistol-case bearer and cigar-case bearer, and bud moth borers, including peach-tree borer.

The remedies to be used against the first two classes of insects consist of caustic washes such as whale-oil soap solution, kerosene emulsion or kerosene-water mixture in the orchard, applied in strong solutions in fall or winter after loosening the scales by brushing or gentle scraping, or weaker solutions in the spring when the young lice and scale are somewhat unprotected. In the nursery similar methods are to be used on growing stock, but it is thought that fumigation in the packing-houses or storage cellars with hydrocyanic acid gas will be a practical means of getting rid of these and all hibernating insects.

The case-bearers and bud moth must be met, in the orchards, by spraying in very early spring, just as the buds are breaking and leaves unfolding, with Paris green, London purple or green arsenite. The

borers should be kept out of the trees by mounding with earth, surrounding the base of the trunks with shields or smearing with some offensive mixture to prevent the mother moth from depositing her eggs in the favorite location. Once established, the only way to get rid of the borers themselves is to cut them out with a knife or pierce them in their tunnels with a sharp wire.

Fortunately the much dreaded San Jose scale has been found in only very limited numbers in Western New York, and the danger of its spreading from these known locations is now very slight.

Those interested may obtain the bulletin from the station by a postal-card request for it.

### Decay of Immature Plum Fruit—The Curculio.

The signs of attack of the curculio and the course to be pursued for its riddance are well known; but continued inquiries, as to the cause of decay of immature plum fruit, show the necessity for repetition. The chief enemy of the plum is the insect curculio, and its ravages for a while caused a cessation of planting this fruit in many sections; but with a little attention, such as all fruits will require, serious trouble can be avoided and perfect fruit had. Perhaps the oldest plan for ridding the trees of the pest is to violently jar the trees, with a small, padded log, from time to time after the leaves have appeared, when the insects would first appear. A sheet arranged beneath the trees catches the insects that fall by the jarring, and they are thus collected and destroyed. At this period, the mature insect, in the form of a beetle, is at work feeding on the leaves. If left alone the real destruction is begun as the fruit is set, when eggs are deposited therein in great numbers—it is said at the rate of ten a day by each female.

Even in small, private orchards it is now being found advantageous to resort to the spraying of all fruit trees, and by many it will be found equally convenient to use this method of destroying these insects.

A solution of the well-known Bordeaux mixture and diluted paris green would be effective in this case, and would at the same time act upon any fungus that might be present. Many of our private gardens lack the plum, one of the most delicious family fruits, merely because of this little difficulty which is really not as great as is usually considered.

The advent of the Japanese varieties, which have not thus far been found out by the curculio, has, to a degree, lent encouragement to the planter; but there are some of the old varieties that could not be well replaced, and it will be found profitable to give a little care to them rather than sacrifice their good qualities.—(Meehan's Monthly.)

## Domestic Felicity

Maintained in Families Where  
Diamond Dyes are Used.

The happiest, best regulated and most economical families in the Dominion are regular users of the world-famous Diamond Dyes. Domestic felicity is ever maintained, because the Diamond Dyes are true and unerring in work, and money is saved by their use. No other Dyes can boast of such strong words of praise from users.

Mrs. T. Lavin, Newark, Ont., says: "Have used many other makes of Dyes, but find the Diamond Dyes ahead of all, as they give the best and fastest colors."

Mrs. Silas Daur, Mahone Bay, N. S., says: "Your Diamond Dyes give me entire satisfaction. I have used other makes, but have settled on the good, old and reliable Diamond Dyes."

Mrs. Joseph Weir, Sutton Junction, P. Q., says: "Have used Diamond Dyes for the last ten years, and they have given me great satisfaction; I can recommend them to all as the best."

Mrs. G. A. Tory, Red Deer, N. W. T., says: "I have given your Diamond Dyes a fair trial and find them excellent; failure is impossible if the directions are followed."

Miss Gussie Crawford, Kingston, N. B., says: "Have just dyed an old skirt a beautiful Seal Brown with your Diamond Dyes, and am much pleased with result. I make my Black ink from your Slate Diamond Dye, and it is the only kind of ink I have used for years, and I do a great deal of writing."

Mrs. John Leslie, Port Colborne, Ont., says: "I have used Diamond Dyes in all the colors, and I can safely say they do all you claim for them."



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## ENGAGEMENT BIRTHDAY WEDDING RINGS

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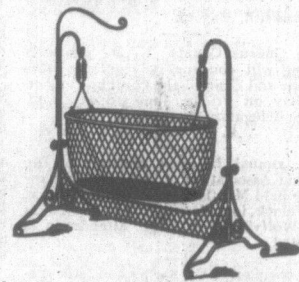
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HAMMOCK COT."



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Geo. B. MEADOWS, Esq., Toronto:  
DEAR SIR,—It affords me a great deal of pleasure in stating that the "Little Beauty Hammock Cot" purchased from you has been very satisfactory, and I consider it one of the greatest conveniences we have, as it is so popular with the children, who seem to take to it at once. It takes up very little room and can be easily moved from place to place as required. I would not be without it under any circumstances, and can recommend it as a very useful and convenient article.  
Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. W. F. MONTAGUE.  
Write for Baby's Letter, giving full particulars. Manufactured by  
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WEST-TRUY N. Y. BELL-METAL  
CHINESE, ETC. CATALOGUES & PRICES FREE

From the Churches.

CANSO.—Baptized one on May 1st. Collection for denominational work on May 8th amounted to \$40. We expect by July 31st to raise the amount apportioned to us by the district meeting.

WEST YARMOUTH CHURCH.—Since our last note we have received three members; two by letter and one by baptism. We are thankful for God's favor.

MILTON, YARMOUTH CO.—On the 15th inst. seven promising young converts were received into our membership by baptism. This was largely the fruitage of our Bro. Baker's evangelistic labors with us.

HILLSDALE, KINGS CO., N. B.—Last Lord's day was our annual roll call. A blessed season. One young man was baptized and two received into church fellowship. One very pleasing feature was the large number of Catholics that attended and their close attention to the word.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—On the evening of the 15th inst. it was our privilege to baptize the following persons: James Crowne, Judson Kelly and Mrs. Calder. During a three weeks' series of special meetings, which has recently closed, we had the invaluable assistance of Bro. Hugh A. MacLean, whose impressive singing of select sacred songs makes him a helper to be earnestly coveted by any pastor in special work. The church is strengthening her hands for the good work of repairing the sanctuary.

WATERVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S.—The good work of the Lord is gradually prospering with us. On the 3rd of April I had the privilege of baptizing seven at Cambridge. Last Lord's day four young men at Waterville followed Jesus in the same ordinance. All these promise to be useful members of the church. Others have been converted, whom we trust will soon publicly profess Christ before the world.

OSBORNE, N. S.—After four years and five months of pleasant but hard labor with the Osborne church I sever my connection with the church as pastor the last of this month, having accepted a call to the 3rd Yarmouth church, to begin the first Sabbath in June. The reason for my leaving is, chiefly, that the sea-air and fog are affecting my throat. We have labored as best we could during our pastorate and our poor, feeble efforts have been appreciated. Harmony and good will are apparent on all sides. We hope that in the near future God may guide an under-shepherd among them who may lead the flock more successfully than myself. My address in the future will be Pleasant Valley, Yar. Co.

BLACKVILLE, N. B. During the last year the Underhill Baptist church has been closed for the want of a pastor. In the meantime the members went to work and painted the interior and exterior of the meeting house and also completed the seating of the same. Now it is all ready for dedication this summer, but we have no pastor as yet as Bro. C. J. Steeves who made application to us for the summer has accepted a call at Musquash. If any good brother would only come to us for the summer and dedicate the house and preach for us, I think he would get remunerated for his work to his satisfaction.

HARVEY.—A few years since a change of grouping of the churches embraced in this pastorate was made. The change as effected involved labor and exposure for the pastor beyond physical endurance. Recently the churches have felt that the time had arrived for readjustment. The 1st Harvey church has made very substantial advancement in financial obligations to the pastor in order to prevent his being unduly pressed. By this move Alma is materially strengthened and enabled to sustain a pastor without any aid from the Home Mission Board. We confidently expect the rich blessing of God to rest upon the work thus planned. At our prayer meeting in Harvey last night five were received for baptism, three of whom came to us from another denomination. They will be baptized next Sabbath. Brethren pray for us.

The Annapolis County Conference of Baptist Churches.

This organization met at Milford, Annapolis County, Monday evening, May 2nd. A sermon was preached by Rev. S. Langille and an evangelistic service was held led by Rev. G. J. C. White. This service was spiritually uplifting.

On Tuesday forenoon a lecture was given by Rev. S. Langille on the Beginning of Pede-Baptism. This lecture was well received, and a resolution was passed advising the churches of the county to seek an opportunity of hearing it.

A proposition was made to arrange for a summer school, to last for a week or ten days, to be held at some point on the Bay of Fundy shore, for the benefit of S. S. workers. The main study of the school to be Hurlburts Normal Lessons for S. S. Teachers. The proposition was favorably received and a committee appointed to put it into effect.

In the afternoon a lecture was given on The New Testament Canon, by Rev. E. P. Coldwell, and in the evening addresses were given on Foreign Missions by Rev. J. W. Brown, and on Home Missions by Revs. J. T. Eaton and Isa. Wallace.

The evening session closed with an evangelistic service led by Rev. F. M. Young. Next session to be a fraternal meeting with the Digby County Quarterly Meeting at Bear River. Executive, Revs. G. W. Schurman, S. Langille and J. T. Eaton. J. W. BROWN, Sec'y.

Receipts of Associated Alumni of Acadia College from March 1 to May 20.

W. W. Clarke, Stanley L. Jones, Earnest R. Morse, A. DeW. Barss, Etta J. Yuill, E. W. Sawyer, Revs. A. A. Shaw, Chas. A. Corey, G. P. Raymond, E. P. Coldwell, A. Chipman, O. N. Chipman, E. M. Keirstead, W. E. Hall and F. M. Young, \$1.00 each. Isaac Shaw, J. B. Calkin, Howard S. Ross, E. C. Whitman, Revs. Arthur C. Kempton, J. J. Armstrong, M. B. Whitman and J. Howard Barss, \$2.00 each. S. E. Gourley, \$3.00. W. D. Dimock and Rev. C. A. Eaton, \$4.00 each. A. R. Tingley, H. Bert Ellis, H. H. McCain, M. P. P., Isaac W. Carpenter, M. P. P., F. R. Higgins, Henry T. Ross, H. H. Read, I. B. Oakes, Revs. L. B. Crosby, T. Trotter, Geo. E. Tufts, F. O. Weeks and W. H. Robinson, \$5.00 each. J. B. Hall, Revs. W. C. Goucher, J. W. Brown, W. N. Hutchins, and A. Cohoon \$6.00 each. Rev. R. O. Morse \$7.50. Hon. L. P. Farris and F. W. Sumner, M. P. P., \$10.00 each. Wm. Elder, \$12.00. Dr. C. Goodspeed, \$16.00. Rev. G. J. C. White, \$20.00. F. H. Schofield, \$28.00.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York, announce that they have arranged with Dr. Louis Albert Banks to make a series of ten volumes of his popular "Friends" books, one volume to be issued yearly until completed. Three volumes have been published already, viz.: "Christ and His Friends," "The Fisherman and His Friends," "Paul and His Friends." The titles of the remaining books are to be "John and His Friends," "Isaiah and His Friends," "Solomon and His Friends," "David and His Friends," "Elijah and His Friends," "Moses and His Friends," "Abraham and His Friends." This series will be the most unique set of revival books ever issued. The volumes already issued are much sought after, and the series is bound to grow in popularity as it advances toward completion.

Personal. We regret to hear that Rev. W. C. Goucher, of St. Stephen, is ill. His pulpit was supplied last Lord's Day by Rev. J. W. Manning, Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board.

In the absence of Pastor Camp, who is about moving his family from Hillsboro, the Baptist church of Sussex was supplied on Sunday, 22nd, by Rev. George R. Baker of Fairville.

At the regular weekly conference of the Baptist ministers of St. John last Monday morning, Rev. Geo. R. Baker read an interesting and valuable paper on the Imprecatory Psalms. The paper was followed by an interesting discussion on the subject, in which the ministers present participated.

McClure's Magazine for June will be a special War number, with articles by General Miles and General Fitzhugh Lee; an account of the first cruise of the blockading fleet off Cuba, written by Mr. Stephen Bonsal, who was on the flagship, "New York"; a description of the marching of the volunteers, by William Allen White; some "Songs of the Ships of Steel," by James Barnes; an American's account of his life in Manila; and other timely articles, and a great many pictures relating to the war.

Mr. John A. Nicholls, the well-known prohibitionist champion, gives the chances for that cause in the different sections of Canada to be as follows: Ontario will be carried by about 50,000. In Quebec prohibition will be beaten badly in the leading centres such as Montreal, Quebec, Three Rivers, St. Hyacinthe and Sherbrooke, but the towns and villages will be all right. In the eastern townships, Stanstead, Compton, Brome, Richmond, Wolfe, Missisquoi, Shefford and Argenteuil will be for prohibition, while Megantic will be against it. The prohibitionists will carry Manitoba, the Territories and the three Maritime Provinces, but British Columbia will be against them. Mr. Nicholls concluded by stating that steps would be taken in the near future to ascertain the views of the higher Catholic clergy on the question which is now to be submitted for the consideration of the people of Canada.

Delicate children! What a source of anxiety they are! The parents wish them hearty and strong, but they keep thin and pale.

To all these delicate children Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites comes with the best of news.

It brings rich blood, strong bones, healthy nerves, and sound digestion. It is growth and prosperity to them.

No matter how delicate the child, it is readily taken.

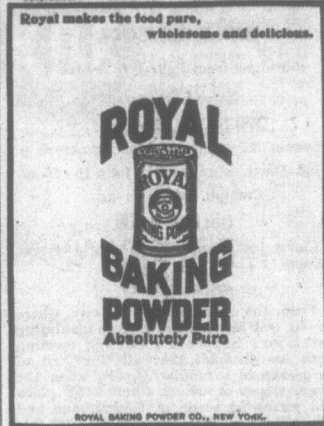
50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

To the Heirs, Executors, Administrators and Assigns of Albert Schofield, late of Fairville, Parish of Lancaster, City and County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, Dominion of Canada, Millman, deceased, and to all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that there will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, (so called), in the City of Saint John, on SATURDAY, the sixteenth day of July next, at twelve o'clock noon, the following leasehold lands and premises with the buildings and improvements thereon situated, lying and being in Fairville, in the said Parish of Lancaster, with the appurtenances, being one of the lots demised and leased in the lease from one George F. Harding to one Isaac A. Griffiths, and known as lot number seven, and described as follows: "situated and being in Fairville, Parish of Lancaster City and County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, and fronting on a reserved road called Harding Place, at a point on the said reserved road south-westerly from the public high-way, leading through Fairville at the south-west corner of lot number six, on a plan of lots laid out there by the said George F. Harding; thence south-easterly along the westerly side of said lot number six, one hundred and twenty (120) feet or until it strikes the dividing line between the said lots leased to the said Isaac A. Griffiths and the lands of William Harding; thence south-westerly along said dividing line forty (40) feet; thence north-easterly at right angles with said dividing line one hundred and twenty (120) feet, or until it strikes the southerly side line of said reserved road; thence north-easterly along the southerly side of said reserved road forty (40) feet to the place of beginning, making one lot of land hereby demised or intended so to be of forty (40) feet by one hundred and twenty (120) feet, and known as lot number seven, with the buildings and improvements thereon being, and all appurtenances thereto belonging as by reference to the said Indenture of Assignment of Lease, from the said Isaac A. Griffiths to the said Albert Schofield will more fully appear."

The above sale will be made under and by virtue of Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, dated the second day of January, A. D. 1892, made between the said Albert Schofield of the one part, and the undersigned, Thomas H. Wilson, therein described as of the same place, Druggist, of the other part, for securing the payment of certain money therein mentioned, default having been made in payment of a part thereof, contrary to the proviso therein contained for the payment thereof, which said Mortgage is recorded in the Registry Office for the City and County of Saint John, in Libro 45, Folio 521 to 527.

For terms and particulars apply to the Mortgagee's Solicitor, Dated at Fairville, Saint John County, N. B., this Ninth day of May, A. D. 1898. J. R. ARMSTRONG, THOS. H. WILSON, Solicitor for Mortgagee.



The Hittite Problem Solved.

Epoch-making discoveries in the field of biblical research have not yet ceased. What Grotefend, at the beginning of this century, did for the deciphering of cuneiform writing, and Champollion for the hieroglyphs of Egypt, Professor Dr. Peter Jensen of the University of Marburg, Germany, has done today for the sphinx-like problem of the Hittite? Canaan is spoken of in the Bible as the land of the Hittites, and the story of the Hittites was interlinked with the story of the Israelites from the days of Abraham to Solomon. But the deciphering of Hittite inscriptions has been generally considered as an impossible task. Yet it is to that task that Professor Jensen has, for the last five years, devoted his time almost exclusively. It was by his own choice that the first announcement of his discovery appeared in The Sunday School Times (March 25, 1893), in recognition of the place of that periodical in the field of biblical research. His claim then was that the Hittite language is Indo-European, and probably related to the ancient Armenian. Though failing to gain recognition in this claim, he was still supported handsomely by several scholars of international rank and reputation, among them being Noelleke in Germany and Hilprecht in America, who have publicly acknowledged their conviction of the correctness of his position. And now, in the issue of The Sunday School Times for May 7, Professor Jensen adds fresh strength to his position by proving that the Armenians according to their own traditions, regard themselves as of Hittite origin. Moreover, he now for the first time gives the world a picture of the fundamental conceptions of the Hittite religion, obtained not only from the pictures on Hittite monuments,—mainly of a religious character,—but from the contents of the inscriptions themselves.—JOHN D. WATTLIS & Co., 1031 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

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Eye-Jordan, port, May 14th. P. Eye, to Gaspereaux, PHITZSCH-Antigonish, Robinson, Ja Harbor, to Be SLOAT-C. 14th inst., W. Sloat to FOSTER-S. the bride's father by Pastor W. to Laura B. S. REID.—At inst., Mrs. M. EISNOR.—aged 4 months. Him who sa come unto me COLDWELL inst., Mrs. S. late Ebenezer S. The rema home and laid BURNS.—A consumption, Hannah Burn Thus fades t frail smiling LANTZ.—Je bridge, Hants 84th year of hearted, peace member of the that could be fort during hi affectionate MANUEL.— Co., March 1 years, leaving ren and a host loss. Our bro of the Upper G uniting with it baptized by church we me his gain. CORRY.—At N. B., Louan Corey, departed 37 years, leaving sister and a fe mourn their lo will be impre bereaved husb children will h secrete their li CANN.—At Mabel, wife of Our sister was Baptist church been with us anxious to hel was a valuabl sad to us that above so soon, three months v sorrowing hus sustaining grac is. (The Water PARTRIDGE town, P. E. I., aged 17. His severe blow to himself to all With wonderf ness, anxious o to leave behin and sisters can request, "Me surely is God's all unto Christ that labor and give you rest." MILES.—At May 2, Frederi Brother Miles deacon, which for about six y in his death n and family, but

MARRIAGES.

EYE-JORDAN.—At the parsonage, Hantsport, May 14th, by Rev. D. E. Hatt, James P. Eye, to Hattie A. Jordan, both of Gaspereaux, Kings Co., N. S.

PEITZSCH-GIFFIN.—At the parsonage, Antigonish, April 6th, by Rev. W. H. Robinson; James M. Peitzsch, of Isaac's Harbor, to Bernice Giffin, of the same place.

SLOAT-CURRIE.—At Centreville, on the 14th inst., by Rev. Jos. A. Cabill, Edward W. Sloat to Mrs. Nancy J. Currie.

FOSTER-SEAMOND.—At the residence of the bride's father, Milton, N. S., May 17th, by Pastor W. L. Archibald, Eldred Foster to Laura B. Seamond.

DEATHS.

REID.—At Black River, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Mary Ann Reid, aged 95 years.

EISNOR.—On April 10, Blanch Eisnor, aged 4 months and 7 days, went to be with Him who said, "Suffer the children to come unto me."

COLDWELL.—At Boston, on the 14th inst., Mrs. Sarah A. Coldwell, widow of the late Ebenezer Coldwell, of Gaspereaux, N. S. The remains of our sister were brought home and laid in the cemetery at this place.

BURNS.—At Springfield, May 12th, of consumption, Jessie, daughter of John and Hannah Burns, aged 1 year and 6 months. Thus fades the lovely blooming flower, frail smiling solace of an hour.

LANTZ.—Jeremiah Lantz, died at Cambridge, Hants Co., N. S., May 7th, in the 84th year of his age. He was a kind hearted, peace loving man and a worthy member of the Baptist church. Everything that could be done to minister to his comfort during his last sickness was done by an affectionate son and daughter-in-law.

MANUEL.—At Upper Queensbury, York Co., March 12th, Silas Manuel, aged 81 years, leaving a sorrowing widow, 9 children and a host of friends to mourn their loss. Our brother was a faithful member of the Upper Queensbury Baptist church, uniting with it as a charter member, being baptized by Rev. Samuel Burr. As a church we mourn our loss, but rejoice in his gain.

CORRY.—At Temperance Vale, York Co., N. B., Louantha, beloved wife of John Corry, departed this life, April 13th, aged 37 years, leaving behind six brothers, five sisters and a family of eight children to mourn their loss. We earnestly hope that the consoling words of the heavenly Father will be impressed on the heart of the bereaved husband, and that the motherless children will be led in their youth to consecrate their lives to his service.

CANN.—At Overton, N. S., March 26th, Mabel, wife of William Cann, aged 18 years. Our sister was a member of the Wakefield Baptist church, Wakefield, Mass. She had been with us but a few months, but was anxious to help in the Lord's cause, and was a valuable aid to the choir. It seemed sad to us that she had to join the choir above so soon. She had been married only three months when she was taken from a sorrowing husband. The Lord give him sustaining grace for he knows what trouble is. (The Watchman please copy.)

PARTRIDGE.—At Union Road, Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 20th, John Partridge, aged 17. His sudden death has been a severe blow to his family. He endeared himself to all by his genial, unselfish spirit. With wonderful patience he bore his sickness, anxious only for those he was about to leave behind. His parents, brothers and sisters cannot soon forget his dying request, "Meet me in heaven." This surely is God's tender voice luring them all unto Christ. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

MILES.—At Mauderville, Sunbury Co., May 2, Frederic W. Miles, aged 62 years. Brother Miles was highly esteemed as a deacon, which office he held in this church for about six years, and also as a citizen. In his death not only the sorrowing wife and family, but the church and community

have sustained a great loss. So we participate in the sorrow which now fills the hearts of widow and four daughters who are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. But we sorrow not as those who have no hope, for what is our loss is his gain.

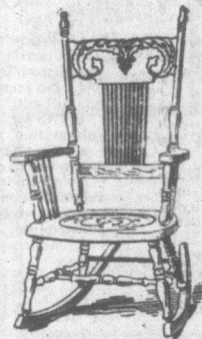
TRAVIS.—At Lyttleton, North. Co., N. B., April 5, Mrs. Isabella Travis, relict of the late Samuel Travis, aged 90 years. Our departed sister was born at Whitteville in the year 1808 and baptized in April, 1826, by the Rev. David James. At a ripe age she departed this life and went, we trust, to be forever with the Lord.

BECKWITH.—Mrs. J. Albert Beckwith, at Nickaux, on the 13th inst., passed over to "that beautiful land, the far away home of the soul." In 1848 she and her husband, on the same day five years before their marriage, were baptized into the fellowship of the Canard Baptist church by Rev. A. Hunt, then County pastor with Rev. Edward Manning. Mrs. Beckwith lived an active, consistent Christian life, engaged in every good work, beloved by all, and left an influence for good that will live while time lasts. They had seven sons, six of whom through the hallowed Christian influence of the home became active, valued members of Baptist churches, two in Victoria, B. C., two in Portland, Oregon, one in Montana, one with his wife at the homestead, to care for and smooth the father's path for the remainder of the journey, and one has finished the race and entered the home over there to welcome the mother.

CHUTE.—At Lower Clarence, N. S., on April 6, Mrs. Solomon Chute, in the 80th year of her age. Mrs. Chute was the daughter of Harris Miller, Esq., of Granville. She was converted under the preaching of Rev. W. C. Rideout in 1842, and was baptized by Rev. Nathanael Videto. She was twice married. Her first husband was Aaron Eaton Chute, who died in 1848. For some years her home was in Cornwallia, but she returned to Annapolis County, and in 1868 married Solomon Chute, of Clarence. Soon after she united with the Bridgeton church, of which her husband was a member, and remained a member until her death. She was laid away on Saturday, the 9th. A large number of the friends assembled at the home to offer their tribute to the dead and living. The church sympathizes with the sorrowing ones in their loneliness. She leaves one daughter, the wife of A. J. Foster, of Hampton, two brothers, one sister, a number of grandchildren, a large number of relatives and friends, and a husband to mourn their loss.

CHRISTIE.—At Hartford, Cum. Co., N. S., April 28th, Bro. Charles Christie, aged 44 years, leaving a widow to mourn the loss of a kind and tender husband. Four years and a half ago, when the Lord manifested His saving power in the Wallace congregation, Bro. Christie passed from death unto life, and on Dec. 3rd, 1893, he with eleven others followed the Lord in baptism. From the hour that our brother united with the church to the day of his going home his interest never waned. His illness was long and trying, but he was always passive in his Father's hands. Two weeks before his departure he said to the writer, "There is not a cloud between Jesus and my soul." The church of God has lost a valuable member and the community a most worthy citizen. "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

FOOTE.—At Pembroke, N. S., April 23, Mark Foote, aged 59 years. Our brother united with the West Yarmouth church under the labors of Pastor Parry. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition. He had been very kind to Bro. Prince Doane and family, as they have had typhoid fever in their home for several months, and lost one dear boy by the disease. Day after day he kindly cared for the family's needs, and then took the fever and in less than three weeks was laid away to wait the resurrection of the just. Bro. Foote had been to the conference and the Lord's Supper a few days before taking sick. He rested his soul on the merits of Jesus. His widow and two daughters are left to mourn



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We show a great variety of Cobbler Seat Rockers, Handsome Designs, in Oak, Curly Birch, Mahogany Finish and Bird's-Eye-Maple at \$3.50, \$4.75, \$5.25, \$6.50, \$6.75, \$7 and upwards.

Manchester Robertson & Allison

and face the world's trials, but God's grace will prove sufficient.

CUMMINGS.—At North River, P. E. I., May 6th, Mrs. Cathrine Hartz Cummings, widow of the late John Cummings, aged 86 years. Sister Cummings was the oldest member of the North River Baptist church, of which for many years she has been a faithfully consistent unit. Fifty-five years ago this summer there occurred a great revival of religion on this part of the Island, the meetings being conducted by Revs. Malcolm Ross, Alexander McDonald, John Shaw and other clergymen. Mrs. Cummings was among the converts, and was baptized by one of the above mentioned Baptist pastors. Her life has been quiet and little known to the general public, but all who know her testify to her high and well nigh unvarying Christian character. In her last moments, when her faculties seemed to have entirely failed and she was no longer conscious of any worldly impression, when the name of Jesus was mentioned the light of intelligence came back to her dying face, and in the clearest manner she indicated that her life was still hid with Him in God. Sister Cummings was the mother of twelve children, ten of whom survive her, five sons and five daughters, eight being members of our denomination.

TWEDIE.—At Wicklow, Car. County, N. B., May 6, of pneumonia, Jane, aged 56 years, beloved wife of Andrew Twedie and daughter of the late Andrew McCain, leaving a sorrowing husband, seven sons and two daughters and three brothers to mourn the loss of a true wife, a kind mother and an affectionate sister. Deceased was a faithful member of the Florenceville Baptist church, having been baptized into its fellowship some thirty-three years ago by the Rev. J. G. Harvey. The funeral services were held at the F. Baptist church, Wicklow, on the 8th inst., the very large concourse of people present bearing testimony to the high esteem in which deceased was held. The funeral sermon was preached by her pastor, A. H. Hayward, from Rev. 14:13, Revs. John Perry and D. Fisk taking part in the services. Her remains were borne to the last resting place by her sons, who were all present except the eldest, who is in Sandon, B. C.

Information Wanted.

I have been requested by many of the Dimock connection, to endeavor to procure a record of the Dimock family from their first settlement in N. S., 1759. If one in every Dimock family will write to Joseph D. Marsters, Summerville, Hants Co., N. S., giving their names and connection with my great grandfather, Shubael Dimock, I will endeavor to complete the object that others have commenced, but died before they finished it. Let us remember, what thou doest, do quickly. Your humble servant is near four score years of age, and has been over a year seeking the information needed and hopes to have a book of records for sale in a few months. If any money is received above the cost of printing, it is to go to the Home and Foreign Missions. We also invite any family to send their record, from the first down to the present, who have changed the name of Dimock by marriage. By complying with the above you will oblige, J. D. MARSTERS.

No. 524 -- Our Special Cobbler Seat Rocker with embossed Leather seat, Golden Birch, Oak or Mahoganzed Frames at \$2.25.

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RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Burr's) Blood Bitters) a wonderful blood purifier and gives his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thirteen running sores at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B. B. B.; when one-half the bottle was gone, I noticed a change for the better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."

THE LIFE OF J. M. Cramp, D.D.

Late President Acadia College

REV. T. A. HIGGINS, D. D.

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Lowell, Mass., U. S.

### Correspondence Column.

#### AMERICAN JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

During the past month letters of inquiry have been received asking us regarding "Woodill's German Baking Powder" offered by W. M. D. Pearman of Halifax N. S., and whose claim is that the article in question is an absolutely pure powder, devoid of all injurious ingredients, and it will invariably give satisfaction.

Replying to our correspondents we would say that having through our Secret Inquiry Bureau made a careful examination concerning this product without consulting any one interested financially in its success, but obtaining many expressions of opinion from those who have bought and used "Woodill's German Baking Powder" we are in a position to state that the worth of the article in question has not been in the least overdrawn by those interested in promoting its sale. The mass of favorable evidence freely offered by users as well as the results of our investigation conclusively shows the highest praise is due. The conservatism of the American Journal of Health has frequently been commented upon, for it is seldom indeed that products of this nature have been deemed worthy of editorial endorsement in our columns, but as inquiries have been so frequent and the testimony so overwhelmingly complimentary in the case of "Woodill's German Baking Powder" that we consider we are benefiting our readers by thus attesting its value.

In the light of innumerable cases of imposition practiced, and the countless questionable products advertised throughout the land we are frank to say that when any article has shown beyond question that it possesses highest worth and is entitled to the praise of the physician and hygienist, that in all such cases every health publication and home magazine should open their columns without cost for the endorsement of such article. Of course the indirect result will be the pecuniary benefit of manufacturers, but primarily the readers of such papers will thereby be protected from imposition and fully advised where reputable and trustworthy goods may be obtained. It is in keeping with such principles that we have allowed considerable space to mention of "Woodill's German Baking Powder" because we have thoroughly satisfied ourselves that every claim made for it is based upon solid truth and its advantages have not been overrated by those interested in promoting its sale. To our correspondents who inquire regarding this article we would say that if used as directed the result will be all that could be desired. Those who are not familiar with the claims made for it will do well to obtain explanatory advertising matter, as such literature contains many facts which on account of its editorial nature this report cannot embrace. In the interests of every reader of this publication and for the benefit of those who have made inquiries, we would say that the most searching investigation made by trained and trusted representatives, demonstrates the fact that in every respect "Woodill's German Baking Powder" is all that is claimed for it, and for this reason it now receives the editorial endorsement of the American Journal of Health.

#### Acadia University Forward-Movement Fund.

There has been received since May 11th per Rev W E Hall, Jas L Broeg, \$1; J Richardson, \$1; A A Hiscler \$2.50; Geo W Evans, \$2; R G Marshall, \$3; James McConnell, \$5; per Dr. Trotter, Jas Pyle and wife, N Y, \$1,500; Jas Graham \$5; C W Saunders and wife, \$5.  
Dartmouth, May 19.

The Grand Division, Sons of Temperance, met at Richibucto, Wednesday. The report of the grand scribe, Major A. J. Armstrong, gives a total of 3,999 members in 69 divisions. Two new divisions have been organized since last annual session and seven resuscitated. The preparation of a programme of work for the carrying of prohibition is counselled.

One hundred centenarians die in England yearly.  
There are nearly 270 different religions in the United Kingdom.

### News Summary.

Frank L. Peters, stipendiary magistrate of Springhill died suddenly on Wednesday. Wednesday's storm did some damage to young peach trees in the Niagara fruit district.

Dr. Jane Hartz, a Nova Scotian, will begin the practice of her profession in Halifax.

The G. T. R. has accepted Montreal's offer of city land for the erection of new G. T. R. head offices.

Rev. A. C. Gunn, of East River, St. Mary's, Pictou county, died Monday morning in the 36th year of his age. He was a Presbyterian.

Alexander McDonald, of Cape Breton, ten years ago sentenced to a life term in Dorchester penitentiary, has been pardoned for good conduct.

Tom Nulty, the young man who murdered his three sisters and young brother in October last, was hanged in the yard of the county jail at Joliette, Que., Friday.

An ordinance has lately been promulgated in Japan exhorting the people to eat more freely of meat, with a view to increasing the average height of the race.

One of the most famous man-eating tigers in India was killed not long ago by the Maharajah of Sidhaur. The tiger was an enormous brute and had killed eighty people.

In another column will be found an endorsement by American Journal of Health of Woodill's German Baking Powder. This is a Halifax product and worthy of the fullest confidence.

A despatch from Bridgewater says that Thursday morning the smoke of steamers was seen off the coast near Cape La Have. There were nine large steamers heading southerly. Their nationality could not be discerned.

The committee of St. Mary's Training Home for Young Girls, of which Mrs. Gladstone has been president for sixteen years, have unanimously decided that she may not resign the presidency but must retain it as long as she lives.

The Shanghai newspapers and public opinion in general strongly favor an Anglo-American alliance as proposed in the speech which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain recently made at Birmingham.

Letang, Letang & Co., wholesale hardware merchants, Montreal, have placed their business in voluntary liquidation. The liabilities amount to \$100,000.

At St. Marie Beauce, Que., on Wednesday, Ernest Pange, a young man, was ploughing with four oxen, when they took fright and ran away. While endeavoring to stop the animals Pange was killed.

During a thunder storm at London, Ont., Thursday, lightning struck the residence of J. B. Allenby, and he was killed as he lay asleep in bed. The deceased was the head of the firm of J. B. Allenby & Sons, and one of the oldest and most respected business men of London.

The London County Council, among its fifteen new members, has one lord, one solicitor, a barrister, a tea merchant, a confectioner and three who have risen from manual labor. These are J. J. Renwick Seager, who began life as an artisan in London and educated himself; H. E. Taylor, elected alderman six years ago while still working as a practical bricklayer, and H. Sawtell, for thirty years a tailor and outfitter in Hoxton.

Austin D. Eisenhaur, a young man, was arrested at Davidson's Mills, Bridgewater, on suspicion of writing a threatening letter to Mr. B. F. Young, of Messrs. Young Bros., St. Margaret's Bay. In the letter Mr. Young's life was threatened, also the destruction of his mills and home by fire, and damage to his saws by spikes put in his lumber.

Several men were killed and a number of others were terribly injured Friday by the collapse of two five-story flat buildings in course of erection on East 116th street New York. The rear and side walls fell with a grinding crash that was heard for blocks, carrying some twenty-five or more bricklayers and laborers with them. Five bodies have been recovered.

Besides the article on the causes of the failure of the Spanish Armada, by Captain Mahan, the June Century will contain "Ten Months with the Cuban Insurgents," the experiences of a major in the army under Garcia, and an article on "The Confederate Torpedo Service" by the electrician of the Torpedo Division in the Confederate Navy who laid the mine which blew up the first gunboat ever destroyed by this means.

BUY  
**Coleman's Salt**  
THE BEST

We have received from the E. B. Eddy Company, Limited, of Hull a wall calendar extending from April 1898 to December 1899 which combines a work of art with the ordinary purposes of a calendar. The leaf for each month shows handsome cuts of scenery, public buildings, &c., in the principal cities of Canada. The effect is highly pleasing.

Messrs. Manchester Robertson and Allison of this city have issued a handsome pamphlet of 40 large pages showing fine illustrations of their varied an extensive stock of parlor and other furniture, with price list. Those who desire anything in that line will find many attractions in the assortment which Messrs M. R. and A. are offering.

"Made in Canada"

When you buy wooden pails and tubs see they bear a reliable and well-known name, and see that no foreign or inferior make is palmed off on you.

**THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED**  
Hull, Montreal, Toronto.

## Curtains at \$1.50 a Pair.

A special to advertise our Curtain Department. Just recently we have made new arrangements for buying curtains, and now we have them straight from the makers, without paying any profit to wholesalers on this side of the water, hence you buy them from us at wholesale prices.

Our prices run from 45c. to \$7.50 a pair, but some numbers are prominent by their extra value. One, at \$1.50, is a real Nottingham Lace Curtain, with very fine, open pattern, equal to anything we have ever sold before at \$2.25. They are 3 yards long and 50 inches wide.

We have Scotch Lace Curtains, pretty fine lace pattern, 3 1/2 yards long and 56 inches wide, at \$1.00 a pair.

Order your Curtains from us, and if what we send is not satisfactory you can return them at our expense. We pay expressage on \$3.00 order. Money must accompany order.

**Fred A. Dykeman & Co.,**  
97 King Street, St. John, N. B.

## New Postage Stamps

Will be taken as payment for any of the following:

- 1 Tie, light or dark, 25c.
- 1 Bow, " 25
- 1 Pair Braces, 25
- 3 Handkerchiefs, 25
- 2 Good Linen Collars, 25
- 3 Washing Ties, 25
- 1 Made-up Tie, 25

On receipt of which we'll send by mail to your address as ordered.

**FRASER, FRASER & CO.**

40 and 42 King Street,

CHESAPEDE

St. John, N. B.

## IT PAYS

to insure in the CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION, because of its sound financial position, its moderate premium rates and its unexcelled profits to policy-holders—Policies unconditional—Guaranteed extended Insurance, paid up and cash surrender values—All claims paid immediately upon receipt of proof of death.

S. A. McLEOD,  
Agent at St. John.

G. W. PARKER,  
General Agent.

THE CHRISTIAN M  
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Vol. XIV.

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