

Messenger and Visitor.

THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,
VOLUME LXIV.

Vol. XVIII.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1902.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
VOLUME LIII.

No. 21.

Volcanic Eruptions.

The terrible disaster which lately occurred on Martinique and St. Vincent, and the indications of volcanic activity in other islands of the group to which these belong, naturally arouses interest in the general subject of volcanic explosions. Professor John Milne, of England, who is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the world upon the subject, classifies volcanic eruptions as being of two kinds—those which build up slowly and those which destroy rapidly. Eruptions that build up mountains are periodical overwells of lava and are comparatively harmless. But such volcanoes may assume a different character, and the slow action of the eruptive forces may give place to action of tremendous rapidity and force. For in the building up process, which may cover a period of centuries, natural volcanic vents are closed up, while gases and fires accumulate, which eventually must burst forth, and accordingly terrific eruptions occur, the cause of the explosion being practically the same as that which makes a boiler burst. The greatest volcanic explosion ever known was that of Krakatoa, an island in the Straits of Sunda, between Java and Sumatra. The eruption began on May 20, 1883, but the great explosion did not come until Aug. 26. The flames from the crater could be seen forty miles distant. The crashing explosion which followed the flames set in motion air waves that travelled around the earth four times one way and three times the other. Every self-recording barometer in the world was disturbed seven times by that blow-up. These waves travelled at the rate of seven hundred miles per hour. The noise of this eruption was heard at Borneo, 1,600 miles distant. It was felt in Burmah, 1,478 miles distant, and at Perth West, Australia, 1,902 miles away. The explosion was heard over a sound zone covering one-thirteenth of the earth's surface. Sea waves were created by the explosion, which destroyed all the towns and villages on the shores of Java and Sumatra bordering the strait, all vessels and shipping there and 36,380 lives; raised a tidal wave at Merak one hundred and thirty-five feet high, covered five hundred thousand square miles of ocean with lava dust several inches thick, submerged an island six miles square and seven hundred feet high to a depth of one hundred and fifty fathoms, and created two new islands. After the Krakatoa disaster Prof. Milne was questioned as to the probability of similar outbursts occurring in the case of other volcanoes which had been for a long time in a quiescent condition. He replied that such eruptions would most probably occur, and that there were many such volcanoes in Europe and some in America.

Martinique and St. Pierre.

The Island of Martinique on which occurred the terrible volcanic eruption of May 8, resulting in the destruction of its principal city, St. Pierre, is one of the Windward group of West India Islands. Its northernmost point is just south of 15° N. It is about 47 miles long, its greatest width is 15 miles and its area 380 miles. Its population is said to be about 170,000. The island is irregular in form, high, rocky and volcanic containing five or six extinct craters. In the interior of the Island are three mountains, the highest of which is Mont Pelée in the north, having an altitude of 4,438 feet. From these mountains several ridges of low volcanic hills extend to the sea and between them lie fertile valleys. There are numerous small rivers which in the rainy season become rushing torrents. The climate is humid, and the mean annual temperature of the plains 81°. The products of the island are cotton, indigo, sugar, coffee, cocoa, bananas and various tropical fruits,

and in these products there is a considerable trade. Martinique was discovered by Columbus in 1502, and was colonized by the French in 1635. It was several times seized by Great Britain, but by the treaty of Paris, 1814, was finally restored to France. The French population, representing the rulers of the island, is a small minority of the whole, the bulk of the population being composed of negroes and people of mixed blood, the women are spoken of as being well-formed and handsome and varying in color from ebony black to a shade so light as to be scarcely distinguishable from white. The seat of government is at Fort de France, but the place of chief commercial importance was the ill-fated St. Pierre. Its population is reported to have been about 30,000. The city was beautifully situated, lying in amphitheatre shape on a fine curve half encircling the bay, the streets with their white houses and red roofs rising gradually from the water, and wooded hills occupying the back ground. These narrow streets were well paved, with a central gutter, the water in which, bounteously supplied from the hills above the town, rushed down in clear and sparkling torrents. These street gutters were not mere drains, for children were even bathed in their clear, sweet water. There was a fine cathedral, a theatre, and good public buildings; but the glory of the city, to a foreigner, was its gardens, both public and private, with their reckless wealth of flowers and tropical foliage. Martinique is one of the "wet" islands, wonderful for the luxuriance of its tropical vegetation. The unlimited supply of water from the hills was taken advantage of, not only for the city's necessities, but for its beautification, and fountains splashed and sparkled everywhere. A Montreal gentleman who visited St. Pierre a few years ago wrote of it at the time: "The town is bewitching in its quaint wild beauty, and the country is a dream. The botanical gardens, the most extravagant language will not describe. They are very old, and all the most lovely trees and plants have been gathered there, and their situation in an immense valley or gorge, is unique. Immense trees; great climbing vines; flaming bushes; waterfalls a hundred feet in height; ponds surrounded with water plants; great overhanging cliffs; a wealth of natural beauty such as you cannot imagine till you see it." Another visitor to the place remarked upon the happy abandon of the natives. They lived on little and had but few wants. The men worked on sugar plantations, etc., the women, who were represented as more active and industrious than the men, attired in bright colored clothing, formed a picturesque feature of the town. These native people are described as living careless, happy lives, apparently without much care of anything beyond the concerns of the present hour and with no apprehension of the awful fate that impended for them and for their city. A half century had passed since there had been a destructive eruption of Mont Pelée, and the simple people, with scarce a thought of danger, continued to live their gay and careless lives while the terrible volcano, which one day was to overwhelm them with sudden and awful death, slumbered beside them.

The late Principal Grant.

The kindly admiration in which the late Principal of Queen's University was held by his fellow countrymen, is shown by the many hearty tributes to his memory which have appeared in the press of Canada. The Toronto Globe in the course of an article in reference to Dr. Grant speaks of him as follows: "His career goes back to pre-confederation days, and through thirty full and fruitful years his personality stands out as the ideal expression of strenuous, resolute, sagacious and sympathetic Canadian nationalism. He had a fervent contempt

for sectarian bigotry, political littleness and party chicanery, and many a time he risked his popularity in church courts and dared the displeasure of great masses of his fellow-countrymen in order to assert the generous faiths and the tolerant principles which were of the very fibre of his being. There was nothing parochial in his patriotism and nothing local in his outlook. Surrounded by hostile influences, he boldly championed confederation, and with all his rash courage, and sometimes reckless enthusiasm, he seldom forgot that prudence and compromise were essential to the successful administration of affairs in Canada, and that statesmen engaged in the actual work of government must often resist the incendiary and demagogic elements of the population, moderate conflicting opinions, and restrain racial and sectarian passions. With all his contempt for mere demagoguery, he had, however, something of the art and craft of the practising politician, and rarely became the patron, and never the servant, of those storm-born and short-lived agitations which so often sweep across the surface of Canadian politics. He was the abiding friend of the French people, and the inflexible opponent of inflammatory racial and sectarian movements. Thus there was often something of the statesmanship of the prophets in his attitude, and a patience and restraint in critical national circumstances, in singular contrast with his eager temperament and native impetuosity. It was simply that he had the courage to refrain as well as the courage to advance, and knew that in order to rear a structure that would endure it was often necessary to brave wind and weather, and resist amateurs, empires and revolutionaries. He was owned by no man, no sect, no party. There was a point beyond which he would not go, and when that point was passed he rejected all counsels of prudence and safety, and spoke out his rebuke and denunciation. As a consequence he was often denounced as a trimmer, his independence treated as capriciousness, and his want of subservience branded as lack of loyalty. And yet such men are the very salt of democratic institutions, and the only bulwork against the absolute domination of bureaucracy and faction. He was a devoted servant of the Crown, but with him the Crown stood for the people, and he would have resisted an infringement of popular liberties as quickly and as sternly as he would have resisted any movement to impair the integrity of the King's dominions. He lived and wrought as an educationist, but he was essentially a politician and a statesman, and few men who have lived in North America exercised a greater individual influence, more directly inspired the councils of statesmen, or more greatly fashioned the public opinion of which statesmen must take account in free communities. . . . Grant was so much his own man, his own church and his own party that the full measure of the loss the country has sustained may not immediately appear. But the truth is that few, indeed, of the men of his time in Canada measured up to his stature. He liberalized theology, he moderated political passions and prejudices, he was a social influence of singular sanity and intrepidity, and though his work was done in a new land, and perhaps in a narrow field, he yet had great understanding of the sovereign problems of human government, and his invincible faith and splendid optimism and strenuous teaching greatly served his country and his time."

There is great excitement at Khartoum and at Cairo, Egypt, in consequence of the news that Col. Lewis has struck a seam of coal at Rosaires, and that Gorringer Bay sends information concerning another coal-bed at Abuharras, near the Blue Nile. The importance of these discoveries can be best appreciated in the light of the fact that coal actually costs £6 a ton at Khartoum. Rosaires, on the Blue Nile, is about 300 miles from Khartoum, and near the Abyssinian frontier; while Abuharras is little more than 100 miles south of the Sudan Capital.

A Heathen Festival.

II. ON THE WAY THERE.

To the Mission Bands,

Dear Boys and Girls:—It is three o'clock Saturday afternoon. We are about ready for a start. Let us glance at the things packed away in the cart to see if we have all that we need. That box contains our food supplies. In the large red box is the magic lantern and its accessories. The tracts and handbills for free distribution, and the books for sale, are tied up in a cloth. A cot, a lantern, bamboo poles to serve as frame for magic lantern screen, ropes, hatchet, etc., etc. Only one essential is missing, namely, our jug of water. But that is soon supplied. We stow ourselves in beside our goods and are away to Ramateerthamu.

Although the intense heat of the day is past, the sun is still shooting his scorching rays upon us. An hour later, however, his blinding brightness will have vanished and from that quarter, at least, we may expect no discomfort.

The road is indistinguishable. It is more crooked than the letter S. In fact it is not a road, but simply ox-cart tracks which serve to guide us to our destination. For a few furlongs we are drawn through newly ploughed lands; then jostled over the rough, hard, sunbaked rice fields, now up in the air climbing a steep embankment, now suddenly and most unceremoniously tumbled into a deep ditch. Up tips the cart, sliding down the bank at the same time; doubtfully groans the driver, and fearfully yells the missionary and his two preachers, as they spring from the cart to secure a firmer foundation. But the cart recovers its equilibrium. No one is hurt and no damage is done. From that time however we chose to walk for the most of the remaining distance, it being a less violent form of exercise than the former. The oxen are not at all grieved at our decision. The grain fields are left behind and we have reached a desert waste, very small but very sandy. At first the oxen object to being hurried over such a place, then they refuse duty altogether, or at least consider it their duty to stop and rest a while. Moral suasion having failed, the driver applies the lash, emphasizing each stroke with a grunt followed by language not the most complimentary either to the dumb beasts or himself. But his anger and his efforts are wasted in that desert air. When the oxen get ready they start off and go till they get tired. Then they stop again. In due time we see the end of the sand, and resume the rough and rugged way to the journey's end.

See the people coming!! Their destination, like ours, is northward, but they seem to be coming from every direction. Singly, in twos, threes, dozens and scores they come. Fathers, mothers, sons and daughters of all ages from cooing baby to tottering granddaddy, all bound for Ramateerthamu. Some look happy, some miserable; some poor, some in fairly good circumstances. But all are intensely expectant. They evidently think that great things are in store for them. Some have already travelled ten, twelve and fifteen miles in the heat of the day, and are now thoroughly weary. But the thought of Rama and his favor inspires them, and they forget their physical fatigue in anticipation of the reward.

Someone from almost every household carries an offering for Rama in the shape of various fruits and vegetables, and oil for their torches and other lights to be used in the temples and on the altars.

But why are there so many babies in the crowd? Just look at them, will you? There is a little one not more than three months old hanging on its mother's breast. And there, immediately behind is another astride its mother's hip, (children's most common mode of travelling in India) in another direction is a third and a fourth, sitting on daddie's big shoulders, bright and happy, serenely satisfied with the entire situation and enjoying the trip to Ramateerthamu as much as anybody.

But what is that thing being borne by two young men who are evidently brothers? Suspended in a large cloth from the middle of a bamboo pole which rests on their shoulders is a very small, but evidently very precious parcel. What do you suppose it is? Possibly some offering for Rama you say. You are right. That is just what it is. But see! it moves! and therefore it must have life. What can it be? Perhaps it is an innocent little lamb they are going to offer to that ugly idol, Rama. Right again; that is just what it is. A dear little innocent lamb, mother's infant baby, only two months old. But don't be alarmed. They are not going to sacrifice the little child. It is to be dedicated to Rama and given his name. Well, there are at least a dozen babies in sight, and as many more have been taken past us since we started.

Here comes another one, perhaps a year and a half old. How peculiar its hair appears! Why it is all tangled and matted and filthy. It certainly has not been combed for months and months. We ask the mother why she does not attend to it. Lifting up the matted mixture of hair and filth, she says: "Who can clear that out?" I suggest the use of the scissors as a pre-

liminary step in the operation. At this the mother's face expresses surprise, pain, and fear in turn, and then smiles and says: "We are going to have the hair cut off to-night after we offer it to Rama. She superstitiously believed that one of the gods had caused the child's hair to be thus tangled. This is a most propitious sign indeed. But if any attempt is made to clear and cleanse the hair till the child has been presented to one of the great gods at some famous festival, the child will surely die, or some other great calamity befall the household."

Because of all this and much more that I cannot now write our hearts are sad and sore. We try to get in a word or two of the gospel as they rush by us. But the poor blind people are not prepared to hear anything against their idol-worship. They are willing slaves to Satan. They believe his lie, and kiss the rod that smites them.

Pity them with all your heart. Pray for them with all your might, and hope in God that he will yet cause the light of Life to shine into their darkened hearts, revealing their eternal needs and his infinite fulness.

Next week you may look for some notes on the feast itself, and the part we played at that centre of attraction.

Yours and His

RALPH E. GULLISON.

Letter from Africa.

The following letter was not written for publication, but contains matter which will doubtless be of interest to readers of this paper. It was sent by Rev. Louis M. Duval to Deacon Wassop of the Germain St. church, St. John. Mr. Duval, who was a member of that church, went to Africa last autumn to engage in missionary work there in connection with the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.

O. yo, March 2nd, 1902.

DEAR BRO. WASSON:

You cannot imagine my delight on receiving your very kind letter. I have been away from home for eight years, with the exception of a week or two once in a while, and yours is the second letter which I have received from a corresponding secretary of our Y. P. S. C. E. Probably they have always been so busy writing to others that they could not get a chance for a few lines to me. If so I forgive them. I am very thankful you wrote and will be glad to hear quite often from you or any other members of the society. I often wished it when away at other times, but since coming out here the wish has been growing stronger. I am enjoying the life far better than I expected, but that does not lessen the desire to be back home again. As it is impossible to come home for several years, the next best thing I can think of is to hear from old friends very often. Oh, how I look forward to Sundays (which is mail day) and how rejoiced when receiving several letters from home or how disappointed when others get many letters and I get none. I suppose this is one of the pleasures of being a missionary and will have to bear it joyfully.

The Lord has been very good to me. I enjoy splendid health. One has to be very careful in regard to health. You cannot work and study as in a more healthful climate. At mid-day it is very hot but the early mornings and evenings are very pleasant.

I am not doing very much of what is generally called missionary work but am preparing. My chief occupation is in studying the language, on which I spend from seven to eight hours per day. About an hour and a half is spent instructing two native workers in Bible and English subjects. Three days in the week we have dispensary, where the sick and lame and blind come for treatment. Mr. Pincock, with whom I am staying, has turned all the worst cases over to my care. It seems an imposition for me to treat some of these cases with what little knowledge I have. The people are in need of help and I am supposed to know more than most of the missionaries about diseases and their treatment. I have to do what I can. I am treating one of the chiefs who has a sore foot and was nearly dead this time last week with blood-poisoning. I had to amputate the large toe at the second joint. He is now much stronger and his foot is healing very well, though this time last week his friends did not expect him to live, and we had very little hope of him. This is only one of the many who come to us. This was one of the chief works of Jesus when upon earth and I think we should follow in his footsteps, not only preach salvation for their souls but for their minds and bodies as well. It is very expensive work and our Board provides no money for it. The missionaries, if they carry it on, have pay for the medicines themselves which they are unable to do. They just have a few drugs and have to make these do for everything and of course the results are not as quick and satisfactory. Doctors at home would hold up their hands in horror to see the antiseptic methods we have to employ in dressing wounds.

This people is very interesting as to their mode of living, their language and traditions. They have so many habits and customs that remind one of the Bible

stories and very many illustrations can be taken for what we read in the Bible.

I love them more and more and am very anxious for the time when I can talk to them in their own language about Jesus and his salvation. I pray the time will soon come when many missionaries will be sent out to labor here. In my travels I have passed through city after city, town after town, village after village, without a single Christian, and large tracts without a single worker for Christ. Give my love to all and continue to pray for me.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS M. DUVAL.

The Young Man in Business.

BY THE REV. F. W. FARRAR, D. D.

Dean of Canterbury.

The young man in business, if he is living a much more ideal life than that which keeps a too exclusive eye on the main chance; if, in the demands of business, he does not forget the loftier and eternal claims of a noble human life, must cultivate a certain courage and independence of manly rectitude. Whatever may be his business, he may be thrown among others of his own age; and it is one of his highest duties, not only to abstain from setting a bad and dangerous example, but also to escape the average, and to maintain a high standard before all men. And this is where the fear of man, the feebleness which is afraid to say "No," makes so many young men fall. When Benjamin Franklin was a youth in a printing office, the other lads went out to bring in for lunch their foaming tankards of beer or porter. Franklin was then a total abstainer from conviction, which was very rare in those days. His comrades laughed at him, and jeered him to their hearts' content, as a milksop and a fool; but he held his own with unwavering good humor. All those other printers' lads died in humble obscurity, but Franklin rose to greatness and immortality.

"Eripuit oculo fulmen sceptrumque tyrannis."

In the courageous steadfastness of his boyish character, we see one of the secrets of his future eminence.

The quality is needed wherever men, and, above all, wherever young men are gathered together. It is needed in the army, both among officers and privates. Cromwell's Ironsides went to battle each with a Bible in his knapsack, and were sneered at as snuffing and hypocritical "saints"—strange that the word, descriptive of the grandest of human characters should be regarded by the coarsely vulgar as the bitterest of sneers! But they made the Cavalier chivalry skip. Nelson's "Methodists" were the most trusted of his crews. Havelock's "Saints" saved India. Once in Burma, when nearly every other soldier was drunk, and the enemy threatened a most dangerous surprise, the General was in great anxiety and alarm. But one of his officers said to him, "Send for Havelock's 'saints'; his men are never drunk, and Havelock is always ready." But undoubtedly such faithfulness of high principle costs something, especially at first. A youth in my parish enlisted. He was a total abstainer, and a splendid young fellow. He rapidly rose to be a sergeant. The soldiers who had laughed at his totalism determined to play him a trick. It was a cavalry regiment, and they had to ride some distance, taking their rations with them. They took his flask, which he had filled with water, and filled it with brandy. He knew nothing of it, and when they halted for the midday meal, they watched him. Taking his flask, he found it full of brandy, and immediately, while every eye was fixed upon him, he turned the flask upside down, and poured all the brandy on the grass.

A young officer in India found himself serving among very godless comrades, amid the fierce passions which were kindled during the suppression of the Indian Mutiny. He thought that we were acting mercilessly and unjustly, and he remonstrated. He was severely persecuted. "What am I to do?" he asked of General Outram, the Bayard of India, when he felt deeply depressed amid a storm of calumny. "Do you fear God or man?" asked Outram. "If you fear God, do as you are doing, and bear the insults which are heaped upon you. If you fear man and the mess, let them hang their number of rebels every day." Did not General Gordon's almost magic influence arise from the all pervading sense, inspired by his mere presence, that here was a man who always was, and always would be, inflexibly true to his highest convictions? When he was in the Sudan, he never hesitated to place outside his tent the white handkerchief, which meant, as all men knew, that he was at prayer, and that during the sacred hour when he was alone with God, he must not be disturbed. The young man who is guided by such principles, and who has attained to such moral courage, is perfectly certain to succeed in the highest form of possible success, whatever his lot on earth may be.

And, after all, the young man in business is situated as regards companionship, very much like the boy in the public school, or the young man at the universities. His good example will be of priceless value wherever it is exhibited. When Coleridge Pattison was a boy at

Eton, he was captain of the boats, and he had the courage to declare that he would resign his captaincy, and take no part in the rowing, if coarse songs were sung at the annual supper. When a very great living statesman was at Eton, he used deliberately to turn his glass upside down, before all eyes, if an improper toast was proposed. "When Arthur Cumstock went to Harvard," writes Mr. R. H. Davis, "the fast set had marked it for his own. The maply thing, so the incoming freshmen were told, was to drink and gamble politely, and wire-pull for the societies, and cut recitations. In four years this idea of the manly thing has changed, because the young athlete threw all his influence on the side of temperance in all things, fair play, courtes and modesty."

But what a young man will be in business and in life depends upon what he is in his own soul. There can be no perfection of manhood, there can be no nobleness of life, without the grand old eternal virtues of temperance, soberness and chastity. If a young man cannot say "No" when he is asked to join in sweepstakes, or bet on this or that "event," it may soon be all up with him. There is one jail in England of which a wing is said to be almost entirely filled with felons who began their downward career by petting and gambling, in a way which they chose to regard as manly and interesting. Tens of thousands in all ranks have been led on the high road to ruin by this detestable epidemic of spurious excitement. He who wishes to be a true man must begin to take the right course as a young man respecting all these matters. He must be sternly on his guard against seductive pleasures. "I have sat upon the shore and waited for the gradual approach of the sea," wrote Lady M. Wortley Montagu, "and have seen the dancing waves and white surf, and admired that he who measured it with his hand had given to it such life and motion; and I have lingered till its gentle waters grew into billows, and had well-nigh swept me from my firmest footing. So have I seen a heedless youth gazing with a too curious spirit upon the sweet motions and gentle approaches of an inviting pleasure, till it has detained his eye and imprisoned his feet, and swelled upon his soul, and swept him into a swift destruction." If a youth has not character enough, or firmness enough to resist the devil amid those serpent-like insinuations or terrible tiger leaps by which Satan is certain to assault the soul, he may give up all hope of doing well either in business or in life. He will have nothing to give back to God at last except the dust of a polluted body, and the shipwreck of a lost soul. "So unspeakably poor may a soul go back into the mists of nothingness. They may write, 'Here lies no one buried,' and then after that let it go as far as it may." Oh, that every young man, whether in business or not, would bear this in mind: that for the drunkard, the cheat, the liar, the impure, the corrupter of others, there is—short of a deep repentance and a total change—no hope on earth. What is true of the body is true also of the soul. The laws of God are to the moral powers what the laws of nature, so-called, are to the physical powers. "Obedience to the laws of nature preserves the bloom and life of the body; obedience to the laws of God preserves the bloom of the soul." In all these things is the life of the Spirit. Moral death, ever enlarging itself, is as inevitable upon a course of sin as speedy mortality upon a course of vice. When sin enters it brings forth abundantly after its kind, and death is not so much its arbitrary award as its inevitable procreation.—Independent.

The Book Universal.

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

The Bible alone answers our deepest questions, solves our most intricate problems, illumines our darkest hours. It meets and answers such fundamental, eternally-piercing, ever-recurring queries as these: Is man immortal? Is life a probation? Does probation end at

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

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

Unhurt amid the war of elements,
Wreck of matter and the crash of worlds.
—Commonwealth.

Tighten the Buckles.

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

It is related that a cavalry officer, with a small number of followers, was pursued by an enemy who were in large force. He discovered that his saddle-girth was becoming loose; his comrades were urging him on to greater speed; but he dismounted, tightened the loose buckle, and then rode on, amid the shouts of his companions. The broken buckle would have cost him his safety—perhaps his life. His wise delay ensured his safety, and sent him out of the reach of his pursuing enemies.

This incident suggests several spiritual lessons. A very obvious one is that the Christian who is in such haste to rush off to his business in the morning that he does not spare any time for his Bible or for prayer, is quite likely to "ride for a fall" before sundown. One of the most eminent Christian merchants of New York told me that he never met his family at the breakfast table until he had had a refreshing interview with his God over his Bible and on his knees. His family worship afterwards was not only a tightening the buckle for himself, but was a gracious means of safety to his household. One of the greatest dangers in these days is that too many children are growing up—even in nominally Christian families—with sadly lax sentiments in many vital directions. They have loose views about God's day and God's Book, and very loose practices as to attendance upon God's worship. They start out in life with a broken buckle, and when the stress of temptation comes, they are easily thrown to the ground. Fathers and mothers owe to their children as well as to themselves the duty of tightening the saddle-girth.

Not only do many families suffer from laxity in parental government, and godly parental training, but I fear that some congregations suffer from laxity in the teachings of their ministers. No church is very likely to rise higher than its own pulpit. If the shepherd of the flock holds loose doctrines; if he is so "liberal" that he gives away, or throws away, vital truths; if he lets down too many bars that the Bible wisely puts up, then it is no wonder that the flock wanders off into the ways of worldliness. There is no danger in these days of excessive strictness, or of "puritanical" principles or practices. The danger is just from the opposite direction. Would it not be a wise thing if some pastors, who see that their churches are being overtaken and demoralized by worldly temptations, should call a halt, and tighten their buckles?

The incident at the head of this brief article has a very close application to the maintenance of a vigorous, happy and useful Christian life. The very word "religion" is derived from a Latin word that signifies "to bind fast." True religion means the being bound fast to the

Lord Jesus Christ in constant dependence on him and obedience to him. It is the very opposite of loose thinking and loose living. How to keep up a healthy spiritual life is the daily problem with every Christian. The parable of the buckle gives a hint. True piety is never self-sustaining. We only can "do all things through Christ that strengtheneth us." Without him nothing; with him everything. Therefore it is that our Bible exhorts us with prodigious emphasis to "pray without ceasing." When we relax in this vitally important duty, the enemies will soon overtake us, and overmatch us, and leave us in the dust. Brethren and sisters, tighten the prayer-buckle.—The Standard.

Look on the Sunny Side of Things.

Should some down-hearted friend suggest that to try to see the good in his lot is like trying to extract sunshine from cucumbers, remind him that sunshine is just what makes cucumbers, and that accordingly it can be extracted from them. Few may know how to do it, but the lack is not in the vegetable. There is sun force in all things. Connection is direct between the light that pours in at the window and that which shines in eyes and smiles in tones and manners and in thoughts. In all its transformations it is the heaven-force. "Glorify the room!" was Sidney Smith's way of ordering the curtains up, and the obedient glory brimmed his page with laughter punctuations. Dickens was another who wrote his stories with curtains up and sunshine streaming through the study. "Rejoice," was the old Greek's sunshine way of greeting a friend. "Laugh until I come back!" was Father Taylor's goodbye to Dr. Bartol—persons both. "How is the child?" called up another minister-father, forlornly, from the foot of the stairs, as he entered his home. "Peak as 'oo do when 'oo're laughing!" came back the voice of the sick child in reply. It was the baby that preached the gospel that time. Carlyle, in his dyspepsia, looking up at the stars, could groan, "It's a sad sight!" But the little girl looked up at the same sight and said, "Mamma, if the wrong side of heaven is so fine, how very beautiful the right side must be!"

This habit of looking on the laughter side can be learned. Ask any one who has won his cheer the secret of his victory, and he will quite likely tell you a story of some dark day when he vowed that he would see sunshine. Lydia Maria Child, a woman well acquainted with trial, has left it on record: "I seek cheerfulness in every possible way: I read only chipper books! I hang prisms in my windows to fill the room with rainbows." . . . Remember Emerson's mudpuddle:

"But in the mud and scum of things
There atway, always something slugs!"

Remember Luther on his sick-bed. Between his groans he managed to preach on this wise: "These pains and troubles here are like the type which the printers set; as they look now, we have to read them backwards, and they seem to have no sense or meaning in them; but up yonder, when the Lord God prints us off in the life to come, we shall find that they make brave reading." Only we need not wait until then.—Rev. W. C. Gannett.

From Above.

Attempt nothing from below. Attempt all things from above. Ladders must be let down from heaven, and angels (messengers) must descend and ascend as in Jacob's dream; Babel towers like that on the plain of Shinar, built up from beneath, will never lift men to the plane of gods. Start with God. That is what all great reformers have done. Moses, at the burning bush, was inspired by the I AM, the Eternal One. Ezra, leader back the captives from Babylon, tarried on the banks of the river Ahava in prayer. Judas Maccabaeus went from one battle to another with prayer. Paul faced pagan Europe only after his heavenly vision at Troas. St. Francis, in the grotto of Assisi, drew upon the riches of heaven ere he adopted the rule of poverty and led forth the Little Brothers of the Poor to preach renunciation and to give spiritual quickening to Europe in the thirteenth century. Luther got his light and power when on his knees. Cromwell was not so rough and ready but he must halt before every emergency with petition, and he thanked God for every deliverance—"this deep-hearted, Calvinistic Cromwell," as Carlyle calls him. Abraham Lincoln begged his neighbors to pray for him when he left his quiet home for the White House. It is always so. The truly commanding soul is the humble soul rejoicing in the consciousness that there is in God's fellowship and in the divine purpose a resource equal to all of the tasks of life. In our day it is especially necessary to remember that regeneration of man or of society comes from God. "Ye must be born from above."—President Merrill.

An Unbalanced Memory.

It is so easy to forget a kindness, and to remember a kick. Yet controlling a recollections is almost as important as controlling our temper. We are apt to forget completely a hundred little kindnesses and courtesies which one has shown us, and to remember a single careless slight or thoughtless word. Often we hear it said of some wrong or foolish deed: "I have never thought so well of that man since then; it was there he showed his real character."—as if a man's real character appeared in one separate deed to which, perhaps, he was sorely tempted, than in the striving and overcoming of many days and years. One of the legends about George Washington is that he once amazed his friends by appointing to an important and lucrative office a member of the Continental Congress who had done so much to injure him when he was a general in the army. Explaining the appointment, the President said that the injuries to the general must not be remembered by the President, while the long and faithful service which this man had given to his country was just the kind of a thing which a President should remember. That showed a well trained memory. Let it be part of our Christian endeavor and education to gain memory as well balanced and self-controlled.—Selected.

Messenger and Visitor

Published in the interests of the Baptist denomination of the Maritime Provinces by

The Maritime Baptist Publishing Co., Ltd.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

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Editor.

85 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

Address all communications and make all payments to the MESSENGER AND VISITOR.
For further information see page nine.

Printed by Paterson & Co., 107 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

British Baptists and Their Work.

The latest received issue of the Baptist *Times and Freeman* contains a report in part of the spring assembly of the Baptist Union of Great Britain and Ireland. The meeting place was Bloomsbury Chapel, London, and the first session was held on the afternoon of Monday, April 28th. The Chapel was crowded in all its parts, and the western sunshine streamed through its windows upon the faces of the congregation. A devotional service, begun by the singing of the hymn—

"Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,"

was led by Dr. Glover. After this service, Dr. Alexander Maclaren who, for the past year has served the Union as its President, introduced his successor, the Rev. J. R. Wood, at the same time offering a few valedictory remarks, thanking his brethren for the honor they had conferred upon him and for the sympathy and assistance which they had given him. A correspondent of *The Times and Freeman* writes: "Dr. Maclaren appeared less conventional than ever. Perhaps scarcely anybody remembered that since the autumn meetings there had been conferred upon him the most coveted University honors. What we did remember was his signal service to the denomination during his year of office."

Following time-honored custom, the new President, in entering upon the duties of his office, delivered an elaborate address. Our English brethren are greatly addicted to delivering and listening to addresses, and while much of their platform work is certainly of a high order, and important questions are thus frequently dealt with in a masterly way, one cannot but think that they overdo the matter, and that if a part of the time devoted to the making and hearing of elaborate speeches were spent in more informal discussion of practical, every day subjects, the results on the whole would be more valuable. President Wood is described as a man of a clear head, a sound judgment, a good heart, a firm hand, and single-minded in the service of his Lord and the denomination. The subject of his address was "The Place of the Minister in the Life of the Church," and the duties and opportunities of the ministerial office were discussed in the light of a lofty ideal.

In accordance of what seems to be an unwritten law of the Union, its vice-president succeeds to the presidency. The vice-president for the present year was selected from the ranks of the laymen, and accordingly Mr. Wood's successor in the presidency will be George White, Esq., M. P. The selection seems to have been received with general favor. Rev. Charles Williams says in the *Times and Freeman*: "I can congratulate . . . the denomination on the acceptance of the office by Mr. White, Sunday-school teacher and deacon for some time, Chairman of the Norwich School Board, Member of the House of Commons, and above all a loyal disciple of Christ, and devoted citizen in the heavenly commonwealth, our vice-president will serve in the high place to which he has been called with equal honor to himself and advantage to the Baptist denomination."

In the present state of opinion and feeling among Baptist and Nonconformists generally in reference to the Government's School Bill, now before Parliament, it was of course a foregone conclusion that the Union would make itself heard upon the subject. A resolution couched in emphatic terms was moved by Mr. George White, M. P., seconded by Dr. Clifford and supported by those gentlemen in

vigorous speeches. The protest against the School Bill was made on the grounds that its effect would be to abolish the present School Boards; to increase confusion and collision between the educational authorities; to lower the standard of national educational efficiency; and to perpetuate and extend the injustice of the appointment by private managers of teachers of public schools, whose stipends it is proposed to pay entirely out of the public funds. Indignation is expressed at the action of the Government in this matter on the ground especially that the proposed measure amounts to taking advantages of exceptionally favorable political conditions to secure what is considered as virtually a further endowment of the established church, since, if the Bill becomes law, it will mean the indoctrination of the school children of the land in the teachings of the Anglican church and at the expense of the public treasury.

The report made to the Union by Rev. J. H. Shakespeare, Secretary of the Twentieth Century Fund, shows that there has been on the part of British Baptists a noble response to the appeal for funds to carry on the work of the denomination on a broader basis. The sum asked for was £250,000—about \$1,250,000—and Mr. Shakespeare was able to report to the Union that only £9,000 were needed in order to complete the amount. Soon after the announcement was made the deficiency had been reduced by some thousands, and we believe that before the meetings of the Union closed subscriptions had been received sufficient to complete the £250,000. Some of our readers will remember that some ten years ago an effort was made to raise a fund of £100,000 for the work of the Baptist Missionary Society of Great Britain and also to bring up the annual contributions to the Society's work to £100,000. The special fund was raised, but the annual contributions have not yet been brought up to the mark aimed at. Secretary Baynes had to report that for the past year the income of the Society had been nearly £10,000 less than its expenditure. There had, however, been an increase of income as compared with last year of more than £800. A number of generous subscriptions toward the wiping out of the deficit were made on the spot and the prospect appeared good for making up the deficiency in full. Altogether this seems to be a very remarkable showing in reference to the financial side of the denomination's work. It is evident that our English brethren have some money, and it is equally evident that they are disposed to employ their means to high and holy purpose. *The Times and Freeman* in alluding to this devotion of wealth on the part of British Baptists very appropriately says: "We deprecate the least shadow of the notion that the Holy Ghost can be purchased with money. But we anticipate His blessing upon the gifts of sacrifice and consecrated energy, which have been poured into our treasury. We endeavor to value the gold at its proper price and estimate even more highly the grace behind the offering."

Martinique and St. Vincent.

Fuller accounts of the volcanic disaster on the Island of Martinique confirm the reports published last week as to its terrible character. Since the first of the month, and perhaps for a somewhat longer time, the Mont Pelée volcano had shown unwonted signs of activity, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of the month, there had been outbursts causing considerable destruction and great alarm in some parts of the island. At noon on May 5th, a stream of burning lava rushed 4,400 feet down the mountain side, following the dry bed of a torrent, and, it is said, reaching the sea five miles from the mountain in three minutes, the fiery flood sweeping away everything in its path over a breadth of about half a mile, and destroying besides much other property the Guerin sugar factory—one of the finest on the Island. It was completely entombed in lava, the tall chimney alone being left visible. One hundred and fifty persons are estimated to have perished there including the owner's son. The following night there was great alarm at St. Pierre caused by terrible detonations and other signs of volcanic action, the city also being shrouded in intense darkness owing to the failure of the electric light. Many of the people it is said rushed out of the city into the hills in their night clothes, mad with terror. A few got away in boats to other islands. On the

sixth and seventh there seems to have been less volcanic activity, though the darkness and constant fall of ashes continued. It was hoped that the worst was over and the Governor endeavored to calm the alarm of the people and persuade them to remain quietly in their homes. It was a little before eight o'clock on Thursday morning, the 8th, that the terrible outburst came, which almost with the sudden swiftness of a flash of lightning enveloped the doomed city in a perfect tempest of fire, bringing death and destruction to all that it contained, its thirty thousand inhabitants—with but a few exceptions it would seem—being strangled with the burning gaseous vapors or burned to death in the awful conflagration which, almost in the twinkling of an eye, seized upon every part of the town. A number of vessels with their crews in the harbor shared the fate of the city. An idea of the sudden and terrific character of the catastrophe may be given from the experience of the British steamer *Roddam*. Captain Whatter reported that having just cast anchor off St. Pierre at 8 a. m. in fine weather, succeeding an awful thunderstorm during the night, he was talking to the ship's agent, Joseph Plissano, who was in a boat alongside, when he saw a tremendous cloud of smoke and cinders rushing with terrific rapidity over the town and port, completely, in an instant, enveloping the former in a sheet of flame and raining fire on board. The agent had just time to climb on board when his boat disappeared. Several of the crew of the *Roddam* were quickly scorched to death. By superhuman efforts, having steam up, the cable was slipped, and the steamer backed away from the shore, and, nine hours later, managed to reach Castries on the Island of St. Lucia. Ten of the *Roddam's* men were lying dead, contorted and burned out of human semblance, among the black cinders which covered the ship's deck to a depth of six inches. Two more of the crew have since died. The Quebec liner, *Roraima*, was also at the time in the harbor. Some of her passengers and crew escaped death, but a much larger number, it would seem, including Captain Muggah of Sydney, C. B., perished in the disaster. From all accounts very few of those who were in St. Pierre at the time of the final outbreak survived. Forty are reported to be in the hospital at Fort de France. Parties of French soldiers were set to work at St. Pierre as soon as the subsidence of the heat permitted, cremating the partially burned bodies and doing what they could in the interests of sanitation, but the condition of the place in this respect can be better imagined than described. It is said that there were parts of the city in which the buildings were not burned, but the people were found dead in their houses as if struck by lightning.—Is the small British island of St. Vincent, also, which lies to the south of Martinique, there have been terrible eruptions from La Soufriere volcano. It is reported that on May 10, a stream of stone and mud half a mile wide was issuing from the volcano, and that stones two inches in diameter, fell twelve miles away. Kingstown, the capital, was still practically free from harm, but it was estimated that 2,000 deaths, principally of Carib Indians, had occurred on the Island, seven estates had been burned, domestic animals had been generally killed and the island which had been a tropical paradise had been rendered uninhabitable. Large numbers of people who have been rescued by vessels from the northern parts of Martinique are gathered at Port de France, the capital, and provisions are said to be needed for 100,000 persons. The United States Congress has voted half a million dollars for the relief of the sufferers, and large subscriptions are coming from private sources. King Edward has contributed a thousand pounds, £1,000, and the British Government has offered assistance, but Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons opposed a motion to grant a sum for the relief of the sufferers on the ground that there was no parliamentary precedent for such action.

Editorial Notes.

—It will be seen by a notice from the Moderator and the Secretary of the N. B. Southern Association, that the place for the annual meeting of the Association has not yet been fixed. Doubtless there are some one or more churches which would be glad to entertain the Association, and as the time until the meeting is now very short it is necessary that immediate action be taken. Any church that is willing to entertain the Association is

asked to communicate at once with Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Moderator, or Mr. J. F. Black, the Secretary of the Association. The address in each case is Fairville, N. B.

—There are various and conflicting reports as to the probabilities of peace in South Africa. Mr. Chamberlain has expressed himself as hopeful, but not sanguine, as to such a result of the negotiations now in progress. Some reports indicate an unwillingness on the part of the Boers to accept less than virtual independence, and such a determination on their part would of course mean an indefinite continuance of the struggle. Other accounts go to show that the Boers are reaching the limit of their resources, that many are persuaded that the struggle for independence is now hopeless and that if the leaders should decide against the acceptance of the terms now offered many commandoes would probably surrender. Lord Kitchener reports the capture of some 800 of the enemy partly as a result of a drive just concluded by General Hamilton.

—Late reports from the Windward Islands indicate that during the past week the Mont Pelée volcano on Martinique, and in a less degree the Soufriere on St. Vincent, continued in an active condition. On Friday night fifteen violent detonations were heard from Mont Pelée, accompanied by lightning which lit up the whole island. These phenomena caused great alarm, but it does not appear that further eruptions of a very destructive character have occurred. Apart however from the uncertainty and alarm as to volcanic action the conditions of the people on the islands must be pitiable in the extreme. Many people who escaped with their lives are suffering and many also slowly dying of the injuries received, and many who survive have lost houses, lands and all their possessions. In parts of Martinique the ground is so covered with volcanic dust that the cattle are in danger of starving for want of pasture.

—Zion's Advocate quotes Appleton's Annual Encyclopedia as authority for the statement that in 1901 the gifts for educational purposes in the United States, including libraries, amounted to \$107,000,000. "During the five years previous," the Advocate says, "the amounts were 27 millions, 45 millions, 38 millions, 62 millions and 47 millions; the total as reported for nine years, 439 millions, nearly one-fourth of which was given last year. The ripening of purpose into magnificent deeds, constitutes a lustrous page in the history of American Education and indicates somewhat the depth and breadth of interest in this direction. It cannot be expected that equally large sums will be given every year hereafter, but it is evident that there is a growing disposition among men of wealth to share in the development of worthy institutions of learning. Ten years ago, the gift of a million dollars was a remarkable thing; a gift of ten millions is hardly remarkable now; and for ten years hence it may be as frequent as the gift of a million now."

—The Carleton Baptist church celebrated its sixty-first anniversary on Sunday last. Pastor, Nobles was assisted in the services of the day by Rev. W. R. Bates of Amherst, who preached at both the morning and the evening services and was heard with great appreciation. There was a crowded house in the evening. The pastor welcomed four persons to the fellowship of the church, there was special music by the choir and the sermon by Mr. Bates was an eloquent and impressive presentation of Scripture truth. The Carleton church was organized May 16, 1841, with a membership of 20, the late Rev. Samuel Robinson being its first pastor. Since then many good men have ministered to the spiritual needs of the congregation. The present pastor, Rev. B. N. Nobles, has now been with the church about eighteen months and a good degree of success has attended his ministry. During the past year great improvements have been made in the church building. A considerable addition has been made to the front of the church, including a handsome tower and belfry, by which the external appearance of the building has been greatly improved. The addition also gives new class rooms and a much better approach both to the audience room and to the school room in the basement. The interior improvements include steel sheathing upon the walls, which, with tasteful painting and improved lighting, gives the audience room a very cheerful and attractive appearance. Pastor Nobles and the church are to be congratulated upon these improvements, and we trust that with better facilities for work a large measure of prosperity may attend their labors.

—It is seldom in the history of these Provinces that the departure of any citizen has called forth evidences of mourning and of appreciation more general and sincere than those which have found such spontaneous expression in connection with the death of the Hon. A. F. Randolph, which sad event occurred at his late home in Fredericton on Wednesday last. Mr. Randolph was a man in whom the elements were mixed in most kindly fashion. He was one of those rare men who deserve to be classed as nature's noblemen. But to a natural nobil-

ity and geniality of soul he, through the grace of God, had added a definite choice and determination to live in the fellowship of Jesus Christ. Of him it can be truly said that he did justly, loved mercy and walked humbly with his God. His life radiated blessing so far as its influence extended. It was a benediction in the family circle, in the church, in the community, and through the whole sphere of his life as business man, citizen and legislator. He was one of those men whose presence makes the world seem brighter and richer, and manhood a thing full of the noblest possibilities. He did much for the denomination. Our debt to him is large and our sorrow at his death most real. But we forbear to say more here in this connection. Others who knew Mr. Randolph more intimately will write of his life and work. Rev. J. D. Freeman who, as his pastor for several years, knew Mr. Randolph most intimately, contributes a beautiful tribute in the brief but heartfelt appreciation which appears on this page. Pastor MacDonald will, we expect, write with greater fulness for our next issue.

—It will have been seen by President Trotter's announcement in our columns last week, that Tuesday afternoon of Anniversary week will this year be in the hands of the Alumni Society which will hold its annual meeting at 2 30, and at 5 o'clock an Alumni dinner has been arranged for in the Gymnasium. The Alumni dinner used in the old days to be a feature of anniversary week, but for one cause or another it fell into abeyance. A good many, however, have thought that the dinner had a sufficient reason for being, and after talking of the matter for some years, the Society has taken active measures for its revival. There are indeed so many interesting and important things to be done and to be enjoyed during the few days and evenings that can be given to anniversary proceedings that it is hard to find place for them all, but we are inclined to think that the revival of the Alumni dinner is a good move. It is important that there should be some occasion upon which the Alumni and the Alumnae of the college and their friends can come together for social fellowship and for informal, and yet not too informal, discussion of Acadia's interests. Nothing would seem quite so well to fill this need—while at the same time ministering to other intimate personal needs—as a dinner and the opportunity for expression of loyalty and the cultivation of *esprit de corps*, which a post-prandial occasion affords. We understand that the arrangements for the dinner are in the hands of those who are likely to make it a success so far as the matter depends on them, and we hope that their efforts will be rewarded by a large and enthusiastic gathering of the Alumni. Rev. W. N. Hutchins, secretary of the Alumni Society, informs us that the members of the class of 1902 have been invited to be present at the dinner, and that one of their number is expected to give an address, and also that there will be addresses from members of the classes of '92, '82, '72 and '62 and others. All members of the Alumni Society and graduates of the college will have the opportunity of purchasing tickets for the modest sum of 75 cents each.

Archibald Fitz Randolph.

AN APPRECIATION.

Our kingliest man has gone to receive his crown. While the tears of thousands fall like rain upon his grave, his memory "blossoms from the dust" and fills the land with fragrance. We have not seen his like before, we shall not see his like again. To the pastor of the Fredericton church belongs the honor of extended reference to his life and labors, but while he is engaged upon that work of love, one who served as his pastor for nearly seven years, may be permitted to lay a wreath upon his tomb.

Mr. Randolph was an illustrious example of the power of a gracious personality. He was greater than all his works. His mental attainments were considerable, his commercial operations were conducted upon an impressive scale, his benefactions were large and varied, but the man was more than all. No change of circumstances could have shorn him of his power. The perplexed world still have sought him for his counsel, the sorrowing for his sympathy, the poor for the sense of brotherhood that was in him. He represented the supremacy of heart power. He loved God and man. His constant study was to dig the channels for love. There was about him the exquisite tenderness of motherhood, the unstained transparency of childhood and the firmness and mastery of sturdy manhood. He created his own atmosphere. He gave men the sense of God's presence. He made you think of Jesus Christ and wonder if the Master did not look like him. He brought together the rich and the poor, the glad and the sorrowing, the lofty and the lowly and wedded them into brotherhood in the sanctuary of the Lord's heart. His was love that bore all things, believed all things, hoped all things, endured all things—a love that never failed. To go out from his presence was to see the hill tops all about you kindled with beacon lights. And with all this there was blended the sincerest humility that kept him low at the Master's feet. He was a selfless saint. I thank my God upon every remembrance of this noble friend.

J. D. FREEMAN.

New Books.

MOSAICS FROM INDIA. By Margaret B. Denning.

The character of this work is better described in its alternate title,—"Talks About India, Its Peoples, Religions and Customs." The authoress invites her readers to wander with her through India—the land of varied peoples, tongues and climes, of romance and of poetry, yet the land of poverty, sorrow and false gods. Through her eyes the reader may look upon old temples, wherein for many generations the people of India have vainly searched after God. Here and there we may listen to

talks by the wayside in outcaste huts or in curtained zenanas, or we may go out into the beautiful country and delight our eyes with the natural beauties of the land and the architectural creations of its people. But chiefly the aim of the authoress is to bring her readers in touch with the people in their various vocations and in their worship and so bring them near to the heart of India. It is a volume of 246 pages divided into 19 chapters, each dealing with some subject of interest in reference to India and its peoples. It is attractively bound and finely printed on excellent paper. One of the most attractive features of the book is its numerous illustrations. The engravings are finely executed and are really illustrative of life in India as well as pleasing to the eye.

—Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price \$1.25 net.

EVOLUTION AND MAN. Here and Hereafter. By John Wesley Conley, D. D.

The author of this book is a believer in evolution. He holds that gradually, through unnumbered ages, higher forms of life have succeeded the lower in an ever ascending scale of being, and that there has been also in this process a principle of continuity, so that new forms have not only succeeded to lower forms but in some way the higher have come up out of the pre-existing lower forms. But the author does not hold to evolution in the sense of a process merely, a doctrine which stands or falls with materialism and which knows nothing of a creative spiritual Power. Permanent progressive change is a postulate of evolution, and the author holds "that mere interacting mechanical forces, with no inflow of energy from without, cannot possibly account for this wonderful law of permanent progressive change." Theism is therefore, in the view of our author, the only rational basis for evolution. Mind is as truly an integral part of the universe as is matter. God is not force merely, on the one hand, nor, on the other, is He an absentee monarch, ruling the universe wholly from without by means of nature's laws or secondary causes. God "is both supernatural and intra-natural. He is 'ever all, God blessed forever,' and at the same time He is the One 'in whom we live and move and have our being.' He is the Infinite Energy above and back of nature, and at the same time He is everywhere in nature. He works not from without like a mechanic, but He is constantly working from within. . . . The bioplasmic cell is not so much a residence of force as a work-shop for the Almighty." This view the author proceeds in succeeding chapters of the book to develop in reference to—The Origin of Man; Man's Place in Nature; The Coming Age; Life After Death; The Future Body; Duration of the Present Age; Transition to the Coming Age; Evolution and Eternity. Some of this discussion is necessarily speculative, and of course it departs many points from traditional views. The treatment is however, from the standpoint of evolution, cautious and conservative, and whether one agrees with the author's positions or not, he will find here in brief compass an interesting and intelligent presentation of what the doctrine of theistic evolution involves. In the second part of the book we have a more particular discussion of evolution in reference to the Bible and the author seeks to show that there is no discord between the doctrine of evolution properly understood and the teachings of the Scriptures rightly interpreted.

—Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price 75 cents net.

THE STORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CENTURIES. By Edward Selden, D. D.

The controlling purpose of this book, as the author tells us in a short introductory chapter, is to give an interesting and connected account of the great movements by which Christian civilization has been developed. It is intended to meet the needs of many persons who, while familiar with the conspicuous names and more or less informed as to the outstanding events connected with the development of Christianity in the world, are nevertheless without an intelligent grasp of this development as a whole or any clear understanding of the relations of its different periods. Beginning with the early days of Christianity the author has endeavored to give a kind of bird's-eye view of its history. Nothing more than such a view of it, of course, could be given in a duodecimo volume of 300 pages. Those who are in search of information in respect to the different periods of Christian history will doubtless be inclined to wish that the author had treated his theme with greater fulness at the expense of making a larger book. However the aim of the book is to be borne in mind. It is not an ecclesiastical history, but rather a story written on broad lines, of the development of Christian life and thought through the centuries, by which the reader is enabled at little pains to gain an ideal of the general trend of Christian history. In carrying out this idea Dr. Selden has divided the Christian centuries into eight periods. These are I. The Apostolic Period, A. D. 30-100 II. The Centuries of Persecution, A. D. 100-323 III. Fall of the Roman Empire, A. D. 323-800 in which period is seen the Supremacy of Christianity in the Roman world; the development of Ecclesiasticism; Doctrinal Controversies; the Rise of Mohammedanism, etc. IV. The Middle Ages, A. D. 800-1294—in which take place the Crusades; Development of Nationalities; Monastic Orders; Scholasticism; Sacred Architecture; Papal Supremacy in Western Europe. V. Looking toward the Reformation, A. D. 1294-1517.—Forces working for reforms; The Renaissance; Independent Thinkers; Early Reformers. VI. The Lutheran Reformation, A. D. 1517-1548—which witnessed the rise and development of Protestantism on the Continent—Luther in Germany; Zwingli in Switzerland; Calvin in France. VII. The English Reformation, A. D. 1509-1688. VIII. The Modern Era, A. D. 1648-1902. The author seems to us to have worked out his idea very happily. He has made the story of Christianity interesting to read. To those who have given attention to the study of Christian history this volume will be of value in the way of refreshing and stimulating the memory and for the bird's-eye view which it gives of the whole. For those to whom Christian history is largely a *terra incognita* this little book should be very valuable both for the information given in so small compass and as an incitement to more extended incursions into so wide and rich a field of knowledge.

—Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price \$1.00 net.

* * * The Story Page * * *

How the Woodpecker Knows.

How does he know where to dig his hole,
The woodpecker there, on the elm-tree bole?
How does he know what kind of a limb
To use for a drum, or to burrow in?
How does he find where the young grubs grow—
I'd like to know?

The woodpecker flew to a maple limb,
And drummed a tattoo that was fun for him,
"No breakfast here! It's too hard for that,"
He said, as down on his tail he sat.
Just listen to this: rrrrr rat-tat-tat.

Away to the pear tree out of sight,
With a cheery call and a jumping flight!
He hopped around till he found a stub,
Ah, here's the place to look for a grub!
'Tis moist and dead—rrrrr rub-dub-dub.

To a branch of the apple-tree Downy hied,
And hung by his toes on the under side.
'Twill be sunny here in this hollow trunk,
It's dry and soft, with a heart of punk,
Just a place for a nest!—rrrrr rnk-tnk-tnk.

"I see," said the boy, "just a tap or two,
Then listen, as any bright boy might do.
You can tell ripe melons and garden stuff
In the very same way—it's easy enough."

—Youth's Companion.

Buying A Baby.

BY L. H.

It would have done your heart good if you could have seen little Anna Great Bear that eventful morning. Her squaw mamma had rolled up the little pappoose in her buckskin wrappings, giving her an extra breakfast of sofki, tied her into the reed cradle after regular Wichita fashion, and set the bundle up against a couple of trees that grew conveniently near together. Then she had taken herself on a three-mile walk to the post, where she meant to buy some cotton cloth and a box of tobacco. Anna Great Bear was only six months old; but she was quite used to being left in this summary manner, or perhaps put aside conveniently on a shelf or strung up, cradle and all, to the branch of a tree, that she might be safely out of the way while her elders were having a dance or a feast. It never entered her small brain that babies are sometimes expected to cry, if they are not the centre of attention. Anna Great Bear had never been rocked to sleep unless by the gentle breezes, never heard a cradle lullaby unless carolled by the birds. She went comfortably to sleep before her mother had reached the main road, and when she waked up and found herself still alone, she merely blinked with her bright round eyes above the edge of her tiny blanket, as if she found life interesting at least if not amusing.

Agnes Henshaw and Mabel Enstis drove over in the pony cart that morning from the post where their fathers were stationed. Col. Enstis had received orders to start to Washington on an important commission, which might keep him three or four months. So he had decided to take Mrs. Enstis and Mabel with him, giving them a chance to visit Mabel's grandmother in her Massachusetts home, while he was attending to his official business.

This was a fine opportunity to send presents to home friends in the East; and the girls had started early, hoping to find not only some pretty baskets and quill work, but perhaps also one of the buckskin tunics, richly embroidered and befringed, which the squaws were some times induced to sell for a generous consideration. They wanted one that had never been worn and had not yet secured it, in spite of repeated requests. As they drove leisurely along over the prairie, they talked of the coming separation and of the good times awaiting Mabel.

"But fancy whatever I am to do without you here!" moaned Agnes, dolefully. "There isn't another girl of my age at the post; and either I must put up my hair and take an interest in Ruskin, so that Miss Davis will talk to me sometimes, or else I must shorten my dresses still more and run round with Tom and Harry Butts. I'd rather go with the boys, on the whole, if they'll have me, these little creatures!"

"It's a shame," said Mabel, sympathetically; "but think how you'll get on with your practising and your Christmas work!"

"Oh, bother the practising! Don't try to comfort me that way, as if things weren't bad enough already!" The girls laughed, for music was not the continual solace and refuge to Agnes that Mabel found it.

When they came near the Indian village, they tied the pony and sought the basket-makers and embroiderers. They were fortunate enough to catch a woman just beginning the final row of adornment on a frock or jacket, or whatever one calls the outside garments of these squaws, and secured a solemn promise that before the close of the week it should be sent to the post for Miss Mabel. Then they picked out nearly a dozen of the prettiest baskets, and started back through the trees to the place where they had left the pony cars.

Suddenly Mabel's eye was caught by the funny picture of Anna Great Bear, propped up against the tree. "It gave me a perfect shock," she said, tragically, "to see it staring right straight at me." And she stopped to look at it.

"Oh, the darling!" exclaimed Agnes.
"See its lovely eyes, and its dear little fat cheeks, and its funny little mouth!"

They patted the baby gently, and talked baby talk, while Anna Great Bear gazed solemnly back at them, and seemed absolutely unmoved by their presence.

"Oh, Mabel," said Agnes, after she had admired, and exclaimed, and laughed, and praised the baby to their heart's content, "if I only had that baby at home to amuse me, I shouldn't be a bit lonesome all the time you are gone."

"You could dress and play with it just like a doll, couldn't you? Indian babies never howl and yell the way those Dwight kids do at the post. I never could see why their mother need be so stingy with them anyway, could you? When Indian babies wake up, they just blink till they get sleepy again," she added, sagely.

"Oh, I do wish I had it," went on Agnes, enthusiastically. "I know mother wouldn't mind; and, evidently, its own people care nothing about it whatever. Let's go over to the hut and see who owns it."

But there was nobody in the hut, and the girls easily made up their minds that the baby had been intentionally deserted. "You see," explained Agnes, convincingly, "of course, no woman would leave her baby right near to the path unless she wanted somebody to take it. If we carry it to the post, we shall probably save its life."

So they packed the baskets carefully in the back of the pony cart and made room in front for the funny little bundle. Baby Anna Great Bear made no protests, and was not even surprised at the sudden change in its fortunes.

They had not proceeded far before they met a young Indian smoking his pipe and carrying a bag of grain over his shoulder. The girls stopped him and showed him the baby.

"What do you think?" queried Agnes, trying hard to be honest. "Squaw give me baby? See, me give money. You honest Indian? Give squaw money for baby?"

The Indian nodded understandingly.

"Squaw my sister," he said, confidently.

"She no want pappoose. She like money better than pappoose. Me give her money!" and he nodded again. The bargain was soon concluded. Agnes counted out a dollar and a quarter in change and gave it to the Indian, with repeated charges to be sure to give it to the mother, and then added ten cents for himself, which he accepted eagerly.

The girls drove triumphantly homeward as fast as they could, partly because they were eager for the fun of untying the baby and giving it "a truly American bath," and partly because they were afraid the child might be hungry, not knowing how recently it had been fed.

"You poor little dumpling!" murmured Agnes, bending over it, while Mabel drove. Did its naughty old uncle sell it for a dollar and a quarter? Bad old uncle! Baby be happy now. Yes, it shall!

"What can you feed it with, Agnes?" asked Mabel, practically.

"Oh, there's plenty of milk and hominy," rejoined Agnes, blithely. "That is what most of them get; and besides, I've seen old Hetty fix sofki for her grand-children scores of times. It's nothing but flour and water, with some Indian herbs mixed in."

The girls agreed to say nothing about the baby until they had it washed and dressed in an old baby dress of Mabel's sister; and so Agnes slipped up the side way and went to her own room, seeing none of the family on the way and quite indifferent as to whether any of the soldiers around the post had happened to see the new-comer or not. When Mabel had given the pony in charge of a boy, she went to the kitchen for warm milk, and took it hastily to Agnes's room. There they fed the baby the first thing, enjoying the operation greatly and patiently wiping up the milk they spilled in the operation. Then they decided that it would never do to bathe the baby immediately after a full meal, especially as the little thing promptly closed its pretty eyes and apparently settled itself down for another slumber.

Gen. Henshaw was talking over some important matters with Col. Enstis relating to the latter's trip to Washington, when he heard a scuffle and a sound of excited talking outside his window. He stepped to the door.

"What is it, Jackson?" he asked. "There seems to be something the matter."

"It's nothing but a crazy Indian woman," answered the man. "I've done my best to make her clear out, but she keeps saying she wants to see you, sir; and she says somebody's got her baby, and she wants you to do justice about it."

Gen. Henshaw was a kind-hearted man; but he was

deeply engaged in the business on hand, so it is hardly to be wondered at that he spoke a little shortly at first. "Can't a woman look after her own baby without coming to the fort for a nurse? Find out what she wants, and send her away." And he turned to go back to his work.

"She says Lawson told her he saw Miss Agnes go into your house with an Indian baby only an hour or two ago, and maybe that's the one, sir," continued the man, respectfully.

Then the general sent an orderly to tell Miss Agnes that he wished to see her. The young man appeared at the house just as she and Mabel were deciding that it wasn't in nature for any infant to sleep so long as did the Indian stray. They started in surprise as the maid brought up the summons; but, before they could obey it, another step was heard on the stairs, and an Indian woman pushed her way in past the girl, who started back in astonishment.

Not a word did the woman speak, as she cast her eyes quickly around the room. Seeing the baby still in the cradle of reeds and apparently undisturbed, she strode forward, caught the cradle by the handles, slung it over her shoulder by the straps, and left the room as abruptly as she had entered it, muttering something the girls could not understand. They looked at each other in consternation, then hurried, half frightened, half ashamed, after her. She waved them off indignantly, and soon had shaken the dust of the post from her feet and was moving rapidly homeward.

The girls heard the whole story later,—how Long Back, the uncle, had known well enough that the little pappoose wasn't for sale, and that he was the one who so speedily set the mother on the right track to bring back the missing treasure. Agnes was not reconciled for a long time, but the day brought solid good fortune to little Anna Great Bear. Mrs. Henshaw and Agnes went over in the pony cart to see her often. Her mother became very gracious, as Mrs. Henshaw explained that Agnes did not mean to do mischief; and she seemed to thoroughly enjoy scolding about her mischievous brother who had sold the baby and then kept the money for himself. He always thought it was a very clever thing on his part, and would doubtless have sold Anna Great Bear a dozen times over if he had been lucky enough to get the chance.

Agnes never forgot her baby, Anna Great Bear; and when Anna grew up, and was big enough to go to a famous school in the East, it was she who helped make the neat dresses and aprons, and who taught Anna to braid the pretty dark hair and tie it with gay ribbons. And Anna always liked to hear the story told how once Miss Agnes had tried to buy her for a dollar and a quarter. "But I love my own mother best," she used to add to it at the close; and then Miss Agnes would smile, and say: "Yes, yes; you can't break girls of that trick. They always love their own mothers best.—Christian Register.

Trogons.

BY MRS. EVA W. MALONE.

"Well, I'd like to know what sort of an animal this is!" cried Young America. "I never heard of a trogon before. I just know it's some sort of a lizard or serpent. It sounds like them."

"Let's get the book and see," I said. "I think we will find a picture of it there. But before we open let's guess what it is."

"Snake," said Young America, who always took the lead. "That's my guess."

"Fish," ventured Shiny Eyes, who always tried to guess as far away from Young America as possible.

"It's some sort of a monster," said Blue Stocking, looking up from his book. Blue Stocking was no doubt thinking of gorgons.

"Well, let's see who is right," I said, opening the book and holding up the picture so that all could plainly see the picture, not of a serpent nor a lizard, a fish nor a monster, but a gorgeously tinted and most beautiful bird.

"Why, it's a bird, and such a pretty one, too!" cried Shiny Eyes. "Who would have thought of anything so pretty with that horrid name? It is finer than the bird of paradise, and I bid to change its name."

It was a handsome creature, and I quite agree with Shiny Eyes that it is worthy of a more beautiful name. The bird whose picture excited so much admiration was the most superb of all the trogon family, and is called the resplendent trogon, and well does it merit the name. It is a large bird. The male has a body about one foot long from his tufted head to the base of his gorgeous tail; but that measures three feet, and sometimes more, so that the resplendent trogon, from tip to tip, is over four feet long. And such coloring! It almost baffles the painter's art, and to give you an idea of it in tame words or plain tints of black and white is impossible. The male is, as is the case with most birds, larger and

The Young People

EDITOR, J. W. BROWN.

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

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday, May 26.—Revelation 7. The Lamb shall be their shepherd (vs. 17.) Compare John 10:11.
 Tuesday, May 27.—Revelation 8. Seven angels that stand before God (vs. 2.) Compare Rev. 1:4.
 Wednesday, May 28.—Revelation 9:1-11. The protecting seal of God (vs. 4.) Compare John 3:31-33.
 Thursday, May 29.—Revelation 9:14-21. Four destroying angels (vs. 14, 15.) Compare Rev. 8:7.
 Friday, May 30.—Revelation 10. The bitter message (vs. 10.) Compare Isa. 6:9-11.
 Saturday, May 31.—Revelation 11. We give thee thanks, O Lord God, the Almighty (vs. 17.) Compare Rev. 1:8.

We trust that our Unions have not so long neglected to write up their work that the doing of it has become a lost art. Let us all come together again in this column.

Prayer Meeting Topic—May 25.

Paul—or, a Transforming Ambition. Philippians 3:7-14.

Paul had found the hollowness of self-trust. He had willingly consented to part with all that he had once thought most valuable in a religious sense for the sake of knowing Christ and the power of his resurrection. In that knowledge he was aware lay his eternal life. It was not an intellectual but a personal knowledge, by which he was brought in contact with Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. There is a great difference between "knowing" a person and "knowing about" a person. Paul had an ambition to know Christ. This knowledge made a great transformation in him. His life became a medium through which Christ worked to carry out his beneficent purpose in the world. Paul was thus obediently in the hands of Christ, and was made susceptible to divine and heavenly influences. He was being moulded according to the mind of Jesus. We may have such an ambition, and in consequence, heavenly influence may transformingly come upon us, or we may be moulded by worldly, deadly and demoniacal influences. Our ambitions are shaping our lives.

The People Who Are Loved.

The people who win their way into the inmost recesses of other's hearts are not usually the most brilliant and gifted, but those who have sympathy, patience, self-forgetfulness, and that indefinable faculty of eliciting the better natures of others. Most of us know of persons who have appealed to us in this way. We have many friends who are more beautiful and gifted, but there is not one of them whose companionship we enjoy better than that of the plain-faced man or woman who never make a witty or profound remark, but whose simple quality of human goodness makes up for every other deficiency. And if it came to a time of real stress, when we felt that we needed the support of real friendship, we should choose above all to go to this plain-faced man or woman, certain that we should find intelligent sympathy, a charitable construction of our position and difficulties, and a readiness to assist us beyond what we ought to take. If you could look into human hearts you would be surprised at the faces they enshrine there, because beauty of spirit is more than beauty of face or form, and remarkable intellectual qualities are not to be compared with unaffected human goodness and sympathy.—Watchman.

The Unexplored Heart.

Matt. 13:52; Eph. 1:17-20; Phil. 3:12.
 There is an unexplored portion of Africa, with its wide plains, its matchless scenery, into which no white man has ever gone. It is unexplored land. In every one of your hearts there is unexplored land. Some day some new experience will lead you far inland, and then you will have new feelings, new sentiments and new aspirations. You will be wonder struck at the sublime stretches of the soul's landscape. But you are near to it now; you live on the borderland; and this great scribe has set his soul's dwelling place almost within the Kingdom of God.—Ex.

Gathered Thoughts.

THE LIGHT FROM HEAVEN.

Ps. 119:18, 105; John 1:9; 8:12; 1 John 2:27.
 A distinguished preacher recently related in England this striking incident in his own personal experience: "I had gone to preach the Commencement sermon at a college in Kentucky, near the great caves, and the professor took me to see the principal one. Each of us was given a candle, and we descended. The guide showed me a stalactite, and pointed out its beauty; then a stalag-

mite, and I said, 'Yes, it is charming.' But I wasn't charmed, and I said to my friend, 'I've got to preach to-night. It's dark and cold. Let us get out of this.' 'No, sir,' said the guide, 'I can't go back. We must go through the whole.' Presently we found ourselves in the great hall, and the guide pointed out a piano, of which stalactites and stalagmites were the keys, and asked me if it was not splendid. But in the dim candle-light, and shivering with cold, I was sadly disappointed. But the guide had a magnesium ribbon, which he lighted, and there is no light like that. I dropped my candle, for the magnesium light flashed out and filled every nook of the cave. Here I saw an angel's face, there a patriarch's, then a bouquet of flowers, all wrought by the wondrous art of nature. While I was standing gazing in astonishment, I heard the professor playing upon the stone piano, 'Home, Sweet Home.' I could have stayed all night, enraptured by the scene. When we got back I could not fix my mind on my text; and after trying, and finding it impossible, I gave it up.

"Then God said, 'Let me have your candle. You have been trying to see beauty and glory in my Word with the dim candle-light of your own reason. I have the magnesium flash-light of the Holy Ghost.' I had got my candle lighted in the university, but I threw up the candle of my intellect, and down came the search-light of the Holy Ghost; I preached under its shining, and the students were edified. The church needs nothing so much as an equipment of the Holy Ghost. So long as men can explain us we have no more power than other people; but when we are a constant walking interrogation point, asking questions in men's hearts and consciences, they inquire, 'Oh, whence comes his power?' and God makes Himself heard and felt and known."

THE HEART FOLLOWING THE TREASURE.

Matt. 6:21; Acts 20:35; II Cor. 9:11.

Dr. Theodore Cuyler tells a very interesting story from his own pastoral experience of how our interest is increased where we have placed out treasure for our service. Dr. Cuyler says:

"When my Brooklyn church, in the days of its infancy, was building the present sanctuary the funds ran short. The Civil War had just broken out, and almost every new church enterprise came to a standstill. On a certain Sabbath I made a fervent appeal for help, and a visitor from New York heard the plea, and went home and spoke of it at his boarding-house table. At the table was a bright young lady who supported her widowed mother by her earnings as a teacher. I had once rendered the young lady some trifling service, which I had quite forgotten, but she had not. The next day she came over to Brooklyn and told me how sorry she was that my church was in such straits. She was not a Christian and had never given anything to any religious object, but felt desirous to contribute her 'mite,' and slipped into my hand a paper containing some coin, which I put into my pocket with a word of sincere thanks. After she had gone I opened the paper and found that it contained a fifty-dollar California gold-piece! I immediately sent her word that she must take it back, for I knew that she could not afford to give such a sum. But she wrote me that this, her first gift, had already afforded her such delight that she could not allow it to be returned. On the following Sabbath I told the story of the gold piece, and it fired the congregation with fresh enthusiasm, and brought in such contributions of funds as tided us over into deeper waters. The young lady herself determined to follow up her gift by coming over to our chapel every Sabbath, and was soon converted and became a happy member of Christ's flock."

Deliverance and Vision.

By Rev. William Elliot Griffis, D. D.

I remember once seeing a jeweler about to enamel a gold ring I had seen and tried the effect of fire upon the kind of "diamonds" that are made in Paris—one touch of the flame, and they boiled into blackness and melted into worthlessness. I was to learn that with the true gems it was different.

He set first the precious stones, and then laid the enamel in strips and bands in the surrounding gold. Then he took a long pair of tongs, and laying the ring upon a hollow mandrel of iron, he, to my horror, set it for several minutes on a bed of glowing coals in a furnace. I gazed at him and it was with anxiety, as he also watched with keenness the action of the heat, which converted ground mineral powder of dead hue into permanent bands of glowing color. As he lifted it out, I expected to see a mass of more or less ruined stone or bubbles of black paste; but no! When the red-hot gold cooled off, there were the brilliants with every facet still gleaming. They had shown themselves adamant, true diamond—that is, literally, the unconquerable.—Zion's Herald.

handsomer than his mate, whom he seems to love just as well as if she had his own rich coloring. The upper part of his body, including his graceful, rounded crest, his head, neck, throat, chest, and the long plumes that float from his shoulders—all these are a rich golden green. His breast and under parts are a glowing scarlet, while in his long tail white and black are beautifully blended. This long, plumelike tail is his especial beauty and pride, and this it is which makes him look so very different from his mate. She has no crest, and her tail is not to be compared with that of her mate. Her coloring is somewhat like his, though not near so brilliant. The young birds are dull-colored, like their mother, and even the males do not put on their vivid coat until they have passed the molt in their second year.

You must not think that all the trogons are so large, handsome, or bright-colored as the resplendent trogon, of which I have just told you. There are many varieties, but they are all beautiful birds. Of the five distinct species, it would be hard to tell which is most striking in appearance.

Trogons are found both in the Old and the New World. The New World trogons may be known by their deeply barred tails. Those of the Old World are found in Ceylon, Java, Sumatra, and Borneo, and there is one species found in Africa. They are mostly insect eaters, and find no trouble in catching their prey in their widely opening mouths. With their slender feet and claws they easily climb from tree to tree.

The ancient Mexicans used to make the most gorgeous feather pictures and mantles from the feathers of these birds, and for this purpose thousands of them were kept. It required a whole army of attendants to care for them. These birds were greatly honored in old times by the Mexican monarchs, and only members of the royal family were permitted to decorate themselves with the plumes of the trogon.

"Like to see them keep me from wearing anything I want to!" exclaims Young America, who considers all such royal ways as an insult to his free country.—Children's Visitor.

Won A Place By A Whistle.

He was an odd-looking little figure as he came merrily whistling down the street the morning after the big snow.

His nose was red, his hands were bare, his feet were in shoes several times too large, and his hat was held in place by a roll of paper on the inside; but he piped away like a steam whistle, and carried the big snow-shovel much as a soldier carries his rifle.

"How much?" from an imposing-looking man, who was asked if he wanted his walks cleaned.

"Ten cents."

"A nickel's enough."

"It would be if I couldn't do no better; but I've got to do the best I can, and business is rushing. Good morning," and the merry whistle filled the air as the boy started away.

"Go ahead and clean 'em!" shouted the man, which admiration and better nature had been aroused.

"Just see the little rascal make the snow fly!" he laughed to his wife, who stood at the window with him.

"Why, he's a regular snow-plough, and he does it well, too."

"What a little mite! and how comical! I wonder if he's hungry."

She called to him as soon as he had finished, but he would not take time for more than a cup of coffee.

"Too busy," he said.

"What are you going to do with the money?" asked the man, as he insisted on settling at twenty-five cents.

"I'm going to get mother a shawl." She's wearing one you can see through, and it ain't right."

On he went, with glowing cheeks and his cheery whistle. But they had his name and address. It was the wife who took the shawl to the mother, and it was the husband who installed the sturdy little snow-shoveler as office boy in a bright new uniform, and with permission to whistle when he feels like it.—Exchange.

A Rainy Day.

This is the way
 That a rainy day
 Was spent by some children wise;
 They did not complain
 At the dreary rain
 As it fell from the cloudy skies;
 But they ran, all three, to the barn, you see,
 With merriest shouts and cries.

That rainy day—
 Why, it passed away
 So quickly, I cannot tell;
 And I know not one,
 When that day was done,
 Had found fault with the rain that fell;
 And the happy three came running to me
 For the "story" they love so well.

What is your way
 For a rainy day?
 Do you stand by the window pane,
 And there look out,
 And pout, and pout,
 At the quickly pattering rain?
 Or do you say, "'Tis God's rainy day,
 And I must not complain?"

—Selected.

Foreign Mission Board

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

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

PRAYER TOPIC FOR MAY.

For Tekkai that the Spirit's power may come in great measure upon our missionaries and their helpers, and may souls be saved. For the North West, Indian work and British Columbia.

Mission Studies from Via Christi.

What a rare privilege those have enjoyed who have taken the course of study outlined in Via Christi. The very name is an inspiration to a lover of the Lord Jesus. "The way of Christ." We have followed the path trodden by these brave, consecrated followers of the blessed Master. Through tangled forests, over stormy seas, thro' densely populated countries, amid hostile tribes they have faithfully forged their way, often through floods and flame, frequently unto death. Some heroically struggling through a long life, like the famous Columba passing into glory while praying for the people, or whom he labored, others cut down after a few short years, like Brainard, probably yielding more fruit by his death, than many years of patient service could have done.

These studies include geography, history, biography, literature and poetry. They demand careful planning and hard work, but the results are a clearer idea of the essential growth of Christianity, the continuity of Christian endeavor, the overruling Providence of God, and the unity of the faith under strange and frequently marvelous conditions. To assist in the study of these lessons, a few practical suggestions are offered, with the hope that they may be of service to many in town and country who may yet embrace the opportunity of taking this year's course of study, as a foundation and preparation for future work.

1. Do not try to use Via Christi alone. This will insure certain failure. Secure one or two books as helps, viz. "Earliest Missions in all Lands," and "Two Thousand Years Before Carey." Have access to an encyclopedia, from which can be gleaned the information needed on the different characters mentioned in the lessons.
2. Always use a map, home manufacture much preferred. Be thoroughly acquainted with the locality of the places studied, and find out all possible concerning them during these centuries.
3. Use all the pictures you can obtain, as these attract the attention and give a clearer idea of the places and persons.
4. Study the lesson with some great person as a central figure. There is no better way to fix a period or movement in the mind, than to connect them with the life and character of some great man or woman. These mission studies are peculiarly adapted to such treatment, for in each period there was some prophet of the faith who was its heart and soul. The names of Columba, and John Knox in Scotland; Patrick in Ireland; Ulfilas and Boniface in Germany; Cyril and Methodius in Bulgaria; Bernard, Francis Eggedé, and Zinzendorf, are names that ought to be as familiar as our loved missionaries of this century. Each one of these should be assigned to a member of the class to prepare a paper upon their life and work, and then tell in a few minutes the information thus gained.
5. Music should have a prominent place in the meetings. A committee of musical women who will delight to study the hymns of each century, and gather around them those who can sing. It will be a revelation to know that some of our most familiar hymns were written in the early ages, and others attributed to that period are of great merit and beauty.

Certain it is that any person who will trace the march of Christianity through the pomp and glory of the Roman Empire, watch the irresistible tide of the barbarian invasion as it overwhelmed the Eternal City, trace the marvelous work accomplished in the early ages by the Roman Catholic Church through its devoted monks and God-fearing and Christ-loving men, see the progress sin made and the light going out in darkness, the work of evangelization passing into the hands of Protestants, behold the struggle between civilization and barbarism in the dark ages, follow the heroes of the faith as they thread the tangled forests and encounter fierce peoples with the message of the Cross, exult with the passion of the Moravian missionaries, and voyage with the great companies by which Christianity colonized the world, we will come back to our times and work with a deeper faith and a wider vision, a more profound enthusiasm for the triumphs of the faith once delivered to the saints. Let us fervently and gratefully thank God that he has counted us worthy to bear some little part in this great evangelizing work, reverently tread in the path of those sainted men and women who have preceded us, faithfully work, earnestly pray, and patiently wait for the fulfillment of the promise—"The glory of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea."

Eglin, Albert Co., N.B.

On the evening of April 27th, the sisters of the W. M. A. S. gave a very interesting entertainment, "Parliament of Religions" to a large and attentive audience. The Parliament consisted of representatives of different religions, as Buddhist, Hindu, Mohammedan, Confucianist, and lastly Christian. Each representative told the story of her religion. The Christian's story shedding such a light over the woful and pitiful stories of degradation and misery of the other representatives, that I think that every heart should have a warmer feeling towards missions. It is only by the study of missions that we can know of the needs and discouragements. We usually do not find one who has studied of this great work a non-believer in missions.

Our Society during the past year has been working on about as usual, not losing ground and advancing slowly. We have lost two of our sisters by removal and have had three new members. During first part of year the meetings held monthly were regular and well attended, but when the cold weather came and the frequent snows, we were not quite so regular with the meetings. The meetings have been pleasantly seasoned with frequent letters from Sister Helena Blackadar. We are pleased to know that she has successfully passed her examinations, and rejoice with her that now she can begin her active work for the Master. We pray that our little Society of 17 members may be strengthened to help more and more in this work of spreading the gospel. We pray earnestly for the extension of the kingdom both at home and in foreign fields, till none can say that they have not heard of this Christ "the Saviour of the world."

BESSIE B. HORSMAN, Co. Sec'y, W. M. A. S.
May 10th, 1902.

Notes by the Way.

Another pleasant Sabbath was spent in Salisbury, with services at Steeves' Mt., Boundary Creek and Salisbury. No pastor has yet been secured to take charge of this important interest, but it is hoped that the right man will be sent soon. On Monday, Rev. W. H. Jenkins, now situated at Onslow, N. S., arrived to spend a few days on the field. A service was held at Salisbury on Monday evening, but the writer, to his great regret, was not able to be present. Many are hoping that he may prove to be the man whom the Lord has appointed.

Monday was spent by me in visiting the outside stations in the interest of "our paper." It may be possible that some one remembers the statement in the previous Notes that but few copies of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR find their way to these places, and are curious to know if the hope expressed there has been realized. Let me say for the information of such that the day's work resulted in increasing our subscription list there by 133% per cent. That looks very well, but it means only that whereas there were three papers taken before there are now seven.

On Tuesday, after a few hours' work at Salisbury, I again set out, with a head wind, for Pettitcodiac, whither my valise had preceded me by train. The valise was found intact, but a bottle of shoe polish, incautiously packed too near the exterior, had not been so fortunate, and its contents were generously distributed through the valise. A few hours were spent in performing the necessary process of separation, but the damage was not great. Then the experience is worth something, and tuition in that school is generally expensive.

The next Baptist church is at

PENOBSCQUIS,

which place was reached on Wednesday. This is one section of the large and important field over which Rev. W. Camp is the beloved pastor. A pleasant call was enjoyed at the home of Rev. E. C. Corey, who for some years has resided here. His many friends will regret to hear that he was quite severely injured about a week ago by a kick from a horse. When the writer was there he had so far recovered as to be able to be out doors once more. He is moving now to Pettitcodiac, where he will reside in future. The church here will miss him in all departments of the work, and will feel the loss of Mrs. Corey not less keenly.

Behind Penobscquis, about five miles to the south is a small settlement called South Branch, where some half dozen Baptist families live, with well-tilled farms and comfortable homes. Another small community is found at Springdale, about half way in. Here some years ago was a flourishing paper mill, and money was plentiful in Springdale. But the business proved unprofitable, and the fact that the place is inhabited now is an instance of that love of home which characterizes us as a people, and also, perhaps, of our inability to readily adapt ourselves to new conditions. These places are likewise ministered to by Pastor Camp, to their delight and edification. And now here is a question for our mathematical readers—what increase per cent. did defect in our circulation in these places, having taken three subscriptions, while a

paper was sent here before my visit? Perhaps our mathematical professors at Wolfville might enlighten us. From Penobscquis I came to

SUSSEX,

where a few days had been spent last week. This is the point of distribution for a large and prosperous section of country, and is one of the most thriving of our small towns. Situated in the midst of one of the best farming districts in the province, Sussex has grown steadily until it has attained to the dignity of a brick block, electric lights, and even a departmental store. The Baptist cause has kept pace with the growth of the town, and under the wise and efficient leadership of the present pastor is making still faster progress. Extensive improvements have been made in the church property, and in all departments the work is in a state of health and vigor. The recent services, in which the pastor was assisted by Evangelist Marple, resulted in the quickening of life in the church and the addition of nine by baptism. And in the work of the church our denominational paper is not overlooked. My few days' work also added materially to the list of subscribers so that now the conditions for intelligent and effective service for the Master in all the varied interests of his kingdom were never better.

Yours in the work,

Sussex, May 16th.

R. J. COLPITTS,

Cold in London.

A London despatch of May 17th says:—So far as it has progressed in London, rain, snow and hail have been England's harbingers of summer. Never has there been such an inclement spring. Those who have come for the coronation sit around in doleful groups, waiting for the sunshine that never comes. The women go to the opera and clubs in furs, and the men have long since reverted to their winter clothes, so prematurely discarded in sunny April. No amount of festivities, and there are plenty of them, can dispel the universal gloom that the awful weather has created. In the northern part of the country there was actually skating this week, while an automobile trip to Scotland had to be postponed on account of the snow. London itself has been spared this last visitation, but cold north-east winds and perpetual rain fully brought the unsavory weather record of the metropolis up to that of the provinces, until to-day when it became slightly finer and warmer. What is worth seeing in London that is not obscured by rain, is hid by scaffolding. Stacks of timber that run as high as the buttresses of Westminster Abbey, block the national gallery out of the Trafalgar square panorama and turn the Pall Mall Clubs into lumber yards.

"I have kept the faith." Paul, then, had a creed. A creed is a body of truth which a man accepts and holds, a set of convictions worked out into language, a group of conceptions definitely stated. It was Paul's creed which made him mighty in the pulling down of strong-holds, and it was against his creed that Jews and Gentiles waged constant and unrelenting war. To carry his creed unimpaired up to the gate of death, that, so Paul thought, was the supreme victory of the Christian life.—C. E. Jefferson.

What a glow of family heartiness runs through the New Testament! Instead of stiff souls always either dressed for the public eye, or shut up in solitude, you have brothers, sisters, friends, lovers who cling to each other by mutual attraction, and between whom the common talk often runs on their conversion, their conflicts, and their glorious foretaste of eternal joy.—William Arthur.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition.

This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by paleness, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore.

It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

The Messenger and Visitor

Is the accredited organ of the Baptist denomination of the Maritime Provinces, and will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for \$1.50 per annum, payable in advance.

REMITTANCES should be made by Post Office or Express Money Order. The date on address label shows the time to which subscription is paid. Change of date is a receipt for remittance, and should be made within two weeks. If a mistake occurs please inform us at once.

DISCONTINUANCES will be made when written notice is received at the office and all arrearages (if any) are paid. Otherwise all subscribers are regarded as permanent.

For CHANGE OF ADDRESS send both old and new address, and expect change within two weeks.

Personal.

Rev. Dr. Manning of the F. M. Board went to Amherst on Saturday to supply the pulpit in the absence of Pastor Bates, who spent the day at Carleton assisting Pastor Nobles in Anniversary exercise. Mr. Bates lectured in Carleton to a highly appreciative audience on Friday evening, and lectures on Monday evening at Moncton.

Rev. J. D. Freeman, of Germain street, St. John, and Rev. D. Hutchinson, of Moncton, exchanged pulpits on Sunday last. The Germain St. congregation seemed much pleased to make Mr. Hutchinson's acquaintance and expressions of appreciation of his sermons were heard on every hand.

Rev. C. W. Townsend, formerly pastor at Hillsboro, who with his family has been spending the winter in England, has again returned to Canadian soil, and has we learn accepted a call to the pastorate of the St. Martins church. Mr. Townsend is a man of much ability and scholarship, with exceptional pulpit gifts. We trust that he may be very happy upon his new field of labor and that large blessing may attend his ministry.

Notices.

To the Alumnae of Acadia Seminary.

The regular annual business meeting of the Alumnae Association of Acadia Seminary will take place on June 2nd, at 2.30 p. m. in a class-room of the Seminary and in the evening of the same day the social reunion of the members will be held at 8 o'clock in Alumnae Hall.

We hope for a large attendance and indications of enthusiasm for the Association. Let those of you who are unable to attend in person send, with your annual fees, a written expression of interest in the Association and remembrance of your Alma Mater. No special appeal for funds for a special purpose has been made this year, but if any are able to add a contribution to their annual dues they are earnestly solicited to do so. A cordial welcome awaits the Alumnae at the coming reunion.

L. EVA ANDREWS, Pres. Alumnae Association.

Acadia Anniversaries

TRAVELLING ARRANGEMENTS.

The Dominion Atlantic Railway will issue from all stations including St. John and Parrsboro, tickets to Wolfville and return at single fare from May 30th to June 4, inclusive, good to return until June 9, and from Boston May 27th and 30th good to return leaving Wolfville not later than June 9th.

The Intercolonial Ry. will issue through tickets to Wolfville from all stations where through tickets are sold and to Windsor Junction or Halifax in other cases. Certificates must be obtained at I. C. R. Stations where tickets are purchased, which when duly signed by the undersigned will entitle the party to free return ticket. In the case of through tickets these certificates must be presented at Wolfville station, the others at Windsor Junction or Halifax. These returns will be good up to and including June 9th.

The Midland Railway will sell tickets to Windsor at single fare and receive free return on the presentation of a certificate of attendance, at Windsor station. Certificate to be furnished by the undersigned.

The Central Railway, will it is expected, issue return tickets at single fare same as Dominion Atlantic. We have not been able to get a reply from this line up to date of writing this but as that was the arrangement last year it is expected that it will be the same this year.

A. COHOON, Sec'y. Ex. Com. Wolfville, N. S., May 13th.

N. B. Southern Association.

To the Churches of the N. B. Southern Association.

BRETHREN:—As no invitation was extended by any church, to the Southern Association, at its last session, to meet with them this year, the undersigned would be glad to hear from any church that is prepared to entertain the said Association at its annual gathering, commencing July 5th. Signed, A. T. DYKEMAN, Moderator. J. F. BLACK, Secretary. Fairville, N. B.

P. E. Island Association.

The 35th annual meeting of the P. E. Island Baptist Association will be held with the Charlottetown church, commencing on Friday, 27th June, at 10 o'clock, a. m. All church letters to be sent to Rev. J. C. Spurr, Pownall, ten days before the date of meeting.

ARTHUR SIMPSON, Secretary. Bay View, 17th May.

N. B. Western Association.

The New Brunswick Western Baptist Association will convene (D. V.) with the Rockland Baptist church, Carleton county, on Friday 230 p. m., June 27th. We hope to see a large delegation from the churches. C. N. BARTON, Clerk. Debec Junction, May 31st.

N. S. Western Association.

The fifty-second annual meeting of the N. S. Western Association will meet at Port Maitland, Yarmouth county, on Saturday, June 21 at 10 o'clock, a. m. W. L. ARCHIBALD, Clerk of Assn.

The regular meeting of the Hants Co. Baptist Convention will be held in the Baptist Church at South Rawdon, on Monday and Tuesday, May 26 and 27, first session at 2 p. m. on Monday. As this is the annual meeting it is hoped there will be a large and representative gathering. Those coming by rail will come to Brooklyn station on the Midland Ry., and will there find teams to convey them to Rawdon. The delegates who propose traveling by this route will kindly send their names to Mr. A. G. Knowles, South Rawdon, N. S., not later than May 20th.

L. H. CRANDALL, Sec'y Scotch Village, N. S., May 1st, 1902

The Queens County, N. B. Quarterly Meeting will convene with the Upper Jemseg Baptist church, beginning on Friday evening, June the 13th, at 7.30 and continuing through Saturday and the Sabbath. J. COOMBS, Sec'y. May 15th, 1902.

Albert County Quarterly Meeting.

The Albert county Quarterly Meeting will convene with the Lower Cape Section of the Hopewell church, Tuesday, June 3rd, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Rev. F. N. Atkinson will preach the Quarterly sermon Tuesday evening. Papers will be read by Pastors Addison and Ganong, and a good time is expected. Try and send a delegation from your church.

The Sunday School Convention opens the following day at 2 o'clock. F. D. DAVIDSON, Sec'y.-Treas.

THE QUESTION IS

What to do? It is not a pleasant sensation—that first certain knowledge that one has consumption. Nor is it a happy announcement for one's family and friends. But it is no time for sentiment. You can't begin right treatment too soon.

Fresh air and Scott's Emulsion! That's a good beginning. That treatment alone has cured many cases of consumption. It is always a help.

You must not lose weight. Scott's Emulsion keeps the body in good flesh and has a special action on the lungs. Take it in time.

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

The Digby Baptist District Meeting will convene with the 2nd Digby Neck church at Little River, May 26th and 27th. An excellent programme is prepared. Churches are requested to send delegates.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FUND

\$50,000. Address of Field Secretary is H. F. ADAMS, Fredericton, New Brunswick.

Notice to Churches and Pastors.

At our last Home Mission Board Meeting, April 14th, after filling applications and supplying vacant mission fields as best we could, we found that we had the names of several worthy young brethren left on our list, who desire to work for the Master. Now if any of our churches would like the services of one of these brethren or any of our over-worked pastors would like an assistant for the summer vacation, please apply at once to the Board. Our young brothers want to work for the Master and they want the temporal remuneration. Such work brings to help them in obtaining their education. Let the churches and pastors come to their assistance.

M. W. BROWN, Rec. Sec'y. Pleasant Valley, Yar. Co., N. S.

At the Home Mission Board meeting convened in Yarmouth Sept. 10, a provisional committee of the Board was appointed to take charge of the work hitherto carried on by Bro. Cohoon, until such time as his successor could be obtained or a permanent satisfactory disposition of his work be arranged. Correspondence upon all Home Mission questions should be addressed to me during this provisional arrangement. Any correspondence forwarded to me, will be immediately submitted to the members of the committee. W. F. PARKER, Sec'y. Prov. Com. Yarmouth, P. O. Box 495.

P. S.—I would like it to be understood that I have nothing whatever to do with the finances of Home Missions. Do not send any money to me, but to A. Cohoon, Wolfville, N. S. who is still Treasurer of Denominational Funds for Nova Scotia, and he will see that the Home Mission portion reaches our Treasurer in due time. This will save trouble and prevent mistakes. W. F. P.

A bad feeling has existed for some time between the directors and a majority of the stockholders of Chatham, Ont., Binder Twine Co., and Saturday the shareholders forcibly removed the president from the chair and put one of their number in his place. Things were very lively for a time. The secretary of the company was fired bodily from the meeting.

Speaking in London, Wednesday, Rear Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, M. P., said he regarded the shipping combine with the most serious misgivings. He advocated subsidizing a British combine and a recourse to the Canadian route as the best step for the government to adopt.

The Nawab of Bhanulpur arrived at Bombay, Wednesday, by steamer from Karachi, in the province of Sind, on his way to attend the coronation of King Edward. This is the Nawab's first sea voyage, and he is trying to cancel his engagement to proceed to London because his passage from Karachi was so rough that he shrinks from further sea travel.

All the Boer delegates are now assembled at Vereeniging, Transvaal Colony. The voting will be by ballot. During the deliberations at Vereeniging, Lord Kitchener has guaranteed immunity from attack to all commandoes whose leaders are participating in the conference.

Joseph Chamberlain, in a speech at Birmingham, Friday, said the government had never insisted on the unconditional surrender of the Boers, but that it did insist that the lines of its policy should be settled for all time. The country must remember, he said, that it owed something to its self-governing colonies, to the men who had died and to the Boers who had taken the oath of allegiance, and that there must never be a chance for a renewal of the conflict.

The eight aqueducts of ancient Rome brought 40,000,000 gallons of water a day into the city. Had the Romans been aware that water always rises to its own level, these huge erections on arches seventy feet high need never have been built.

The report of the Student's Volunteer Convention lately held in Toronto, containing full report of the platform addresses and discussions with other valuable matter may be obtained for one dollar by those who send their orders before June 15. Address Student Volunteer Movement, 3 West 29th Street, New York City.



Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with

Ac es and Pains

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

A Cure for All

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Indigestions, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headaches, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing. Cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. Not an hour after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain. Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Constipation, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs; by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other Fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, so quickly as Radway's Ready Relief. Sixcena per bottle. Sold by druggists.

Radway's Pills

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Constiveness, Piles.

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION.

—AND— 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 or weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots 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 the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Price 25c a Box. Sold by all Druggists or Sent by Mail.

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

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COCOA ROYAL NAVY CHOCOLATE PURE HEALTHFUL

Reliable Agents WANTED

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter tacked up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round; commission or salary, \$65.00 per month and Expenses, not to exceed \$100.00. Write for particulars. P. O. Box 337, International Medicine Co., London, Ont.

Preacher of World-Wide Fame.

The most Popular Orator of America and the most acceptable writer on religious subjects. The Rev. T. DOWDY Talmage is no more. His death has caused a most profound shock throughout the country. A superbly illustrated book, containing the story of his life, his brilliant and captivating discourses, pithy and forceful teachings, is now ready. Do not wait to write. Best terms given. Send 20 cts. in stamps for Prospectus to Earle Pub. Co., St. John, N. B.

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCE, LANCY, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA Promptly relieved and cured by **K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CURER**

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA K.D.C. IS FOUND IN K.D.C. REFUNDED if not cured. Write for testimonials a guarantee. K.D.C. CO Ltd. Boston U.S. and New Glasgow, N.S., Can.

The Home

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To know good meat: Let us imagine ourselves before a butcher's block having on it four pieces of beef presenting faces from the round of sirloin. One is dull red, the lean being close-grained, and the fat very white; the next is dark red, the lean loose-grained and sinewy, and the fat white shining; the third is dull red, the lean loose-grained and sinewy, and the fat yellow; the fourth is bright cherry-eyed, the lean smooth and medium-grained, with flecks of white through it, and the fat creamy—neither white nor yellow. The first of these is cow-beef; the second, bull-beef; the third, beef from an old or ill-conditioned animal, and the last ox-beef. Ox-beef—that from a steer—is the juiciest, finest flavored, sweetest and most economical to buy of all beef. It is called "prime" when the lean is very much mottled with the white fat-flecks, and when it is from a very young animal (about four years old), stall-fed on corn. Beef from a young cow which has been well fed and fattened is next in merit to ox-beef. Beef from an unmaturing animal is never satisfactory, being tough and juiceless. It may be easily recognized, as its color is pale and its bones small.—Ella Morris Kretschmar, in Woman's Home Companion.

CAKE MAKING.

One must have everything in readiness, the beater must be used unsparingly, the oven must be heated exactly right, the oven door must be opened with care and shut so that not a single jar will cause the cake to fall. To test the cake to see if it is done, press upon it with the finger, and if it follows the finger back it is finished. Another test is to listen to the singing of the cake.—Ex.

MARGUERITES.

Marguerites are just the thing to serve at a luncheon. Boil one cup of sugar and one-half cup of water until it threads. Remove to the back of range and drop in five marshmallows cut in pieces. Let stand a few seconds, then pour onto the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Add two tablespoonfuls shredded coconut and a quarter teaspoon vanilla. When partially cool add one cup of English walnut meats. Spread on saltins and brown slightly in hot oven.—Ex.

ENGLISH WAFERS.

Mix thoroughly one pound of flour with half a pound of butter and one cup of sugar; then add one tablespoon ginger and just enough molasses to hold ingredients together. Let stand in a cold place twenty-four hours. Roll as thinly as possible, bake in a moderate oven, and as soon as taken from sheet put on edge of platter to cool.—Ex.

BEST FERTILIZER FOR FLOWER GARDENS

The best fertilizer for the flower garden is old, well-rotted manure from the cow-yard. But those living in the city cannot obtain this. A good substitute for it is fine bonemeal. Use it in the proportion of half a pound to a square yard. Scatter it over the soil after you have spaded and pulverized it, and work it well with a rake.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

To keep lettuce crisp over a day or longer, if necessary, follow this plan: Half fill a shallow basin with clean water, and set the lettuces, stem down, in this, putting them sufficiently apart so that they cannot touch each other. No more water than just enough to cover the stems should be used. Change the water daily.

THE CASE OF THE NERVES.

Schule, writing on mental diseases, asks, "Is our civilization to blame for this neurotic condition?" and the answer is in the affirmative. How can nutrition pro-

per in the body where malnutrition holds full sway?" asks Dr. Julia-Holmes Smith in the May Pilgrim. And how can people be happy and healthy when worry dominates their lives? For in this human being the lower officers of the nervous hierarchy draw their very breath at the bidding of the higher powers, and the relation is verily reciprocal, for to keep the brain healthy the unconscious nervous functions must be kept in good shape, proper activities alternating with wisely arranged periods of repose. Just as soon as one notices the approach of nervous irritability, systematic nerve rest will shorten an attack, and by rest, I mean to have the patient go to bed and have massage. The amount of exercise undergone in a good scientific massage is equal to a walk of two or three miles a day, and it goes without saying that such passive exercise should increase the appetite and the food ingested and enjoyed will be well digested and assimilated. I use the word "enjoy" deliberately because there are some nervous invalids who cannot enjoy their food unless in solitude. In addition to the massage I would recommend salt rubs, which are very easy to give. Have a saturated solution of common table salt. Rub the body briskly, especially from the spine outwards towards the sides of the body, and as soon as the skin is reddened, wash off with moderately cool water and the chances are all in favor of restful condition. In case persons suffer from cold feet at night, I would advise the bathing of the feet in cold water before going to bed, and having a hot water bag always at hand.

Lettuce, celery, spinach onions, are all vegetables, especially valuable to a person of nervous temperament, and milk hot or cold is invaluable.—Ex.

CHOCOLATE CAKE AND FROSTING.

Cream a half cup of butter, add gradually one cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, then whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Add one-half cup of milk, one and one-half cup of flour mixed and sifted with two and one-half teaspoons baking powder, and beat thoroughly. Add two ounces of chocolate and one-half teaspoon of vanilla. Bake in a shallow cake-pan thirty-five to forty minutes. Cool slightly, cover with toasted marshmallows placed closely together, and pour over chocolate frosting. For this frosting put two squares of chocolate, one cup of sugar and one-half cup of water in a saucepan. Cook on back of range until a soft ball may be formed. Set saucepan in cold water to stop boiling, then beat until creamy.—Ex.

BABY'S BIRTHRIGHT

Is Health and Happiness—How Mothers Can Keep Their Little Ones Well.

Health is the birthright of all little ones. It is a mother's duty to see that her baby enjoys it. Mother's greatest aid in guarding children's health is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine which can be given with perfect safety to the youngest baby. Among the many mothers who have proved the value of this medicine is Mrs. J. W. Booth, Bar River, Ont. She says:—"My baby suffered greatly from sore mouth and bad stomach. Several doctors prescribed for her, but nothing seemed to benefit her in the least till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, and then in a short time my little one was fully restored to health. I would not be without the Tablets in the house and would advise all mothers to use them when their children are ailing." Baby's Own Tablets are used in thousands of homes in Canada and always with beneficial results. They contain absolutely no opiate or other harmful drug; are mild, but sure in their action and pleasant to take. The very best medicine for all troubles of the stomach and bowels, cramping colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea and simple fever. They give relief in teething troubles, dispel worms, promote healthful sleep and cure all the minor ailments of children. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists or sent by mail post paid by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

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The name GATES' has been a warrant of par excellence in medicine.

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GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT

has been in public use with ever-growing popularity. All classes of workmen are now recognizing that it is the handiest and best application they can get in case of accident or colds, and the greatest pain killer in the world.

Lumbermen carry it with them in the woods for emergencies.

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It should be applied to a cut at once, as it heals and acts as a disinfectant, killing the disease germs which enter the wound. If you have a cold or other use for a liniment, get a bottle at once and you will be convinced that you have got the best. Sold everywhere at 25 cents.

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From Capt. F. Love, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use PERRY DAVID'S Pain-Killer for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiff joints, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all ailments which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

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BACKBITING.

The late Dr. M. D. Hoge, of Richmond, tells us of two Christian men who "fell out." One heard that the other was talking against him, and he went to him and said:

"Will you be kind enough to tell me my faults to my face that I may profit by your Christian candor, and try to get rid of them?"

"Yes, sir," replied the other, "I will do it."

They went aside, and the former said: "Before you commence telling what you think wrong in me, will you please get down with me and let us pray over it, that my eyes may be opened to see the faults as you will tell them? You lead in prayer."

It was done, and when the prayer was over, the man who sought the interview said:

"Now proceed with what you have to complain of in me."

But the other replied: "After praying over it, it looks so little that it is not worth talking about. The truth is, I feel now that in going around talking about you, I have been serving the devil myself, and I have need that you pray for me and forgive me the wrong I have done you."

Dr. Hoge tells the story very well, and here and there in almost every community is a man or woman who might profit by it.—Religious Herald.

WHAT THE SPIDER TOLD.

"I was spinning a web on a rose vine," said the spider, "and the little girl was sewing patchwork on the doorstep. Her thread knotted, and her needle broke, and her eyes were full of tears: 'I can't do it,' she cried; 'I can't! I can't!'"

"Then the mother came and told her to look at me. Every time I spun a nice thread, and tried to fasten it to a branch, the wind blew and tore it away. This happened several times, but at last I made one that did not break, and fastened it, and spun other threads to join it. Then the mother smiled."

"What a patient spider!" she said. "The little girl smiled, too, and took up her work. And when the sun went down there was a beautiful web in the rose vine, and a square of beautiful patchwork on the doorstep."—Babyland.



When you haven't a minute to spare, you need an **Elgin Watch**. It is the world's standard time-keeper. Sold by jewelers everywhere. An Elgin Watch always has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works. Booklet free. ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., Elgin, Ill.

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Style need not cost a woman more than ice if she will only buy a cake of that famous English Home Dye of highest quality. Maypole Soap which washes and dyes at one operation. Old clothes can easily be made new again. Brilliant, fadeless colors. "No mess, no trouble" with **Maypole Soap**. Sold everywhere. 10c. for Colors, 15c. for Black.

Use the genuine **MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER**. "The Universal Perfume." For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. Refuse all substitutes.

9'S 10

of the diseases that afflict humanity are caused by the accumulation of impurities in the blood.

The greatest of all blood purifiers is

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

It cleanses the system from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet.

If you are troubled with Boils, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches, Scrofula, Eczema or any trouble arising from disordered Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood, give Burdock Blood Bitters a trial. We guarantee it to cure or money refunded.

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The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubets' Notes.

Second Quarter, 1902.

APRIL TO JUNE.

Lesson IX. June 1. Acts 14: 8-19

PAUL AT LYSTRA.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.—2 Tim. 2: 3.

EXPLANATORY.

I. THE MISSIONARIES AT ICONIUM.—
 1. 15. Driven away from Antioch, the missionaries proceeded southeast along the military road, called "the Royal Road," which led from Antioch to Lystra, and the East. Before they reached Lystra they turned off to the left and went off to Iconium, the modern Konich on the borders of Phrygia and Lycaonia. Iconium was a city of growing importance, situated on the western edge of the vast plains of Asia Minor, amid luxuriant orchards and gardens, about seventy-five miles in an air-line southeast of Antioch. It is now the terminus of a railway from the Bosphorus. Here the missionaries had large success among both Jews and Greeks.

II. THE MISSIONARIES AT LYSTRA.—
 Vs. 6-13 Lystra was the chief city of another region, that of Lycaonia, interpreted traditionally as Wolf-land (the local legend derived it from Lycoun, who had been transformed into a wolf,) representing but too faithfully the character of the inhabitants. It was about eighteen miles south-southwest of Iconium; a Roman colony, and used the Latin language officially. There were few Jews here, as no mention is made of a synagogue. Here the missionaries preached the gospel, and Timothy was one of the converts.

8. AND THERE SAT A CERTAIN MAN in some company Paul was addressing. "We must suppose that Paul gathered groups of the Lystrans about him, and addressed them in places of public resort, as a modern missionary might address the natives of a Hindu village"

9. THE SAME HEARD PAUL was listening to, was an habitual hearer. STEPFESTLY BEHOLDING HIM "Fastening his eyes upon him." PERCEIVING THAT HE HAD FAITH TO BE HEALED The lame man had faith in Christ as a Saviour, and as one able and willing to do for him everything that was wise and best, though he may not have expected to be healed.

10. SAID WITH A LOUD VOICE, to attract the lame man's attention as well as that of the audience, and by the voice, expressing in its tones "heart, blood, fire, music, life," he inspired courage and faith in the man. STAND UPRIGHT ON THY FEET. To say this publicly required great faith in Paul. To do it required strong faith in the lame man. AND HE LEAPED AND WALKED. A public proof that the cure was instantaneous and complete. "He sprang up with a bound (suarit,) and then continued to walk (imperfect) with restored vigor."

The Apostles looked upon as Gods II. LIFTED UP THEIR VOICES (shouted, with a sudden outburst) SAYING IN THE SPEECH OF LYCAONIA. What that language was is unknown. The apostles probably preached in Greek, though Paul of Tarsus may not have been wholly ignorant of the Lycaonian dialect. Canon Tristram says, "They had partly understood Paul when he addressed them in Greek, as a gathering of Welshmen might understand English, but they expressed their own excitement of their native dialect." THE GODS ARE COME DOWN TO US IN THE LIKENESS OF MEN. "The knowledge of the story of Bacchus and Philemon, according to which Jupiter and Mercury visited in human

FAT VS. BRAINS

Food That Makes Brilliant Newspapers

Nervous prostration cannot continue if the right kind of food is used, but food that will build it does not always contain the elements necessary for rebuilding the soft gray matter in the nerve centers.

A lady tells how she got well from using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food. "I was treated by several physicians at the hospital. My disease was pronounced neurasthenia (nervous prostration). The doctor gave me various nerve tonics without producing any beneficial results. I finally got so weak that I could not work either physically or mentally.

About two years ago I began the use of Grape-Nuts and a marked improvement set in at once. In eight weeks I had regained my strength and could do my old work even better than before, that of writing for the press. All honor to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

form the neighboring district, would render such words quite natural."

12. THEY CALLED BARNABAS, JUPITER. Probably because he was the older and more imposing man. AND PAUL, MERCURIUS, BECAUSE HE WAS THE CHIEF SPEAKER "Mercuri," was the messenger and spokesman of the gods, and the god of eloquence.

13. JUPITER That is, the statue, or the temple containing the statue, WHICH WAS BEFORE, outside of the city gates. BROUGHT OXEN (for sacrifice) AND GARLANDS, with which animals led to sacrifice were adorned. They were "in exultant haste" to honor the gods. UNTO THE GATES: Probably of the city; but some think, of the temple; others, of the house where the apostles were lodging. WOULD HAVE DONE SACRIFICE. To honor the apostles, "and to turn the religious festival to their own ends."

14. THE APOSTLES... HEARD They were in the house, or more probably about their missionary work in the city. RENT THEIR CLOTHES As a visible expression of their sorrow and disapprobation. RAN IN to the crowd. But the better reading is, "sprang forth" hastened away from their house, or the place where they were speaking.

Paul's address. Introduction 15 MEN OF LIKE PASSIONS WITH YOU. Of the same nature, with human body, subject to death, on your level, not in the rank of gods, but we preach unto you, proclaim good tidings, the gospel, while we are preaching Jesus who brought the good news of the living God. He is no Jupiter, no idol, but the maker of HEAVEN, AND EARTH, AND THE SEA. Therefore, TURN FROM THESE VANITIES, who cannot help and save you; who are not worthy of your worship.

16. WHO IN TIMES PAST SUFFERED, permitted. For wise reasons he permitted men to see what they could and would do, and to become prepared to receive newer light. This is apparently in answer to the objection, Why did not God send the gospel before?

17. NEVERTHELESS. During all this time God attracted men by his goodness toward them.

18. SCARCELY RESTRAINED THEY. It was contrary to their gospel to preach themselves. Their business was to lead men to Christ and to God. They put away from themselves the temptation to honor which belonged to their Master.

III. THE MISSIONARIES LEAVE LYSTRA FOR DERBE.—Vs. 19-21 19. THERE CAME THITHER JEWS FROM ANTIOCH more than one hundred miles, by road. This shows how intense was the opposition to the gospel as preached by Paul. HAVING STONED PAUL. This was by a mob. What a crowd of memories this must have brought to Paul when he remembered Stephen ten or eleven years before. Compare 2 Cor. 11: 25; Gal. 6: 17. SUPPOSING HE HAD BEEN DEAD. The opponents of truth often think it dead, when it is only stunned, and will be restored and live longer than its opponents.

20. The disciples, among whom may have been Timothy, tenderly cared for Paul. HE ROSE UP AND CAME INTO THE CITY. The next day he left and went to Derbe, a two days' journey according to Professor Ramsay, but his map makes it thirty-five miles. Derbe was the farthest limit of Paul's first missionary journey. How long he remained is uncertain. But he preached the gospel while he was there, and made many disciples.

IV. REVISITING THE CHURCHES.—Vs. 21-22 Paul retraced his steps, and stopped at each of the three cities where churches were founded by him, in addition to the one at Derbe. The excitement had subsided in the places where he had been persecuted, for weeks and months had passed since then. And Paul seems to have devoted himself to the churches rather than to evangelizing the heathen.

22. CONFIRMING THEIR SOULS, to establish more, to render more firm, as a tender shoot is confirmed into hard wood which can endure frosts and hard usage. EXHORTING THEM strengthened, comforted them by his words. THROUGH MUCH TRIBULATION. Our word "tribulation" is derived from the ancient threshing implement by which good wheat is separated from chaff. They must expect trouble, but it will be a means of entering more fully into the spirit of the kingdom of heaven.

"I WONDER."

"Wonder who's moving in? Wonder if they've got boys? Wonder what kind of a fellow that new boy is?" Bob stood by the window and watched for two rainy days. Then he went out to play; so did the new boy. Bob's ball rolled Frank's way; he tossed it back and the play began.

"I think he's a good kind of a boy for me to play with, mamma," Bob said at

bedtime. "He plays fair, and he laughs when things happen, 'stead of saying words or getting cross."

"I wonder if you are a good kind of a boy to play with him?" mamma queried, with her arm around Bob. "For my boy doesn't always laugh, and I thought it looked as though things had to be done Bob's way pretty often."

"I wonder what he is saying to his mother 'bout me?" Bob said, slowly. "I didn't mean to be selfish. If it isn't good to-night it shall be to-morrow, mamma."—Little Ones.

IMPROVE THE TIME.

Time is fleeting. It is uncertain. It is like a vapor that appeareth and then vanishes away. Time is short. While these statements are all true, at the same time the injunction given is very important. We can improve our time. Do it to our great advantage here and hereafter. Few, comparatively speaking, place a proper estimate on the value of time. The one who is deeply interested in the use and appropriation of the golden moments of life, so that they may redound to their present and eternal welfare, is inspired by the highest wisdom known. Time is valuable; it is precious. "Let us no number our days as that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Habits of industry in the use of time should be cultivated. often we allow habits of carelessness to develop and much precious time is allowed to run to waste. The amount of time wasted in idle conversation is simply amazing. To idle away the precious moments that our Heavenly Father gives us is very wrong. No man has ever reached the high plane of scholarship without the cultivation of studious habits. And these habits are conditioned on the proper use of time. We do not mean that such people do not have times of relaxation from study, for this is absolutely necessary. And this diversion of the mind is placing the right value on the improvement of time. Time which is allowed to pass without improvement is gone forever. We may beckon to the future, but cannot call back the past. How striking are the words of Dr. Young:

"The bell strikes one—we take no note of time,
 But from its loss:—to give it then a tongue
 Is wise in man. As, if an angel spoke,
 I feel the solemn sound; if heard aright,
 It is the knell of my departed hours."
 Reader, be more careful of your time. Do not let the blessed moments of life pass without a proper estimate by you of their importance.—Baltimore Methodist.

WORDS OF HOPE.

TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM A RUN DOWN SYSTEM.

Mrs. Harriet A. Farr, Fenwick, Ont., Tells How She Obtained a Cure After Suffering for Two Years.

Thousands throughout this country suffer seriously from general debility—the result of impoverished blood and shattered nerves. To all such the story of Mrs. Harriet Farr, widow of the late Rev. Richard Farr, Fenwick, Ont., a lady well known throughout the Niagara district, will point the means of renewed health. Mrs. Farr says: "For a couple of years prior to 1899 I was a great sufferer from a run down system. My digestion was bad; I had little or no appetite and was in a very poor state: I suffered from heart palpitation and a feeling of continual exhaustion. Doctors' treatment failed to benefit me and I gradually grew worse until I was finally unable to do the least work. I then began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and from the very first I noted an improvement in my condition. The severity of my trouble gradually lessened and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was again enjoying the best of health despite my sixty years. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and would strongly urge all sufferers to give them a trial, believing they will be of great benefit."

When your blood is poor and watery, when your nerves are unstrung, when you suffer from headaches and dizziness, when you are pale, languid and completely run down; Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will promptly restore your health by renewing and enriching the blood. They are a prompt and certain cure for all troubles having their origin in a poor or watery condition of the blood. But only the genuine cure and these bear the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.

BRITISH



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Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Bites and Stings of Insects, Coughs, Colic, Contracted Cords, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Whooping Cough and all Painful Swellings.

A LARGE BOTTLE, 25c.

After Work or Exercise

POND'S EXTRACT

Soothes tired muscles, removes soreness and stiffness and gives the body a feeling of comfort and strength.

Don't take the weak, watery witch hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

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To any address in Canada fifty finest Thick Ivory Visiting Cards, printed in the best possible manner, with name in Steel plate script, ONLY 25c. and 2c. for postage. When two or more pkgs. are ordered we will pay postage. These are the very best cards and are never sold under 50 to 75c. by other firms.

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Wedding Invitations, Announcements, etc., a specialty.



These pills cure all diseases and disorders arising from weak heart, worn out nerves or watery blood, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Throbbing, Smothering, Dizziness, Weak or Faint Spells, Anaemia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fog, General Debility and Lack of Vitality.

They are a true heart tonic, nerve food and blood enricher, building up and renewing all the worn out and wasted tissues of the body and restoring perfect health. Price 50c. a box, or \$ for \$1.25, at all druggists.

From the Churches.

Denominational Funds.

Fifteen thousand dollars wanted from the churches! Nova Scotia during the present Convention year. All contributions, whether for division according to the scale, or for any one of the seven objects, should be sent to A. Coboon, Treasurer, Wolfville, N. S. Envelopes for gathering these funds can be obtained free on application.

The Treasurer for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, to whom all contributions from the churches should be sent, is Rev. J. W. MANNING, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FANCOCK, N. S.—Congregations, large meetings good, supplied Leinster street Baptist pulpit last Sunday in April, while in St. John on a visit for two weeks.

JAS. A. PORTER.

May 14th.

CENTRE VILLAGE, N. B.—Before leaving this part of the country we had the privilege of baptizing 3 more last Lord's Day. After meeting the hand of fellowship was given to these and another received by letter, making in all 19 who have united with this church the last few months.

HURST AND BRAMAN.

BROOKVILLE, HANTS COUNTY, N. S.—Sunday, May 11th, was a good day for us here. I baptized eleven and received one by letter. The church life is already feeling the impetus of this valuable addition to its membership. A number of these are heads of families. We are hoping and praying that the good work may go on until many more are brought to a saving knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus.

M. C. HIGGINS.

HOULTON, ME.—The First Baptist church, Rev. J. A. Ford, pastor, closed its fiscal year with all bills for current expenses paid and \$50 in the Treasury. This is the first time in the history of the church that such a showing was made. Beside the regular expenditure \$300 were paid for the support of an indigent member. Forty-three persons were added during the year.

CANSE, N. S.—Baptized four bright boys on Sunday evening, May 11th. This makes an addition of twenty-one by baptism and two by letter since our last communication. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sproule, formerly of Digby, are also bringing their letters to unite with us. Those baptized have been mainly from the Sunday School. The pastor leaves shortly for a month's vacation.

O. N. CHIPMAN.

3RD ELGIN CHURCH.—God is again pleased to bless the efforts of his people in this part of my field of labor. It was my joy to baptize on Lord's Day, 11th inst, at the close of the p. m. service, Addie M. Douthright, Blanche Douthright, Kaffe Douthright, Ina Smith, A. Estella Smith, Nathan P. Harrison, Alexander B. Banister (from the Methodist), John R. Johnston (from the Presbyterian). In the evening we gave the sisters and brothers the right hand of fellowship. We are very thankful for the mercy drops. Brethren pray for us.

I. N. THORNE.

CHARLESTON AND MILL VILLAGE.—A few weeks ago we began our pastoral work in visiting our people in this place in their homes, at the same time trying to get the people together for worship in "our Father's house." It soon became apparent that God was moving in our midst, and we commenced waiting upon him in special service of a few weeks, during which a wonderful change came over the place. Good order prevailed both in the house of God and upon the street. A large number of backsliders returned to their Father's house and truly found that there was "bread enough and to spare" so much so that one brother exclaimed saying, "this was the happiest week of my life for twenty years." Four have been added to the Mill Village church by baptism, others are awaiting in the near future. A prayer meeting and a large Sunday School have been organized and are doing a good work. We thank God and to him would ascribe all the glory. Pray for us.

S. LANGILLE.

CAMBRIDGE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S.—About one year ago the Cambridge station of the Cambridge Baptist church of Kings county, N. S., started to make some improvements and repairs on their church building, which being completed have greatly added to the appearance and convenience of the house. The improvements are a new tower, furnace, pulpit,

vestry, room for the choir, and lamps. Then the roof was shingled and the entire building painted outside and inside. The house was reopened for public worship on the fifth of January by Rev. Mr. Simpson of Berwick and Principal DeWolf of Wolfville. As Pastor Read had resigned the pastorate at the close of 1901 the Cambridge section engaged the services of Mr. S. W. Schurman of Acadia as a supply for every alternate Sunday. He began his labors about the middle of February and the Lord has greatly blessed him in his work. Thirty-one have been baptized and added to the church. Mr. Schurman will spend the summer vacation with us.

J. C. Church Clerk.

PLASTER ROCK, TOBIQUE RIVER.—We reached here May 1st and for the past two weeks have been assisting Bro. Sterling in his work, he had been engaged in special work 10 days before our coming. A good interest has been manifested from the first and much good has been accomplished, backsliders have been reclaimed and some have made a start for the kingdom of Heaven. On the 14th inst, a meeting was held at Plaster Rock to consider the advisability of organizing a branch of the Tobique Valley Baptist church at the above place. Twenty-three names of brethren and sisters were submitted to the meeting, 15 of them members of the Tobique Valley church, and by an unanimous vote these, with 8 others, were formed into a branch of the church to be known as the Plaster Rock branch of the Tobique Valley Baptist church. We sincerely trust this was a right move. The exercises of the evening were as follows: Sermon by Rev. R. W. Demmings of Andover who kindly came up and helped us; Reading of articles of faith and practice by Bro. Sterling; Reading of covenant and hand of fellowship by writer. We go from here to Aberdeen for a short visit.

A. H. HAYWARD.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.—I am pleased to be able to report good progress in the Master's service in this portion of his vineyard. Within the last few weeks six new members have been received into the church by letter and experience and on the 13th inst eight were baptized as a result of the special work carried on by our pastor, Rev. J. W. Keirstead. Others have been received and are waiting baptism. The church membership continues to grow and we feel that the good seed sown by the faithful in Christ will ere long bear much fruit. Our church building is being remodeled, the front of the building is being altered, new steps, railing, etc., being built, a new vestry is being added to the side of the church which when completed will be fitted with folding or raising doors which will almost double the seating capacity of the church. The rear of the building will be torn out and a new chancel built, which will greatly enlarge the choir loft and platform, a new baptistry is also being built. This work when completed will give us a very comfortable and substantial looking church home, large enough for our requirements for some time to come.

R. C.

SAINTE STEPHEN, N. B.—The work is moving steadily and prosperously. Baptized three on Sunday, May 11th, grand children of our senior deacon, Edward Hughes. While not unmindful of our weaknesses and failures there is much in our church life to inspire and encourage. Large congregations are regularly in attendance at the services for public worship and also at the prayer meetings. Our Sunday School is confessedly the largest and best equipped in the county at the present time. We are blessed with a noble and efficient band of workers in this department. The financial side of the work as usual is receiving close attention. The current expenses are being fully provided for, and care is exercised in securing generous offerings for benevolent work. Plans are about completed for the gathering of the Twentieth Century Fund. A new pipe organ is sorely needed, and a fund has already been started for that purpose. A gift towards it of one hundred dollars was received from a good sister last week. General regret is expressed on all sides at the resignation of Pastor Lavers at Saint George. A more faithful and popular Minister the Granite Town has never had. The denomination possesses few men so unselfish, enthusiastic and wise in their advocacy of its various enterprises. Brother Lavers and family will be greatly missed from Charlotte county.

May 16th.

W. C. GOUCHER.

BARRINGTON, N. S.—A flying visit to an old field. On our return from attending quarterly session of Grand Division of Sons of Temperance at Yarmouth we ran over this field to take a look at old familiar faces and renew old acquaintances. Many seemed to be pleased to look once more into the face of their old pastor as they expressed it. On Sunday morning, 11th inst, it was my privilege to speak at Barrington to a large and appreciative audience, had a very impressive service and in the afternoon met with the Sunday School. Here we have, under the leadership of Bro. Geo. Smith (speaking within bounds), if not the largest one of the best conducted Sunday Schools in this province. The good singing, the interest in the lesson, the good order and attention of all, faithfulness on the part of superintendent and teachers, all go to make it one of the best of Sunday Schools. In the evening we spoke to a large congregation at Port Clyde. God was truly in the midst. At an after meeting the prayer meeting that had been given up through the winter was again started. All over this field is felt the need of a good efficient pastor.

S. LANGILLE.

LOWER STEWIAKKE.—Bro. Jenkins' kind words in MESSENGER AND VISITOR concerning this section of my field calls for some additional remarks from the present scribe. Bro. Jenkins' work was exceedingly helpful and highly appreciated. The Lord's power was manifested, the church revived, enquiry awakened, and some fruit manifest. April 27th I had the privilege of baptizing Edith R., daughter of Joshua, and grand-daughter of the late Rev. David Blakeney of precious memory. As this was the first baptism in this locality for seven years, the ordinance was witnessed by many young people for the first time, these followed to the church service, and with opened Bibles and close attention, followed the pastor from passage to passage of Scripture in search of biblical qualifications for the mode of, and the significance of baptism. The seed sown will doubtless appear in precious fruitage in the days to come. Another candidate awaits baptism, and some are enquiring. The meeting house has recently undergone a thorough cleaning, and fitted with new

lamps, presents a neat and cheerful appearance. Rev. M. A. McLean of Emmanuel church, came to our aid, and at two services presented much cheering and searching truth. The pastor has not been forgotten. The few members here, raised for pastor's salary, more than twice the amount of the previous year, and at the close held a social, which netted \$40.30, half of which was donated the pastor in aid of a much needed new team. The balance was devoted towards the liquidation of an old debt on the organ. The pastor has entered upon the third year of his pastorate by the unanimous and hearty consent of this people, and we are looking for an ingathering of precious souls in other sections of this field. Chasrood has contributed \$15 to the fund for their pastor's new team. And other sections are also moving in the same direction. "We thank God and take courage."

A. E. INGRAM.

POINT MIDGIC, N. B.—For nearly three weeks we had the privilege of laboring here with Pastor Robinson. In him we found an agreeable earnest fellow-worker in the Lord. They have a beautiful house of worship which cost over \$3,000. The people turned out nobly from the beginning and we enjoyed a blessed time. In the meetings at the Brook ten professed conversion. Two of these joined with the Centre Village church, six were baptized by Bro. Robinson a few weeks ago accompanied with another young sister of Midgic. The other two we understand will unite with this church also. Since that during the special meetings here for about three weeks 39 confessed Christ with the month for the first time. Many others expressed a desire to become Christians. Sunday night the large church was packed and 79 persons spoke for Christ, 4 for the first time. This being our farewell meeting we tried to thank our God and the people for the good times we enjoyed. The people are proving themselves able and willing as they are now supporting a pastor. They contributed a nice sum to the Twentieth Century Fund, and for our service we gladly acknowledge the gift of \$36 in cash. Deacon Anderson made a kind address of appreciation of the work in behalf of the church. The choir and congregation united in a parting hymn we shall never forget. May God bless the pastor and people and may this only be a foretaste of better things as the meetings are continued by the pastor in our prayer.

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Our Royal Guests.

A Souvenir of the visit of the

Duke and Duchess of York and Cornwall

AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Our Royal Guests will gather up the choice fragments which remain of the previous visits of royalty—portraits, pictures of notable places, sketches, items of interest, etc., and combine them with a beautifully illustrated and complete account of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York and Cornwall.

It will be a WORTHY MEMENTO of a NOTABLE EVENT and everyone who witnessed any of the scenes connected with these visits should have a copy of the book for future reference.

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going up to God for our beloved brother and daughter in this hour of darkness.

FRITZ—At Yarmouth, N. S., May 8th, Ernest St. Clair, eldest child of Joel Fritz, D. D. S. peacefully fell asleep in Jesus, aged 13 years. Having received God's "unspeakable gift" our young brother "witnessed a good confession" and faced "the last enemy" without a fear.

TAFTON—On the 14th inst, the body of George Tafton was recovered from the river where he was drowned by the upsetting of a boat on April 4th. Services were held the following day at the Baptist church at Sisson Ridge, conducted by Revs. Messrs. Stirling and Hayward. The deceased was baptized by Mr. Hayward four years ago. Bro. Tafton remained faithful unto death. He leaves a wife and two small children and a widowed mother to mourn their loss.

BEZANSON—At the Baptist parsonage, Mahone, N. S., Saturday, May 10, Ernest William, son of Rev. W. B. and Annie Bezanon. Dear little Ernie took pneumonia the first of April and although a great sufferer hopes were entertained of his recovery, until last week when he sank very rapidly and on Saturday afternoon, calmly fell asleep in Jesus. The funeral service took place on Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. H. S. Erb of Lunenburg. Rev. R. O. Morse of Chester spoke very comforting words from the narrative of Christ's walk to Emmaus. The clergymen of the town assisted in the service. Much sympathy is felt by the church and throughout the entire community for the sorrowing parents.

Receipts 20th Century Fund.

Harvey, 1st:—J. B. Turner, \$3; Walter Downie, \$1.25; Mrs. Andrew Bishop, 25c.; Mrs. W. Doucett, 25c.; Mrs. R. Sage, 25c.; Roy McArthur, 25c.; Mrs. O. C. Calkin, 25c.; Geo. McArthur, 10c.; A. McArthur, 40c.; C. F. Dow, 40c.; Miss A. Turner, \$1; A. D. Smith, \$1; Mrs. A. D. Smith, \$1; A. T. Brewster, 50c.; Total, \$9.90.

Caledonia church:—H. D. Cleveland, \$5; Jacksonville:—(Mrs. D. W. Smith, \$2; George Burt, \$5; Total, \$7.

Moncton:—H. W. Snow, \$2.

Andover:—(Mrs. J. E. Wright, \$1.25; E. H. Sisson, \$1; Thos. Best, \$5; E. W. Sisson, \$2; Mrs. K. W. Sisson, \$1; Total, \$10.25.

Upper Cagetown:—J. W. Travis, \$1; H. A. Estabrook, \$2; Mrs. A. Hoben, \$1; A. E. Crothers, \$1; A. Friend, 50c.; Total, \$5.50.

Florenceville:—D. N. Estey, \$2; John Darkiss, \$1; Alvaretta Estabrook, \$1; Rev. A. H. Hayward, \$5; Total, \$9.

Sackville, (Lower):—(Jas. Rogers, Wood Pt., \$1; S. S., \$25; J. W. Sangster, \$5; J. F. Faulkner, \$2.50; A. W. Dixon, \$2; John Humphrey, \$2; H. B. Dencaester, \$1; Jacob Crocker, \$1; J. E. Fowler, \$1; C. G. Steadman, \$1; Annie Patterson, \$1; H. Palmer, \$1; Mrs. H. Palmer, \$1; Total, \$44.50.

Sackville, (Upper):—A. F. Robinson, \$5; Cyrus Harper, \$2.50; Burwash Robinson, \$1; Wm. Bearne, \$1; Chas. B. Estabrook, \$1; Mrs. Frank Hicks, \$10; Mrs. W. Estabrook, \$1; Julia Hicks, \$1; Walter W. Tingley, \$2; Miss Bliss Ayer, \$1; Total, \$26.50.

Total, \$131.85. Before reported, \$688.56. Total to May 1st, \$820.41.

J. W. MANNING,
Treas. 20th Century Fund.
St. John, May 1st, 1902.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison,
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The kind that grows with your library. It's made up of units, or sections. Ten or a dozen books, one unit—more books, more units, and get them as wanted. Call, or write for booklet.

An Ideal Book-Case for the Home.

MARRIAGES

SPENCER-SPENCER—At Parraboro, N. S., May 1, by Rev. D. H. MacQuarrie, J. W. Spence and Angelina Spence, both of Springhill, N. S.

FLEET-CROSS—At Tanook, in the Baptist church, Sunday evening, prior to our preaching service, May 11th, by the Rev. Jas. A. Porter, Daniel S. Fleet to Louisa Cross, both of Tanook, Lunenburg county, N. S.

RUSHTON-HAYWARD—On May 10, at Springhill, N. S., by Rev. H. G. Estabrook, Nelson Rushton of Springhill to Lucy Hayward of Lakeland, Cumberland county.

VICKERY-ROSE—At the parsonage, Chegoggin N. S., May 6th, by Rev. J. Miles, Capt. Geo. R. Vickery, Peabroke Point to Mrs. Eliza A. Rose, Overton, both of Yarmouth county, N. S.

ROBERT-ROBERT—At Kentville, May 1, by Rev. M. W. Brown, assisted by Rev. D. Patterson, Everett Roberts and Mahel Roberts, both of Kempsville, Yarmouth county, N. S.

TAYLOR-McLAREN—On May 14th, at the home of the bride's parents, Lower Argyle, N. S., by Pastor E. A. McPhee, daughter of J. F. McLaren, to Frederick G. Taylor of New Britain, Conn., U. S. A.

DURLAND-MITCHELL—At the home of the bride, May 14, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Norman L. Durland of New Germany, Sunbury county, to Edith B. Mitchell of Hampton, N. S.

SPROUL-JAMIESON—At the Baptist church, Canso, N. S., May 15th, by Rev. O. N. Chipman, C. Ernest Sproule, son of Mayor Sproule of Digby and Florence Maude, only daughter of Capt. Edward Jamieson of Canso.

DEATHS.

RICE—At Bridgetown, May 12th, Mrs. Eliza S. Rice, aged 78 years. She was the daughter of the late Abel Strong of Brooklyn street, Cornwallis. In early life she became a member of the church and continued strong in the faith unto the end.

SABRAN—On Sunday morning, May 11, Mrs. Joshua Sabran of Port Lorne, N. S., passed to her eternal reward. She leaves a husband, an adopted son and many relatives and friends to mourn. The funeral services were conducted by Pastor L. J. Tingley.

BEZANSON—At Mahone, N. S., on May 10th, Ernest, son of Rev. W. B. and Mrs. Bezanon. Bro. and Sister Bezanon will have the tender sympathy of many friends in their sad bereavement. Rev. Isaiah Wallace writes: "When I was in Mahone a few weeks ago I was charmed with this dear little boy. He seemed wondrously promising, but the Lord has taken him to himself and our Bro. and Sister Bezanon are sorely grieved. They have, however, the blessed assurance that God has called their dear one to a higher sphere and that their many friends sympathize with them in their heavy bereavement."

STEEVES—At Hillboro, April 28, Amanda J. beloved wife of Deacon John G. Steeves, aged 54 years. Our sister had been in poor health for about a year, but during this time manifested a spirit of trust in the wisdom of God's plan whatever it might be for her. The departure of our sister takes away from our Sunday School and church one of the most devoted and consecrated workers, while the home is saddened by the loss of a devoted wife and mother. The prayers of the church are

Mental Strength!

Wheat Marrow is the one Cereal Food that builds up the mental strength and does it finely! It is Nature's food for the brain cells and replenishes the grey matter therein.

You feel the power to do and dare great things if you eat Wheat Marrow instead of the pasty, dyspepsia-breeding, unclean porridges you read so much about.

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Best Grocers sell it.
A. P. TIPPETT & CO., SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

The Peoples' Holiday.

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Canada's International Exhibition,
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Over \$12,000 offered in prizes, also a number of interesting specials.

Live Stock enter on 30th August and leave on 6th September.

Entries close August 13. Late entries pay double fees.

Exhibits carried at low rates.

Live Stock Judges will explain their awards, and spectators will find seats beside the ring.

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St. John, N. B.

NURSERY RHYMES NO. 1.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise,
He went into a grocery store,
And looked with both his eyes.

And when he saw upon the shelf
No sign of good "VIM TEA,"
He went into another store—
"I don't deal there," said he.

Be Wise and ask for **VIM TEA.** "Sold on Merit."

Lead Packets Only. **BAIRD & PETERS, ST. JOHN, N. B.**

THE HILLS OF PEACE.

It is well to live in the valley sweet,
Where the work of the world is done,
Where the reapers sing in the fields of
wheat
As they toll till the set of sun.
Ah yes, it is well to live on the plain
Where the river flows on through the
fields
Where the ships sail down to the bound-
less main
With the wealth that the valley yields.
But beyond the meadows, the hills I see
Where the noises or traffic cease,
And I follow a voice that calleth to me
From the hilltop regions of peace,
The air, as they pass, sweet odors bring
Unknown in the valley below,
And my spirit drinks from a hidden
spring
Where the waters of comfort flow.
Aye, to live is sweet in the valley fair,
And to toil till the set of sun;
But my spirit yearns for the hilltop's air
When the day and its work are done.
For a Presence breathes o'er the silent
hills,
And its sweetness is living yet
The same deep calm all the hillside fills,
As breathed over Olivet.
—Eather H. Trowbridge.

WORK AND REST.

O give me the joy of living,
And some glorious work to do!
A spirit of thanksgiving,
With loyal heart and true;
Some pathway to make brighter,
Where tired feet now stray;
While 'tis day.
On the fields of the Master gleanings,
May my heart and hands be strong;
Let me know life's deepest meaning,
Let me know life's sweetest song;
With some faithful hearts to love me,
Let me nobly do my best;
And at last with heaven above me,
Let me rest!
—Westminster.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

Prof. Drummond tells the story of a little girl who once said to her father: "Papa, I want you to say something to God for me, something I want to tell him very much. I have such a little voice that I don't think he could hear it away up in heaven; but you have a big man's voice, and he will be sure to hear you." The father took his little girl in his arms and told her that, even though God were at that moment surrounded by all his holy angels, sounding on their golden harps, and singing to him one of the grandest and sweetest songs of praise that ever was heard in heaven, he was sure that he would say to them: "Hush, stop the singing for a little while. There's a little girl, away down on earth, who wants to whisper something in my ear."

THE MORNING HOUR.

Dean Farrar tells that his mother's habit was, every morning immediately after breakfast, to withdraw for an hour to her own room and to spend the hour in reading the Bible and other devotional books, and in meditation and prayer. From that hour, as from a pure fountain, she drew the strength and sweetness which enabled her to fulfil all her duties and to remain untroubled by the worries and pettishness which are often the intolerable trials of narrow neighborhoods. He says he never saw her temper disturbed, nor heard her speak one word of anger or calumny or idle gossip, nor saw in her any sign or any sentiment, unbecoming to a Christian soul. Her life was very strong, pure, rich and full of blessing and healing. And he says it was all due to the daily morning hour spent with God in the place of prayer.—The Morning Star.

THE DULL BOY.

Who is the "dull boy"? To the Greek professor he is the boy who cannot learn Greek. To the professor of mathematics he is the boy who cannot learn Calculus. To the whole literary or classical faculty he is the poor fool whose brains will only absorb facts of physics and chemistry. To the witty man he is that awful creature who is solemn over the latest joke or epigram. To the serious man he is the laughing jackass who persists in treating life as a comedy. In brief, the "dull boy" is the square peg whom somebody is trying to fit into a round hole.—New York World.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

With Christian Science as a religious cult the public perhaps has little to do. We may deplore the delusion that prevails in connection therewith, but we cannot at all interfere. When, however, Christian Science reveals itself in its relation to the sick then it has become a matter for public notice and public criticism. Recently there have been a number of instances of this sort. Persons have died because of dependence on Christian Science methods and for lack of rational medical care. It is singular that intelligent people will accept the dicta of a system that has such a basis of unreason as that which underlies Christian Science. The thought of healing disease by denying its existence ought upon the very face of it to make such a system impossible. It is not faith cure. Its help does not come from will power, according to the representations of its disciples. The benefit arises from absolute denial of the existence of that whose removal is sought. God is all and matter is nothing, and therefore there can be no disease as that is a property of matter. This in a word is the position and this is the basis upon which Christian Science rests as a healer. Of course as a rule such must fail despite the claims that are made otherwise. With such failures as recently have been reported before it, the law is compelled to take notice of it. It seems strange that such things are. But seemingly nothing is too great a strain on human belief except that which is the most worthy of being received. Men will cavil at the Christian religion and then will swallow whole the cradles and unreasonableness of such a cult as Christian Science.—Commonwealth.

SIN ATTRACTIVE IS DOUBLY DANGEROUS.

Sin as a caterpillar is bad enough, but sin as a butterfly is a thousand times worse. On every wing there is a picture as varied as the rainbow; every wing iridescent with different lights that shift and change. The poets call the butterfly "a flying and flashing gem," "a flower of paradise, gifted with the magic power of flight." But the butterfly is only a caterpillar beautified with wings. It is only a painted worm decked in a velvet suit and adorned with sparkling gems. If sin in its grossest form be thus dangerous, what must be the unmeasured power of sin when it puts on the robe of beauty? Let me remind you of the power of sin to make itself attractive, and of the power of error to deck itself in robes which resemble the robes of truth, so that even the very elect of God are in danger of being deceived. For example: "Sin beautifies by assuming and wearing the wings of wit," as immorality and lust in some of our best literature; the wings of fashion, the wings of art, the wings of attractive and pleasing names—David Gregg.

RAYS OF LIGHT.

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best schoolmaster out of his life.—Henry Ward Beecher.
A cure for worrying: keep a diary of your worries, and check off those that prove false and needless.
The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough.—Thomas Carlyle.
A disappointment, a contradiction, a harsh word received and endured as in God's presence, is worth more than a long prayer.—Fenelon.
Every duty omitted obscures some truth we should know.—Ruskin.
To be disinterested is to be strong, and the world is at the feet of him it cannot tempt.—Amiel.
No one that has ceased to grow is safe in God's kingdom, since that is a kingdom of life, and life is growth.
"Grace" comes from the same Latin word as "gratitude." Growth in grace is growth in thankfulness.—Endeavorer's Daily Companion.
What you love, what you desire, what you think about, you are photographing, printing on the walls of your immortal nature. What are you painting on the chambers of imagery in your hearts? Is that mystic shrine within you painted with such figures as in some chambers of Pompeii, where the excavators had to cover up the pictures because they were so foul? Or is it like the cells in the convent of San Marco at Florence, where Fra Angelico's holy and sweet genius painted on the bare walls—to be looked at, as he fancied, only by one devout brother in each cell—angel imaginings, and noble, pure, celestial faces that calm and hallow those who gaze upon



For several of the earlier years of my practice as a Catarah Specialist, I limited my practice to treating Catarah only, and strictly adhered to that determination. I was however induced to change this resolution, and will tell you the reason for altering my decision.
So many of my Catarah patients used to write me that when I had cured their Catarah, their Deafness also left them. Many also wrote me that the ringing, buzzing, crackling and other Head Noises had also stopped. How grateful these letters were—what pleasant words of thanks they contained, and Oh how I enjoyed those letters. They were not very numerous in those days—sixteen years ago; perhaps not over two or three a week, now they come nearly a hundred every day. Perhaps some readers are skeptical of this statement. To such a one I am perfectly willing to show over fifty thousand of such letters, from all parts of the United States and Canada, which I keep filed away for reference, in eight rooms of my office. Many Canadians have seen these letters. They have taken a Holiday trip to Boston and have called up at my office.
Many, many of the readers of this article, bless the day when my announcement in the paper induced them to write me, because I have with the Divine assistance from on High, been enabled to once more restore them to that greatest of all God's blessings, HEALTH.
The writing of this book on DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES has been a labor of love with me because I knew how many poor suffering people only needed such an explanation as it gives to tell them how to get cured, for they have become discouraged at the many treatments they have tried. There is no Province in Canada I have not hundreds, yes thousands of such cured patients.

This Book

Explains how Catarah creeps from the nose and throat to the inner tubes of the ear, thus blocking up the passage and gradually destroying the hearing.

Explains the ringing, roaring and buzzing sounds in the head and ears which are caused by Catarah.

Explains very fully why former advertised treatments and ear doctors failed to cure.

It has several illustrations showing the anatomy and structure of the ears. These pictures are explained so anybody can understand them.
If you want a copy of this book "THE NEW CURE FOR DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES" just write Catarah Specialist SPROULE, 7 to 13 Doane Street, Boston

them? What are you doing in the dark, in the chambers of your imagery?—Alexander McLaren.

Some one has said that where there is a shadow there must be a light somewhere, and so there is. Death stands by the side of a highway in which we have to travel, and the light of heaven shining upon him throws a shadow across our path. Let us, then, rejoice that there is a light beyond. Nobody is afraid of a shadow, for a shadow cannot stop a man's pathway even for a moment. The shadow of a dog cannot bite; the shadow of a sword cannot kill; the shadow of death cannot destroy us. Why, therefore, should we be afraid?—Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman.

Mr. Samuel Colgate, at Orange, used to tell a story of a minister that came there once to preach, simply as a supply, for a single Sunday. The sermon seemed to make rather an unfavorable impression, and Mr. Colgate himself spoke of it in a rather deprecatory way. A little while afterward a candidate for membership in the church, while relating her experience, described this very sermon as being the persuasive message which God had sent to her, and which had proved the turning-point in her life.—Edward Judson, D. D.

An interesting study of the conditions of leprosy in South Africa has been made by Dr. Hutchinson, of London, a surgeon and physician, whose reputation among practitioners all over the world is excellent. He now believes that the primary causes of the disease in that part of the world is in a great many cases the eating of badly cured salt fish. Similar conclusions have been announced by medical men of distinction after leprosy investigations in the other countries. The leper almost everywhere is the victim of poisonous food or by the virus conveyed by a sufferer already infected.

If any one of us has denied the Lord that bought him, let him now look up to him who now looks down from heaven, ready to pardon and reinstate the penitent backslider. Peter, when reinstated, preached the sermon that led to the conviction and conversion of thousands of his hearers.

Women's Ailments.



Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired, Feelings and weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.
DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are the most reliable remedy for any form of kidney complaint. They drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life to the fullest.
Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:
"I had severe kidney trouble for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use. Before taking them I could not stoop to tie my shoes, and at times suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and removed every pain and ache."

30 YEARS EXPERIENCE

In selecting and rejecting has given us, we believe, the best course of Business Training obtainable in Canada. At all events it produces good results, as th public well knows.
Our Shorthand is just as good.

Catalogues for the asking.
S. KERR & SON,
Oddfellows' Hall.

This and That

ONE AT A TIME.

One little grain in the sandy bars
 One little flower in the field of flowers,
 One little star in the heaven of stars,
 One little hour in a year of hours—
 What if it makes or what if it mars?
 But the bar is built of the little grains,
 And the little flowers make the meadows
 gay,
 And the little stars light the heavenly
 plains,
 And the little hours of each little day
 Give to us all that life contains.
 —Great Thoughts.

A CAMEL'S HUMP OF LOCALITY.

The camel's with which I traversed this part of the desert were very different in their ways and habits from those that you get on a frequented route. They are never led. There was not the slightest sign of a track in that part of the desert, but the camels never failed, to choose the right line. By the direction taken at starting, they knew, I suppose, the point—some encampment—for which they were to make. There is always a leading camel—generally, I believe, the eldest—who marches foremost and determines the path for the whole party.

If it happens that no one of the camels has been accustomed to lead the others, there is very great difficulty in making a start; if you force your beast forward for a moment, he will contrive to wheel and draw back, at the same time looking at one of the other camels with an expression and gesture exactly equivalent to "aprevous" (after you, sir!) The responsibility of finding the way is evidently assumed very unwillingly. After some time, however, it becomes understood that one of the beasts has reluctantly consented to take the lead, and he accordingly advances for that purpose. For a minute or two he goes on with much indecision, taking first one line and then another, but soon, by the aid of some mysterious sense, he discovers the true direction, and follows it steadily from morning to night.

When once the leadership is established, you cannot, by any persuasion, and can scarcely by any force, induce a junior camel to walk one single step in advance of the chosen guide.—Kinglake.

THE CAPTAIN INSIDE.

"Mother," asked Freddie the other day, "did you know that there was a little captain inside of me? Grandfather asked me what I meant to be when I grew to be a man, and I told him a soldier. I meant to stand up straight, hold my head up, and look right ahead. Then he said I was two boys, one outside and one inside; and unless the inside boy stood straight, held up his head, and looked the right way, I could never be a true soldier at all. The inside boy has to drill the outside one, and be the captain."—Ex.

GAS FACTORIES

In People Who Do Not Know How to Select Food and Drink Properly.

On the coffee question a lady says, "I used to be so miserable after breakfast that I did not know how to get through the day. Life was a burden to me. When I tried to sleep I was miserable by having horrible dreams followed by hours of wakefulness. Gas would rise on my stomach and I would belch almost continually. Then every few weeks I would have a long siege of sick headaches and tried a list of medicines and physicians without benefit.

Finally I concluded to give up my coffee and tea altogether and use Postum Coffee. The first cup was a failure. It was wishy-washy and I offered to give the remainder of the package to anyone who would take it.

I noticed later on in one of the advertisements that Postum should be boiled at least 15 minutes to make it good. I asked the cook how she made it and she said, "Just the same as I did tea, being careful not to let it steep too long."

I read the directions and concluded Postum had not had a fair trial, so we made a new lot and boiled it 15 or 20 minutes. That time it came to the table a different beverage and was so delicious that we have been using it ever since.

My sick headaches left entirely as did my sleepless nights, and I am now a different woman." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

MOVING TOWERS.

If one remembers that an inch, although a good deal on a man's nose, is very little in a hundred feet, one will not be surprised to learn that all high structures sway in the air.

The Eiffel Tower swings perceptibly with the wind, and even stone shafts like those of the Bunker Hill and Washington monuments move several inches at the top. In these cases the cause of the action is not the wind, but the heat of the sun. The side that is toward the sun expands during the day more than the side in the shadow. Accordingly, in the morning the shaft points toward the west, in the afternoon, toward the east. The Philadelphia North American describes a device which was used to show the movement of the dome of the Capitol at Washington.

A wire was hung from the middle of the dome inside the building extending down to the floor of the rotunda, and on the lower end of the wire was hung a twenty-five-pound plumb-bob. In the lower point of the weight was inserted a lead-pencil, the point of which just touched the floor. A large sheet of paper was spread out beneath it.

Every day as the dome moved it dragged the pencil over the paper. The mark made was in the form of an eclipse six inches long. The dome would start moving in the morning as soon as the rays of the sun began to act upon it, and slowly, as the day advanced, the pencil would be dragged in a curve across the paper until sundown, when a reaction would take place and the pencil would move back again to its starting-point.

But it would not go back over its own penciled track, for the cool air of night would cause the dome to contract as much on the one side as the sun had made it expand on the other, and so the pencil would form the other half of the eclipse, getting back to the starting-point all ready to start out again by sunrise.—Youth's Companion.

MAN-EATING LIONS IN UGANDA.

Lord Salisbury's announcement some time ago that the works on the Uganda railway had been stopped for three weeks by the ravages of two man-eating lions was so far from being an exaggeration that it underestimated the actual truth, says the Spectator.

Although the progress of the railway was perhaps suspended no longer than three weeks, the depredations of the enemy lasted from March to December. During that period twenty-eight of the government's Indian workmen, and it is believed fully twice as many Africans, were devoured, and many others were more or less severely injured.

The terror inspired among the Indians was so great that they flung themselves on the line in the track of advancing engines, so as to leave the engineers no choice but to run over them or to transport them to Mombasa, for they were willing to give up their pay as well as their employment rather than remain.

Mr. Patterson, one of the engineers of the line, describing the panic that prevailed, says that the savage animals feared nothing, neither fire, nor weapons, nor the approach of the white man. They would carry a man in their mouths as a cat carries a rat, and thus burdened would make the tour of the enclosure, looking for a convenient place of exit. They would not look at goats or other animals when human prey was to be had. The natives who remained hung their beds to trees, or placed them on the top of water tanks, or wherever they thought they would be out of the reach of the enemy. It was useless to supply the coolies with firearms, as they were not accustomed to their use.

The lions survived many attempts to destroy them, but were eventually shot by Mr. Patterson. They were about four feet high and nearly nine feet long.—Ex.

The Young man—"Gracie, what is your father sees in me to object to, darling?"

The Young Woman (wiping away a tear)—"He doesn't see anything in you, Alger non; that's why he objects."

ORIGIN OF THE WEDDING RING.

The wedding ring is the subject of quaint historical facts and endless superstitions. It was probably chosen as the symbol of marriage more for convenience than anything else. It is supposed to be a symbol of unbroken love and of power, and to carry special curative virtues with it. The old good-luck saying about it is, "As your wedding ring wears, your cares will wear away." The ancients, Piliay among the rest, believed that a delicate nerve ran direct from the "ring-finger" to the heart, and that the ring placed on that finger was very closely connected with the heart. In early Christian marriages the bridegroom put the ring first on the bride's thumb, then on the first finger, then on the second, and last of all, on the third, saying as he did so: "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." The thumb and first two fingers represented the Trinity, the next finger was the one the ring was left on, to show that, next to God, a woman's duty was to her husband.—May Ladies' Home Journal

UNDERGROUND MOUNTAINS.

A very curious result of recent operations by the Trigonometrical Survey in India is the conclusion, stated by Major Burrard, that there is, in the middle of India, an underground, or buried, mountain range, a thousand miles in length, and lying about parallel with the chain of the Himalayas. This conclusion is based on the singularities of the local attraction of gravitation in central India, the plumb-line being deflected southward on the north side of the supposed subterranean chain and northward on the south side, leading to the inference that a great elongated mass of rock of excessive density underlies the surface of the earth between the two sets of observing stations.—Youth's Companion.

NEW RAILROAD DEVICES.

Among interesting inventions which have lately been tried for increasing the safety of railroad travel, is a speed indicator used in France, consisting of a centrifugal pump, driven by one of the locomotive axles, which sends water from the tender into a small cylinder. The water in this cylinder raises a piston against the pressure of a spring, and moves up or down in proportion to the speed of the train. An automatic registering device records the varying speed so that its rate can be read at any instant by the engineer, and when it rises above a fixed limit the piston acts upon a leverage which throws on the air-brakes. On our own Western railroads a new signal-light has recently been tried, which projects a bright beam into the air above the locomotive, and thus renders its position visible even when hidden behind a hill or around a curve.—Ex.

Mr. Ferguson (looking over the household expense account)—Here's an item of \$3 for charity. What does that mean?

Mrs. Ferguson—I am going to explain that. Mrs. Ondego had a ping-pong set she got the other day at a bargain for \$3, and she's just going to break up house-keeping, and it will be of no use to her. It hadn't been unpacked, and she said it would be a real charity if I'd take it off her hands, and so I took it.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Yeast—Did you say your husband was cool when he heard burglars in the house?

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Well, he ought to have been; he was hiding in the ice box.—Yonkers Statesman.

The coronation contingent will mobilize at Levis May 29, and sail on the Parisian June 7. The mounted troops will be formed into two squadrons and one battery of field artillery, each unit to consist of one captain, two subalterns and 100 non-commissioned officers and men selected from corps of the active militia, the Northwest Mounted Police and Strathcona Horse.

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BOYS AND THE CIGARETTE.

The statistics in regard to heart-disease among boys caused by the use of the cigarette are simply appalling. One hundred and fifty boys were recently examined in Chicago as to their physical qualifications for positions on the various high-school athletic teams, and nineteen of them were rejected because of the tobacco heart. It is probable that a large proportion of the boys examined were not smokers. In a preliminary examination for West Point, in Pittsfield, Mass., one-fourth of the candidates were rejected for the same cause. The army and navy records present a fearful list of heart-failures from the same evil habit. It is also a fruitful source of insanity, as many medical men testify. Every teacher of boys can adduce instances of young lads ruined mentally, morally, and physically by the terrible habit, grown into a vice. The cigarette fiend is the boy who has become a complete slave to his appetite. Once fairly in its grasp, he is stunted in development, lost to ambition, sunk to all appeals to honor; he will lie, steal, do anything to satisfy his insatiable cravings. Ninety-two per cent. of the boys in the Pontiac Reform School, and in the John Worthy school, are cigarette smokers, and of these the majority are "fiends." The records of the reform schools for girls show similar facts.—Principal H. L. Boltwood, in The Advance.

Kate—Martha has got herself a rainy daisy suit. She's what I call a brave girl. Edith—A brave girl simply because she is going to wear a short dress in public? I don't see where the bravery comes in; the thing is quite common.

Kate—Guess you never have seen Martha's feet.—Boston Transcript.



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News Summary.

George Walsh, of Westport, Digby, has been appointed port warden at Westport.

Every member of the coronation contingent must be vaccinated or be immune.

The American conspirators, Gaynor and Greene, were remanded until Monday in a Montreal court on Friday.

The boiler of Stayer's saw mill at Perry Station, Ont., blew up Wednesday. G. Deave and Wm. Everett were killed.

Imports for April show an increase of three-quarters of a million dollars. The exports increased four and a half millions.

Because of the miners' strike the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company are laying off men over the entire system.

Principal Grant's life was insured for \$30,000 in the London and Lancaster Company. The policy is payable to Queen's University.

Major Woodside has been appointed to a lieutenantcy in the 4th contingent. He was injured by a bucking broncho at Halifax in January last.

Thirty-nine boards of trade have so far accepted the invitation to attend the convention of boards of trade to be held at Toronto June 4 and 5.

The department of marine and fisheries has instructed Captain Pratt to release three captured dynamite fishing vessels on payment of \$100 fine each.

Major General O'Grady-Haly says the end of his term in Canada will also end his military career. He has been in the service for forty seven years.

The Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada has about \$5,000 insurance in force in St. Pierre, but has received no claim. They have \$45,000 in force in St. Vincent also.

Major General O'Grady-Haly says the men who went to South Africa from the Maritime Provinces were of the best physique. He will say farewell on June 14 to the department at Ottawa.

The fisheries conference, which is to be held at Ottawa Tuesday next, will be attended by representatives of all the provinces except Manitoba and the Northwest.

France has acquired a tract of land on the Catas promontory, China, half an hour distant by steam from the port of Macao, ostensibly for the purpose of establishing a naval hospital there. The place is of strategic value.

The casualty department at Cape Town announces the following Canadians as dangerously ill from enteric fever—2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles—Emerson Tiffin, of Kingston, Ont.; J. R. Margeson, of Halifax, N. S., and E. S. Wood, of New Westminster.

Col. Buchanan, of Toronto, who was second in command of the first contingent, has been appointed to succeed Lieut. Col. White in command of the Royal Canadian regiment in garrison at Halifax. Col. White goes to Fredericton, N. B.

The Saskatchewan Land Co., with a capital of \$3,500,000, has purchased 1,500,000 acres of land in the Saskatchewan valley. The men comprising the company belong to Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago.

The D. A. Railway proposes to build a new station at Digby and otherwise improve its quarters there. It has applied to the town for some concessions and the matter will be considered this evening by the Council, when plans, etc., will be submitted.

Representatives of King's and Dalhousie colleges met at Halifax Tuesday afternoon. The conference was held to consider the report of a committee to formulate a scheme for the amalgamation of King's and Dalhousie. The act was adopted and will be submitted to the boards of governors for ratification.

Influriated by systematic ill-treatment, a cart horse turned on its driver when unharnessed at Rennes, France, and revenged itself by biting, kicking and finally deliberately rolling on him. It took ten men to subdue the animal and rescue its victim, who was taken to the hospital in a dying condition.

Messrs Mackenzie and Mann are in Halifax making preliminary arrangements regarding the building of the South Shore railway from Halifax to Yarmouth. The members of the local government have accepted an invitation from MacKenzie and Mann to go on a trip with them in their private car to Bridgewater, over the Central railway from Middleton.

The London Daily Mail says that ten members of the British House of Commons have promised to form a pool of £1,000,000 (\$5,000,000) as the nucleus of a fund to start a line of Atlantic greyhounds in opposition to the Morgan combine.

Emperor William of Germany, has offered a statue of himself to the United States. It will be placed on the grounds near the new war college which is to be erected at Washington.

A somewhat serious riot occurred at Kingston, Ja., Friday, between soldiers and civilians. Parties from the colored regiment made a sortie from the camp and attacked people in the streets with razors lashed to sticks. Twenty of the populace were wounded.

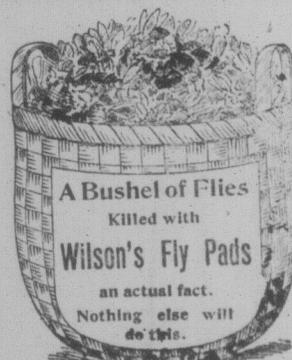
Count Tolstoi has sent a letter to the Czar describing the misery of the Russian peasantry. The Czar read the letter attentively and sent Count Tolstoi an acknowledgment, adding that there was much truth in his observations.

The lard refinery of Armour & Co., at Chicago, was burned Friday. During the fire many people were injured, the number being uncertain. Five people will die and 29 are less seriously injured. While a viaduct in the yard was crowded with people watching the fire about 200 feet of it gave away, precipitating them to the ground below—some twenty feet. The loss is estimated at about \$800,000.

During a heavy rain, hail and electric storm one night last week there was a shower of wild ducks at Altona City, near Eau Claire, Wis. A dozen ducks were picked up near the Altona depot. They were dead but still warm. It is believed there were forty or fifty in all picked up. The supposition is that hail beat them down against wires or buildings.

A LANCASTER bachelor, out of patience with the flies which invaded his room, got two sheets of sticky fly paper which he placed on chairs near a window. Returning late that evening, he forgot the sticky stuff and sat down in one of the chairs. He soon got up and proceeded to pick the paper off his trousers. As it was hard to get at, he took the pants off, and while cleaning them unconsciously sat down in the other chair and then stood up and meditated.

The above item clipped from an exchange would point the moral that it is better to use Wilson's Fly Pads (poison) clean, safe and sure. One cent package will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky fly paper.



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