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Messenger and Visitor.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28, 1892.

BAPTISTS IN AUSTRALIA.

In the course of a world tour which he is making in the interests of the Christian Endeavor work, Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., lately visited Australia and New Zealand. Dr. Clark has also written to the New York Examiner a letter in which he gives some facts and impressions respecting the Baptist churches of those colonies. The account which he gives of our brethren in that part of the world is highly favorable. Many of the Baptist churches he found to be vigorous, influential and respected everywhere for their evangelical zeal and devotion to the cause of Biblical Christianity. They are in the front rank in reference to reform movements and aggressive religious work. "On this account, perhaps," Dr. Clark says, "they are taking up quite as vigorously as any denomination the Christian Endeavor movement and are foremost in advancing its interests and standing for its principles. In common with others they feel the need of uniting the hosts of God against the common enemy. Dr. Clark's first glimpse of Australian religious life was in a Baptist church at Auckland, New Zealand. It had been arranged to hold a Christian Endeavor rally there on his arrival, but his steamer reaching Auckland twenty-four hours ahead of her scheduled time, upset all the plans which had been made for his reception. The Baptists, however, were able to come to the rescue. The New Zealand Association being then in session in the city, was turned, for the time being, into a Christian Endeavor meeting, and a warm welcome was given to Dr. Clark. As many Christian Endeavorers as it was possible to reach by messengers and telephone, were gathered together, and very characteristic and delightful was this first welcome to Australian shores." The Baptist tabernacle at Auckland, built for the Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, is spoken of as "a splendid audience room, fashioned somewhat after the Metropolitan Tabernacle, with class-rooms, lecture rooms and everything else on the most complete and modern scale. The present pastor is Rev. Mr. Blake, who has begun a very vigorous and useful ministry with this great church, which suffered much after the departure of its own young pastor, Mr. Spurgeon."

One of the Baptist ministers of whom Dr. Clark makes special mention is Rev. J. H. Bates, pastor of a large church, with a splendid Christian Endeavor society, in the beautiful suburbs of Sydney. "Of most genial and winning presence, he makes music and good cheer wherever he goes, and is evidently a prime favorite not only among his own young people, but among those of every denomination."

From New South Wales Dr. Clark went to Melbourne, which he speaks of as "one of the most magnificent cities on the face of the earth." Here the great hall was crowded night after night with a most enthusiastic company of young Christians of all denominations. "The president of the Victorian Union of Christian Endeavor is Rev. Alfred Bird, a man honored and beloved throughout the colonies, pastor of a Baptist church in Hawthorn, one of the largest suburban cities of Victoria." The Christian character and influence of Mr. Bird are spoken of in the very highest terms. "The Dawson street Baptist church in Ballarat, the great gold city of Australia, is a very strong and influential one, and its vigorous pastor has a warm love for America, where he spent several years of his ministerial life."

Among other prominent Baptist pastors, Dr. Clark mentions Rev. Mr. Walshe, of Brisbane, the captain of Queensland, and Rev. Elias Reid, of Adelaide. The Fildes street Baptist church, of which Mr. Mead is pastor, is "not only a church, but a missionary headquarters, a trust repository, a theological seminary, and a Christian Endeavor office, all in one." Mr. Mead is a tremendous worker. He is heart and soul interested in the missionary cause, being honorary secretary for South Australia of the China Inland Mission. He instructs several theological students, carries on an immense amount of evangelistic work, and in addition to this and

his pastoral duties, he is president of the Christian Endeavor Union of South Australia. The meetings in Adelaide are spoken of by Dr. Clark as of indescribable power. The spiritual uplift attending them was wonderful, "and not a little of this best kind of success was due to the unremitting effort and spiritual character of the president of the union," Mr. Mead.

According to Dr. Clark the tea-pot is a cherished institution and regarded as a means of grace by Australian Christians. Alluding to one of the meetings he says: "It was, of course, preceded by a 'tea meeting,' for nothing is quite complete here without the inevitable tea-pot, which adds sociability and good cheer to every ecclesiastical gathering."

Baptist statistics of Australia and New Zealand for 1890, as given in the American Year Book, show that there are in the colonies 193 churches, 131 ministers, 16,000 church members, with 711 baptisms for the year.

A PAINFUL SUBJECT.

The trial in the insurance case, briefly referred to in our news columns last week, resulted in a disagreement of the jury. Rev. Sydney Welton has accordingly been granted his liberty, being held on his own recognizance of \$5,000 in each of the two cases against him, to appear at the January term of the St. John County Court. The cases may come on again for trial, but it is said that this is not likely. A case very similar to that just concluded, and in which the same parties were involved on a like charge of conspiracy to defraud certain insurance companies, was tried a few weeks ago, and resulted in the conviction of C. B. Welton and Dr. Randall, and a disagreement of the jury in reference to Sydney Welton. As it was known at that time that another case was pending, we deemed it wise to refrain from all comment in the matter until the trial should have taken place. Our doing so, we are aware, has subjected us to criticism in certain quarters, but we believe that our readers generally will have understood and approved our reasons for remaining silent. Apart from the impropriety of discussing a case which was pending in the courts, there were reasons for silence in the nature of the case itself. The subject was, and is to us, as well as to many of our readers, an exceedingly painful one, and we judged that public references to it could be justified only on the ground that such reference was plainly demanded in the interests of truth and righteousness. Certainly it has not been from any disposition to condone wrongdoing or to shield wrong-doers that we have kept silence, nor has it been that we have not felt most keenly the reproach which all this sad business has brought upon the denomination and, generally, on the cause of religion. Two of the names mentioned above, as is well known, appear on the published list of our ordained ministers, and one of them a seceder of a church in this city. In that capacity he has been highly esteemed, as also by his brethren in the ministry. We have known and loved these brethren, and do so still. With their families and their many friends, in this severe ordeal, we deeply sympathize. By no word or act would we willingly add to the burden of their sorrow—a sorrow in which we deeply share. But it must not be forgotten that there are duties sacred to truth and to the cause of Christ no less than to friendship and Christian sympathy. Every religious denomination owes it, as a most sacred duty, to itself and to its Lord, to maintain the character and reputation of its ministry above reproach, and no considerations of personal regard must be allowed to stand in the way of the performance of this duty. Whether or not the charges brought against these brethren have been proven, and whether or not they are true, it is not for us to say; but whether proven or unproven, and whether true or false, they are certainly of a most serious nature; and in view of all the facts which have been brought to light, and of the sentiment which generally prevails as to the character and bearing of these facts, some action on the part of the churches to which these brethren belong, and of the denomination, would seem to be imperative. We presume, therefore, that these churches, acting in accordance with well understood lines of Baptist polity, will severally call councils to consider what action, in view of the facts connected with each case, it may be necessary to take. And may such a measure of grace be given to all who have to do with these matters that they shall be enabled to deal with them in the spirit of wisdom, meekness and faithfulness.

THE CHURCH AS AN EDUCATOR.

The value of education does not need to be proved by argument as it did in the past. Knowledge is now felt to be a necessity of life as truly as bread itself. The anxiety now is to provide the best possible facilities for obtaining what must be secured at any price. We turn constantly in thought to our schools and their work, and their general influence. Great as it is, how much greater it might be. If every church

were to send one young man and one young woman to our denominational schools, we should have nearly eight hundred young people being equipped for the great work of life. But we need to appreciate more highly the educational power of each well-conducted church in the community where it is located. The academies and colleges are not the only centres of intellectual life.

A church influences largely the intellectual life of the people. One hundred times a year (where there are two services on the Sabbath) the best people gather for worship. They are separated from the cares of life as much as possible and in the best condition for intellectual work. They have one of the best trained men among them to give the best of his mind's work to them in discourses carefully thought out, logically arranged, and of good literary finish. These addresses have for their substance the largest, most vital, most practical truths that have ever come into possession of man. The preparation and delivery of them takes the deepest, strongest hold upon the mind, heart, spiritual life of the man who gives them.

Then there is the poetry set to music that finds the very soul. We have also the social meetings where thought is stirred and life quickened. Who can estimate the effect of all this teaching upon the intellectual life of men? What trains of thought are started, what questions answered only to create a more enquiring mind! The effect of the church in the way of cultivating the social life is likewise great. The power of society is not sufficiently recognized. In every community there are circles that are largely characterized by the strongest spirit therein—often the mind of a woman. Now, when the new Christian spirit gets possession of these leaders, there is a new and different effect upon all the members of that group. Christians enjoy Christian society, and thus the best use is made of the educating energy of the highest spirit.

And the power of the church to educate in morals is admitted by friends and foes. The sneers at the faults and failures of the Christians are an acknowledgment of the better life properly expected of those who have so high a moral standard. Indeed, the higher the moral tone of the church, the greater is the outcry against any moral obliquity. The power of the church upon the intellectual, social and moral life of the people, though working so quietly as to be almost unrecognized, is yet of vast moment in preparing men for the duties of this life and for those higher offices which suit "the full grown energies of heaven." It is well for us to have academies and colleges; but each church is in its community a far more potent instrument of culture than any college influence it enjoys. And when we put together the powers of hundreds of these churches through the country the stimulus to the higher life becomes incalculable.

Pastors and those who co-operate with them may not be called professors, but they are educating in the highest degree. In all this no mention has been made of the distinctively spiritual work of the church. This is the source of the church's power and the ultimate aim of all its work. As the culture referred to above qualifies for this life, so the spiritual training prepares for the full term of man's existence in the ages yet hidden from us.

1892.

The year 1892 is about to take its departure. How short a time the years stay with us now as compared with the long visits they used to make. Some of us can remember well when their visits seemed to occupy an interminable time, and if it had been any use we would have been so impolite as to give three tedious visitors a hint that they might better be moving on. But now it seems only a brief call they make us, and we have hardly learned to call the year by its proper name when it is up and away, and its successor has come to take its place. Before another issue of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR shall have been sent out, 1892 will have gone the way of all its predecessors, and 1893 will have come in its stead. But now, just before we part company with our old friend, it may be well to reflect for a little on some of the things which we have seen and experienced in his company.

We have called the year a friend, and no doubt it really deserves the name as being a minister of good things to us; for though it has brought us some things which we could have been content to remain without, yet it has brought us blessings which, if we would reckon up in order, they are more than can be numbered. There have been for some, we know, heavy burdens that seemed too heavy to be borne, losses, bereavements, and great and bitter sorrow—so great and so bitter that some have asked in amazement: Is it possible that this is by the will of my Father in heaven? Ah, yes, we know well that to the lips of some who will read these lines bitter cups have been pressed. We stand with bowed head, reverent and silent, in the presence of such sorrow. What can we say? Only that we do not know, but God knows. He may easily have reasons for the things He does beyond the reach of

our poor human intelligence. Trust in God. Stretch out the hands of faith to Him. He is not ever far away from those who trust in Him. Sinner or later He will give "beauty for ashes" and "the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness," and for the child of God shall "every winter turn to spring." But even for the deeply afflicted there have been many blessings which they will gratefully acknowledge, for generally the most thankful are not those who have least acquaintance with affliction. If there are any who, as they bid farewell to the departing year, doubt that it has brought them any occasion for thankfulness, let them contrast the condition of this favored country with that of many another land—with Russia, for instance, where the terrible famine has been in some places followed by the still more terrible pestilence; with many places in Europe, where visitations of the dreaded cholera have been suffered, and with other countries where the horrors of war have been let loose. Here we enjoy the blessings of peace and stable government. In most, if not all, the departments of industry there have been fair returns for labor, and an excellent harvest has afforded an abundant supply for the physical wants of the people. The year has brought us much good. Let us be thankful to Him who sent the year and the harvest and all the blessings which the year has brought. And if, withal, there has come some measure of trouble, let us not forget that for the child of God an affliction often conceals a larger gift from heaven than an untroubled blessing contains. It is better to have the assurance of God's presence in the valley of the shadow of death than to want that assurance in the green pastures and beside the still waters.

1892 FROM A DENOMINATIONAL POINT OF VIEW.

In reference to our denominational interests a review of the year will afford reason for thanksgiving and encouragement. This appears in connection with our educational work. Acadia has enjoyed its usual measure of prosperity, and our work at Wolfville has been enlarged by the opening of the new building of the Ladies' Seminary, and the Manual Training department in connection with Horton Academy. St. Martins has obtained deliverance, in part at least, from its financial difficulties. It has an excellent staff of teachers, an increased attendance, and under the efficient leadership of Principal deBois the school is moving hopefully forward.

The year has been marked by more than ordinary activity in foreign missions work. The effort to raise a Carey centennial fund has resulted in the gathering of some five thousand dollars, and it is hoped that this is necessary to make up the six thousand which was aimed at will yet be contributed. A secretary-treasurer has been appointed to devote all his time to the work at home, and the missionaries on the field, if we may judge from their letters and reports, are hopeful and fairly successful in their work.

The results of labor in the churches at home compare fairly well, we judge, with those of other years. Bishops have reaped upon the labors of the home missionaries. There are, it is true, reports from certain parts of the home field which indicate a lamentable condition of things. Especially is this true of a section of this province. We hear of churches remaining pastorless and Baptist interests suffering and perishing; not so much because there is not ability to support an active pastorate, as from the lack of spiritual life and a spirit of unity among the churches. This is indeed lamentable. But in most of our churches earnest, intelligent and persistent Christian effort is being attended with a good measure of success. A large number of the churches during the past year have enjoyed special blessings, and the statistics of the last Convention year show that more than 2,000 were added to the churches by baptism.

Our denominational gatherings during the year have, in many instances, been occasions of spiritual refreshing. A Young People's Union has been organized in connection with the Convention, and many of our churches, we believe, are experiencing the good effects which come from the young people taking a more active interest in the work. We have our denominational troubles, it is true, some of which give cause for humiliation and serious inquiry. We are not without our difficulties and our dangers, and perhaps it one looks too much at these things he may feel troubled with pessimistic forebodings. But let us not lose sight of the goodness and the mercy which have come to us. God has been with us in 1892, and the year has been a good one because of His presence. The present situation is one that demands thanksgiving for the past and justifies hopefulness in reference to the future.

Rev. Dr. Hopper preached in Fredericton on Sunday, the 15th inst. Dr. Hopper tells us that he enjoyed his visit, and his old friends in Fredericton, who were accustomed to listen to him steadily in years gone by, no doubt enjoyed it also.

Hackmore cures colds and coughs

Manitoba and N. W. Territories.

I have been thinking for a long time of writing a letter to the MESSENGER AND VISITOR—indeed, I promised many of my friends that they would hear from me through its columns. I expected to have redeemed my promise before this. How quickly time flies! The year is almost gone.

I was anxious to see the whole field before writing, so that I would have a more intelligent idea of our work, and be able to make my letter more useful and interesting. At our convention last July I had rolled upon me the additional burden of the corresponding secretaryship—a work that is becoming a considerable burden in itself, and it must be done in the short intervals I can spare from the field, or like this letter, written on the train.

About two months ago I was arrested by the Red River fever for various violations of the laws of health. I have been set free, after receiving a severe punishment and a warning for my future conduct. The effect, however, has been beneficial to my health, and the prospect of becoming a fat man is brighter than for many years.

We both enjoy the work exceedingly. I enjoyed the Lord's work before my sickness, but have a keener appreciation now of actively engaging in His service. There is some self-denial required and much patient toil, but to bear some humble part in a work so grand and far-reaching in its influence is sufficient reward in itself for any sacrifice we can make.

The field is large, extending in length from the west boundary of Ontario to the Rocky Mountains—over 1,000 miles. I have been over it, and am on my second round. I have travelled about 8,000 miles since I came into the country; most of this distance has been by train, yet considerable must be done by trail.

The climate is good; the summer has been delightful, and the winter so far mild. The crop has not been so bountiful this year as in former years, but very little damage was done by frost. If the price of wheat were as good as in former years, there would be a fair remuneration for the labor. But with light crops and low prices together, business is somewhat depressed, and our treasury is feeling it very sorely. Yet we are hopeful. The work is pressing upon us. Since spring six new houses of worship have been built, one enlarged and others are in course of erection. Six pastors have settled and a good number of converts have been baptized.

New fields are opening up faster than we dare occupy them. Our income is not increasing as fast as the increasing demand. We have not sufficient income for our present obligations, and each new field added is like a new babe in the home where already lack of the necessities of life cause many a tear.

We have now only twenty pastors for about forty churches, besides outstations; we have but three self-supporting churches—Winnipeg, Brandon, Portage La Prairie. The other fields that are occupied must be assisted on an average with about \$300 each. This you can see must come largely from outside sources. Our own people are noble givers, but new settlers have a heavy expense in starting; most of them endure hardships worthy of note in history. No one need come here and go to sleep expecting to wake up settled on a well stocked farm of his own. Our people are now struggling for homes. Then they must build churches and help support the missionary. Now, while we are low down with burdens, is the time to give us a lift. There is a rare opportunity for work for Christ here. The tide of immigration is setting strongly in this direction. "Westward the course of empire takes its way." There never has been such a movement of the nation towards the country as during this year. The total number of immigrants for the first seven months of the year was 28,702; of these 14,433 are Canadians, 9,907 British, 2,688 Germans, 945 French, 719 Scandinavians, and 119 others. The fame of our vast country has reached the ends of the earth, and these people of so many nationalities have come here to make a home for themselves and their children. The character of these immigrants recommends them to us as desirable material for building up a great and strong nation. What this amalgam of the nations, brought thus together to be fused into something, shall be, God only foresees. It devolves upon the church of Christ to be awake to her great commission, and lay hold of this material and endeavor to shape it into a royal nation for the Lord.

The Baptists should be the foremost rank in the host of God in this mighty movement of bringing a nation into the obedience of Christ. Our principles are most completely adapted for the stupendous task of uniting these different nationalities in one common brotherhood. Shall we prove faithful to the trust our Lord has committed to us?

The work among the native Indians is not only inviting our attention, but forcing itself upon us; doors are being providentially opened for us, and unless we enter we refuse to accept the Divine leadings. There are probably over 50,000 Indians in this country, and we have

only one missionary amongst them. "Lo, poor Indian," for whom Christ died, even as He died for us.

Our Effie Society is about making an appeal for funds to erect a house of worship for the Indians on St. Peter's Reserve. Bro. Pines, our missionary, has his headquarters there, but travels great distances preaching to his fellow Indians.

Last summer they sent a delegation to our convention, and some of them on returning home to the far north, told what they had heard and seen, and messengers came down a distance of 200 miles in a canoe to have our missionary go up and preach to them. As a denomination we should have a warm place in our hearts for the Indians. It may be fairly said we were cradled, on this continent, in an Indian tent.

Our work amongst the Germans is also most inviting. There are probably 80,000 Mennonites and pure Germans settled throughout this country, and no one, so far as I know, is doing work amongst them except ourselves and the Lutherans. We have only two missionaries amongst this great body of people. This portion of the field is very ripe for the harvest, and the Lord is saying, "Thrust in thy sickle and reap!"

Railroads are being pushed out into all parts of the country, and new towns are springing up and growing at a surprising rate. The vast coal field in the Souris district is opened up, and extensive coal operations are fairly started. This is a centre for missionary work.

Last spring I visited Edmonton, about 200 miles north of Calgary. It is one of the most beautifully situated towns in this country. It stands on the north bank of the Saskatchewan River, where the bank is over 200 feet high. The surrounding country is suited for mixed farming. The climate is delightful the year round. Cattle are never housed there. I saw car loads shipped for beef off the prairies in May. People are rushing in; the town has now 1,200 inhabitants. I found eighteen Baptist church members. They were impatiently waiting for us to come to their aid. They subscribed \$200 for pastor's salary and guaranteed a lot on which to build a house of worship. But it was not until the Maritime, W. B. M. U., at their last Convention, made a grant of \$300 to this field that we were able to hold out any hope of beginning work there in the near future. They are working away alone, and have so increased in strength that they are now raising \$400 for salary; have secured their lot and called a pastor, Rev. A. McDonald, of Grafton, Dakota, the pioneer Baptist missionary to Manitoba.

I give this as a sample of the opportunities offered here, that the readers of your columns may grasp more fully the situation. We have about twenty fields that should be occupied this spring. Most of them have churches organized; some of them have had pastors; others are entirely new fields. We need more harvesters, but with each man we need from \$350 to \$500 annually towards his support. What Garibaldi offered his volunteers, each soldier of Christ may expect here: "Many a long wearisome march, many a hard battle, and at last a trench in the battlefield for a grave." Who amongst you will say, "Here am I, send me?" and who will say to him, "Here is the money, go?"

We join in wishing you and the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, A very happy New Year.

H. G. MILLER.

Indian Work.

ST. PETER'S RESERVE, MANITOBA.

We are now in a position to proceed with the erection of a chapel on St. Peter's Reserve if the funds were forthcoming. A place of worship is an immediate necessity. The amount asked for is \$800. All will be equally interested, especially since it is our first effort in this direction. While making our Christmas gifts can we not show our appreciation of the Gift of gifts by contributing something towards this building for our Indian converts? The sooner the funds are on hand the sooner the necessity will be met. Send contributions to our treasurer, Mrs. C. W. Clark, 21 Princess St., Winnipeg.

THE LUXEMBURG COUNTY DISTRICT MEETING met at Bridgewater, Dec. 13. The meeting was called to order by the chairman, Pastor Raymond. Prayer was offered by Pastor Archibald. The undersigned was appointed secretary for the ensuing year. We missed the presence and co-operation of Pastors March and Corey. They were always prompt and faithful in discharging their duties. We console ourselves with the thought that our loss is gain for Halifax and Newton Theological Seminary, respectively. Bro. Coburn, the efficient home mission secretary, was with us and rendered valuable assistance. Reports were heard from all the stations within the district (except Tanook). However, the spiritual interests of the "sea-girls" are well attended to by Bro. Warren Parker. The cause is in a hopeful condition on all the fields. A work of grace is in progress at New Cornwall, a section of Mahone Bay. A general missionary will be sent to the Bridgewater circuit. The meeting closed with prayer by Bro. Coburn. The next meeting will be held at Pleasantville, second Tuesday in February. N. A. MACNEIL, Secy.

Regina, N. W.

We could write the MESSENGER AND VISITOR often about our less there be something we to report, we think it best silence and perhaps start about every three months.

T. J. BING.

Having purchased a post cart, I set out on a ten day trip towards the prairie towards the September, Mrs. King. Our trip was not without its hardships, though it was exceedingly for a change and a hunt for prairie chicken or deer, though the former flocked long grass every few miles journeyed on, and the latter away; but to spy out the possible, to hunt up a few

We visited Balgonie, Qu'Appelle, Indian Head, the Qu'Appelle Valley, twenty miles; passing a chain of lakes abounding fish of all kinds. We found Baptists, some of whom, the public religious privilege, full to Christ as the Jew is. We have mission stations Balgonie and Qu'Appelle doing well. I preached the little flocks with great profit. Then we returned having driven about 200 miles. Now that the season of (D. V.) I purpose number of trips to possess the us.

OUR PROGRESS.

As a church we are most praise God. Since last baptized three, and received perience. One of the new was a brother seventy-two. The other two were husband with quite a large family, versions have taken place, to baptize again soon. meetings and Bible reading of profit, blessing and God. Two German servants recently held by our German who now lives in Regina reaching both Protestants. In fact the gospel is even a few Jews. The work equally blessed. It requires consecration, but in broad experience and large

OUR BUILDING.

Since the report in the VISITOR of Sept. 28, amounts have been received tude to God and the donors. A Friend, Windsor, N. S., A Friend, Turner's Falls, J. W. Nobles, Penobscot, Miss L. Bigelow, Antigonish, Miss A. A. Bigelow, do 1st Ban. church, St. George, A. G. Tingley, Lumsden, Hopewell church, N. B., B. N. Hughes. Harry D. J. Hampton, Fairville W. M. A. S. Greenlich Hill Baptist of Friends in Yarmouth, N. Temple Mission Band, Yarmouth, M. Mann, St. George. Total before reported,

Total to date, \$1,000. Our present debt is about \$1,000. Consequently we are in a position to build a church, who is paid for the balance due him. We say to the many church individuals who have not yet dollar, won't you, for Master's work with us, ally as Christmas is here, hallowed memories?

KINDNESS OF CARLETON.

Some time ago, in a private good brother of the Carleton church, I mentioned some poney and its necessity I with my work. And what brother do but set him collect money to buy one. There comes to hand a list of names from Carleton field words that there is "more cheerfully and thankfully the amounts received, pro bles the donors: John M. A. J. Kempton, \$5; G. S. L. Sharpe, \$5; J. E. H. Wells, \$3.—total, \$33. To be for the Lord's work. surprise to me, but it is kindness received from Carleton as well as the Carleton for coming out here to tributed \$25 towards my truce. "Is the church that my salvation, that license that ordained me to the go and bade me God-speed in God bless them. We say that is, after three moves on account of scarcity of had for any length of time have a house we will or trust, till the Master bid where to labor for him brethren. J. E.

Rev. H. B. H. has removed and wishes his correspond him at that place.

Hackmore cures colds

Regina, N. W. T.

We could write the MESSANGER AND VISITOR often at our work, but unless there be something very important to report, we think it best to break the silence and perhaps startle our friends about every three months.

TROUTING.

Having purchased a pony and prairie cart, I set out on a ten days' trip over the prairie towards the latter part of September, Mrs. King accompanying me. Our trip was not for pleasure, although it was exceedingly pleasant, but for a change and a hunt. Not a hunt for prairie chicken or deer, however, although the former flocked out of the long grass every few minutes, as we journeyed on, and the latter were not far away; but to spy out the land, and if possible, to hunt up a few Baptists.

We visited Balgonie, Qu'Appelle, Fort Qu'Appelle, Indian Head, and drove up the Qu'Appelle Valley a distance of twenty miles; passing a most beautiful chain of lakes abounding in game and fish of all kinds. We found quite a few Baptists, some of whom, though without public religious privileges, are as faithful to Christ as the Jew to his religion. We have mission stations established at Balgonie and Qu'Appelle, which are doing well. I preached several times to the little flocks with great pleasure and profit. Then we returned to Regina, having driven about 200 miles over the vast prairie. Now that the winter is on, our work is confined to Regina; but next season (D. V.) I purpose making a number of trips to possess the land all around us.

OUR PROGRESS.

As a church we are moving forward, praise God. Since last report I have baptized three, and received two by experience. One of the number baptized was a brother seventy-two years old. The other two were husband and wife with quite a large family. Other conversions have taken place, so we expect to baptize again soon. Our prayer meetings and Bible readings are seasons of profit, blessing and refreshing from God. Two German services were recently held by our German missionary, who now lives in Regina, and who is reaching both Protestants and Catholics. In fact the gospel is even taking hold of a few Jews. The work is hard, but equally blessed. It requires much faith and consecration, but in time gives a broad experience and large development.

OUR BUILDING FUND.

Since the report in the MESSANGER AND VISITOR of Sept. 28, the following amounts have been received with gratitude to God and the donors:

A Friend, Windsor, N. S. \$10.00
A Friend, Turner's Falls, Mass. 1.00
Miss L. Bigelow, Penobscot, N. B. 1.00
Miss L. Bigelow, Antigonish, N. S. 1.00
Miss A. A. Bigelow, do. 1.00
1st Bap. church, St. George, N. B. 2.00
A. G. Tingley, Lumsden, N. B. 1.00
Hopewell church, N. B., per Rev. B. N. Hughes. 10.00
Harry D. Lige, Hampton, N. B. 1.00
Fairville W. M. A. S. 2.00
Greenwich Hill Baptist church. 1.00
Friends in Yarmouth, N. S. 2.00
Temple Mission Band, Yarmouth 1.00
Rebecca M. Mann, St. George, N. B. 1.00
Total before reported. 173.15

Total to date. \$308.15
Our present debt is about \$450. This is not in consequence of borrowed money, consequently we have no mortgage; but it is the amount still due the contractor, who is a member of the church, and who is patiently waiting for the balance due him. So once more we say to the many churches and individuals who have not yet given us their money, won't you, for the sake of the Master's work with us, respond, especially as Christmas is here with all its hallowed memories?

KINDNESS OF CARLETON FRIENDS.

Some time ago, in a private note to a good brother of the Carleton Baptist church, I mentioned something about a pony and its necessity in connection with my work. And what did that good brother do but set himself to work to collect money to buy one! And to-day there comes to hand a list of subscriptions from Carleton friends, with the words that there is "more to follow." I cheerfully and thankfully acknowledge the amounts received, praying God to bless the donors: John McKinnon, \$10; A. J. Kempton, \$5; G. S. Mayes, \$5; L. Sharpe, \$5; J. E. Hamm, \$5; J. P. Wells, \$3—total, \$33. The pony will be for the Lord's work. This is all a surprise to me, but it is not the first kindness received from brethren in Carleton as well as here the church contributed \$25 towards my travelling expenses. 'Tis the church that was the means of my salvation, that licensed me to preach, that ordained me to the gospel ministry, and bade me God-speed in the work here. God bless them. We are settled now; that is, after three moves in one year, on account of scarcity of houses to be had for any length of time. We now have a house we will call "home," we trust, till the Master bids us go elsewhere to labor for Him. Pray for us, brethren.

J. HARRY KING.

Rev. H. B. has removed to Truro, and wishes his correspondents to address him at that place.

Hackmore cures colds and coughs.

DENOMINATIONAL NEWS.

[All money (except legacies) contributed for denominational work, i. e., Home Missions, Foreign Missions, Acadia University, Ministerial Education, Ministerial Aid Fund, Ora-de-Ligne Mission, North-west Mission, from churches or individuals, should be sent to the Rev. J. W. Gardner, N. B. And all money for the same work from Nova Scotia should be sent to Rev. A. Colson, Wolfville, N. S. Receipts for collecting funds for denominational work can be had on application to the above, or to the Baptist Book Room, Halifax.]

NORTH SYDNEY.—The Rev. J. W. Gardner, after a pastorate of twelve months at N. Sydney, has resigned and accepted a call to the church at Antigonish. Will friends kindly note change of address?

ANNAPOLIS.—My note in MESSANGER AND VISITOR of 7th inst. says two have recently been baptized. Either the compiler or my typographical error is at fault. It should read: and last Sabbath the water of our baptism was again disturbed.

LOWER ECONOMY.—I baptized one, a promising young man, into the fellowship of Lower Economy church, Dec. 18. These people are holding their regular prayer meeting and doing much good without a pastor, and God is blessing them.

NEW HARBOR.—I was at New Harbor, Sabbath, Dec. 18, to baptize for Bro. R. Allen, who is at present pastor of the church. I spent a very pleasant Sabbath, and baptizing three. Nine converts were baptized in the evening. Bro. R. Allen is doing a great work—a work that will tell, and is well liked by the people.

UPPER STEWART.—On Dec. 4, I visited the Stewart water again, when a young man, who had for some time been waiting the ordinance, obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered us. There are other signs of promise on this section of my field, which cheer me. May the Holy Spirit do His office work in the hearts of saved and unsaved, and others quickly follow Jesus and the example of this young brother.

RIVER JOHN, N. S.—I have had the pleasure of spending a few days, including Sabbath, Dec. 18, with the church at River John. This little band are struggling on courageously and hopefully. The converts welcomed last September are doing well. On the Sabbath we observed the Lord's Supper. Although we did not rejoice over conversions during this visit, we had the pleasing consciousness that good was done. A permanent pastor is needed here.

THE COLCHESTER CO. QUARTERLY MEETING opened with the Baptist church in Bro. Kield on Monday evening, 15th inst. Pastor H. F. Adams preached a deeply inspired and edifying sermon from Rev. 2:1-5. The reports from the churches were encouraging; accessions by baptism had taken place on six fields. A discussion on the D. of sinfulness of sin and manhood in Sunday school was occupied the first session of Tuesday afternoon. The second was spent by request of this church, in an advisory council. The evening session was evangelistic. The speakers, by appointment, were: Pastor H. F. Adams, Blackadar and Wilson; others followed, and altogether one of the most profitable quarterly meetings yet held, and to give with "Acadia Iron Mines" Baptist church on the 1st of May, February, 1893.

DORCHESTER.—We are still toiling on in the Master's work. Although there seems to be so much to discourage us in the work, yet we are not disheartened. Some merry days have fallen upon us of late. We commenced holding some special services about three weeks ago, and as a result some of the members of the church have returned to the work of the Lord, and those who have been "bearing the burden in the heat of the day" have been encouraged to go forward. As a result of the meetings two have been baptized—one the 11th and the other on the 18th inst.; others, we trust, are seeking salvation. We have to mourn the fact that so many of the church members seem to be indifferent to the prosperity of the church. But we are hoping and praying for better times. Pray for us, brethren, that God may pour out His Spirit so fully on this church that all the existing difficulties may be lessened, and that the Lord's people may be united in His work. I am fully satisfied that this is the only way harmony can be secured. When we possess the Spirit of God, difficulties soon vanish. May I strive to all that I can.

N. B. QUARTERLY MEETING.—A remarkable return. That prophecy was fulfilled at the Quarterly which met at Penobscot, on Dec. 14th. Only five pastors present and fewer lay delegates. But disappointment was followed by blessing as the two or three gathered together. Pastor G. Fisher, of St. Stephen, the oldest pastor in the county, was made moderator; Pastor Kempton, of Carleton, secretary. The quarterly opened with a prayer by Pastor Malder, of St. George; text, Ps. 100:2—"Serve the Lord with gladness"—a thoughtful discourse. Two other sermons were preached by Pastors Goucher and Kempton, and a forcible missionary address was delivered by Rev. J. W. Manning, to all of which the audience gave good attention. The reports of church work were interesting as far as they went. There were many pastorless churches where good work might be done if we had men and money. The following resolutions were adopted: "Resolved, That in the opinion of the quarterly meeting it is desirable that another man be placed on the St. Andrews field, and that, if practicable, the Rev. H. M. Board should be called. Also, that Brethren Goucher and Carey make such representation to the Board." "Resolved, That Brethren Malder, Wright, Dower, Corey, D. Men and Goucher constitute a committee to work up the matter of denominational giving for Charlotte Co. endeavoring to raise \$300 from the county during the coming year." It was Bro. Carey's opinion, endorsed by Brethren present, that Bartlett Mills field would be better worked if united with 1st and 2nd St. Andrews, provided that Rolland Dam and Oak Bay be assisted to the extent of \$125. Collections taken were devoted to the centenary fund and credited to the church when the meeting was held. Thanks were voted to railroad's granting reduction and to the Penfold church for entertainment. Bro. Wright has been with this

Lame Horses.



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—CURES—
Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Slips and Stiff Joints on Horses.

Numerous testimonials certify to the wonderful efficacy of this great remedy, and every day brings fresh testimony from horsemen in all parts of the country, proving that FELLOWS' LEEMING'S ESSENCE is without a rival in all cases of Lameness in Horses for which it is prescribed.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

people but a few months; but his pastoral ability and Christian spirit have already won the esteem and affection of those with whom he labors. May they speedily have cause to "rejoice together." Adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman Association Committee on Quarterly Meetings.

A. J. JUDSON KEMPTON, Sec.
YORK AND SUNBURY QUARTERLY.—Macataque, York Co., Dec. 9th. Pastors and delegates conspicuous by their absence. The Baptist contingent in these spacious counties is small and scattered, and long stretches of rough, bare roads caused the zeal of many to waver; but the local attendance was good, and the meetings interesting and profitable.

Friday evening.—Introductory sermon by H. D. Worden, lic., from Luke 14:17, "All things . . . ready." Saturday, 9 a. m.—Prayer-meeting, led by Bro. M. S. Hall. Business meeting at ten. Dea. David Parent presiding. Conference at 2:30, led by Dea. D. W. Estabrook, lic.; Ex. 2:1, "You hath he quickened." Saturday evening, Rev. W. D. Manzer preached from Ps. 51:12, 13, "The joy of salvation restored." Sunday.—Quarterly sermon by A. C. Shaw, lic., from Rev. 3:20, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." 8 p. m., Rev. Benj. Jewett preached from 1 Pet. 4:13, "If the righteous scarcely be saved, etc." In the evening Rev. W. D. Manzer spoke from Mat. 5:16, "Let your light shine"; while at Scotch Settlement Dea. D. W. Estabrook, lic., preached from Luke 18:35, "The Blind Beggar." The next quarterly will be held at Marysville, York Co., with the new Baptist church, on the 2nd Friday in March, '93.

Introductory sermon, Rev. W. D. Manzer; quarterly sermon, Rev. W. D. Manzer; missionary sermon, Rev. J. W. S. Young; closing sermon, Rev. F. D. Crawley. The quarterly will convene 2nd Friday in June with the Upper Queensbury church; the 2nd Friday in September with the Scotch church.

F. D. CRAWLEY, Secy. Treas.
HAIFA.—WELCOME MEETING.—On Friday, Dec. 16, the members and friends of the West End Baptist church assembled in their social house on Quinpool road to enjoy a meeting evening, and to participate in the services of welcome to their pastor, Dea. William Foster.

He stated that Rev. Stephen March, of Bridgewater, had a few weeks ago, accepted the pastorate of the church and had already endeavored himself to the service of the people. In behalf of the church he then extended to Rev. Stephen and Mrs. March a pleasing and hearty address of welcome. Excellent music was furnished by the choir. Every one seemed to be an expression of joy. Addresses were given by Pastors W. E. Hall, A. C. Chute, D. G. McDonald, Rev. H. B. Philip and others. While the remarks of all tended to inspire courage and hopefulness, it was noticeable that those who had been for years inactively associated with Bro. March recommended him most highly, and congratulated the church most fervently on their success in securing the services of such a pastor. The ladies of the church and congregation furnished a most attractive and very materially to the enjoyment of all present. The condition of this little church at present is very encouraging. The building has of late been swept and garished; or rather, repaired and painted; it presents a neat and attractive appearance, and reflects credit on the little band of workers. The congregation are enlarged, the social meetings well sustained, the Sunday-school improving, and the members united and devoted. All the Baptists in Haifa Co. rejoice with the West End church, and hope to share the benefits of having Bro. March and his family reside and labor among us.

PERSONALS.
The many friends of the Rev. H. G. Malloch will be glad to hear from him through the MESSANGER AND VISITOR. His letter in this issue will be read with much interest.

Rev. H. E. S. Malder, of St. George, called on us last Friday on his way to Nova Scotia, whither he was called on the sad duty of attending the funeral of his mother, Mrs. C. Malder, who died at Mahone Bay, on the 21st inst., in her 82nd year. This aged sister was a member of the Linenburgh church, being baptized more than 55 years ago.

Rev. B. H. Thomas, of Jacksonville, made us a call on Tuesday last week. Bro. Thomas reports a fairly prosperous condition of things on his field. The work in Woodstock also appears to him to be of a very encouraging character. The outlook for Baptist interests in the town is better than for some time past. Bro. Young administered the ordinance of baptism again last Sunday, and a number—nine, we think—were received into the church.

NOTICES.
The next session of the Queens Co. N. B. quarterly meeting will be held with the 2nd Cambridge church, Narrows, on Friday, Jan. 13th, beginning at 7 p. m.

W. E. McLESTER, Secy.
The Baptist church at Greenfield,

C. Co., N. B., will be dedicated on Sunday, Jan. 1. There will be three services: at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m. Collections will be taken at each service for building fund. All are cordially invited to be present. A. H. HAYWARD.
The 41st session of the Albert County quarterly meeting will be held at the Upper Cape section of Hopewell church, on the third Tuesday in January, 1893, at two o'clock p. m. Quarterly delegates by Rev. H. Cornwall (alternate, Rev. J. E. Fillmore). A large session is desirable, as there is always county work to take into consideration. Will the pastors of churches all try to be present, and will the churches send delegates also? Above all, let all pray for a manifestation of Divine power to prepare us for the gathering. B. N. HUGHES, Sec.

The Week of Prayer.

The following is the programme for the Week of Universal Prayer proposed by the Evangelical Alliance for the first week of the coming year:

SERMONS.
SUNDAY, January 1st.—The Exalted Saviour's "Gift for Men."—Ps. 68:18, 19; John 16:23, 24; Acts 5:31; Eph. 4:7, 8.

HUMILIATION AND THANKSGIVING.
MONDAY, January 2nd.—Confession: Of selfishness and worldliness; of unfaithfulness to truth and opportunity.—Ps. 32; Dan. 9:5; Matt. 16:28.
Prayer: For grace to put away whatever binds individual, family or national blessings.—Neh. 9:1-3; Job 11:14; Acts 26:20.

Praise and Thanksgiving: For God's revelation of Himself; for an increasing apprehension of Christ's relations to all human affairs.—Jer. 31:9; Ezek. 11:19, 20.

THE CHURCH UNIVERSAL.
TUESDAY, January 3rd.—Prayer: For the manifestation of the Spirit in power; for a more humble and diligent study of the Word; for the increase of love and the spirit of unity; for a larger apprehension of the mission of the church.—Acts 1:8; Acts 4:18, 19; John 5:39; Titus 2:13.

NATIONS AND THEIR RULERS.
WEDNESDAY, January 4th.—Prayer: That all in authority may recognize their responsibility to God; that laws may be enforced: that clean and righteous paths and persecutions may cease; that the liquor, opium and slave traffic may be abolished; that drunkenness, impurity and gambling may cease, etc.—1 Tim. 2:1-4; Gal. 3:28; Rom. 13:1-7; N. S. 33-35.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.
THURSDAY, January 5th.—Praise: For missionary progress; for the "volunteers" in institutions of learning.—Ps. 67; Matt. 28:19, 20; Rom. 1:14-17.
Prayer: For missionary societies; for increased missionary spirit, co-operation and contributions; for missionaries and their helpers, and native churches and their pastors.—Ps. 22:27, 28; Mal. 1:11; Eph. 3:6.

HOME MISSIONS.
FRIDAY, January 6th.—Praise: for increasing appreciation of need and obligation.—Acts 2:41-47.
Prayer: For pastors, missionaries and other laborers; for the heathen at our doors; for depleted rural districts and neglected city populations; that a divine urgency may impel to effort therefor; for increased Christian community.—Acts 4:13-31; 1 Cor. 10:17; Eph. 1:10; 4:13.

FAMILIES AND SCHOOLS.
SATURDAY, January 7th.—Prayer: for increased sanctity of the marriage relation; for systematic religious instruction in the home, and for a more general observance of family worship; for parents, children and servants, that in their mutual relation they may obey the teachings of Christ; for the preservation and increased efficiency of our public schools; for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon teachers and learners in all schools, colleges, seminaries and universities, and upon Sunday-schools and religious societies of young men and young women.—Deut. 6:4-7; Mark 10:13-22; Ps. 4:23-27; Deut. 11:18-21.

SERMONS.
SUNDAY, January 8th.—The promised Outpouring.—Jer. 31:22-33. All those who are present, "Ask ye of the Lord."—2nd Cor. 12.



Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others
Rev. Mr. Williams heartily endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla. We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Silsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass. "I need to reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit
and worth from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been suffering from severe

Nervous Headache
for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed badly. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity. While her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From her experience with

Hood's Sarsaparilla
I have no hesitation in endorsing its merits." A. A. WILLIAMS.
HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c.



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Carries with it more character than any other garment. They're "Character Clothes"—not gaudy, but stylish they must be; but above all warm and durable—else they're no good at all. These fine frothy mottos must make your minds turn Overcoatward. Our line was never so complete. Nap, Cheviot, Melton, Beaver, Frieze and Tweed in the most fashionable colors at rock bottom prices.

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PAST BECOMING FAMOUS as a Positive Cure for CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA and all forms of INDIGESTION.

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To the lady sending us the most "Sterling" wrappers from August 1st, 1892, to August 1st, 1893, we offer the following Cash Premiums, viz:

First, - \$50.00 in Gold.
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Third, - 15.00 "
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Don't wait till end of year, but SEND IN WRAPPERS and we will acknowledge and credit you with number sent.

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FURS! FURS!

SHOULDER CAPES, STORM COLLARS, BOAS and VICTORINES. Ladies' Sacques, Men's Coats, Fur-lined Cloaks, Robes.

All kinds of Goods at LOWEST PRICES for First-Class Artists.

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Use SURPRISE SOAP ON WASH DAY; AND EVERY DAY.

Use SURPRISE SOAP ON WASH DAY; AND EVERY DAY.

THE LAND OF USED-TO-BE.

Beyond the purple, busy trees
Of expanse of sunset bonanzas;
Beyond the sandy, beyond the sea,
Beyond the range of eyes like those,
And only in the reach of the
Untroubled gaze of memory.
There is the land long lost to men—
The land of USED-TO-BE.

A land enchanted, such as spring
In golden sun with daisies dim,
Along their dripping boughs, and song
To Jaun in that mystic tongue
That dazed men with its melody;
O, such a land, with such a sea,
Kissing its shores eternally,
Is the fair land of USED-TO-BE.

A land where music ever dwells,
The air with bells of singing birds,
And now all sounds with such sweet words,
That even in the loving hearts
A meaning lives to sweeten life,
Lost laughter rings so dimly,
From lips brimmed over with the glow
Of rare old USED-TO-BE.

O land of love and dreamy thoughts,
And shining fields and shady spots
Of cool, greenest, grassy spots
Embowered with sweet green woods,
And all the blossoms that cunningly
Lifted their faces up to me
Out of the past; I kiss in thee
The lips of USED-TO-BE.

I love you all, and with wet eyes
Turned glimmering on the skies,
My blessings like your roses rise.
Till over my soul a silence lies,
Sweeter than any song to me,
Sweeter than any melody
Or sweet echo, yes, all three—
My dreams of USED-TO-BE.

—JAMES WATSON BURY.

NOTHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

"Are you not going to meet to-day," Daniel asked little Mrs. Judson, glancing uneasily at the sullen figure of her husband in the corner. "The clock has warned for ten o'clock and the service was announced for eleven, you know," she urged timidly.

"I am not going," Rachel, Ben can drive you over if you're afraid to face the storm," the man answered gruffly, without taking his eyes off the fire which he had been watching for the last half-hour.

"Are you not well, father?" ventured his wife, taking a step or two in the direction of his chair.

"Well enough as far as that goes, but I am not going to meetin', all the same. Where's the use 'd like to know," he grumbled dejectedly.

"You know Dr. Moore said last Sunday that everyone should begin the new year by a grateful acknowledgment of past mercies and blessings, and he is going to preach a thanksgiving sermon to-day to help us along," Mrs. Judson urged in a persuasive voice.

"That is just the reason I'm going to stay at home, Rachel. What have I received in the last year to thank for?" the man muttered impatiently.

"It is not like you to stay away from meetin', father," said his wife with an anxious look. "In all the forty years that we have lived together you have never missed a New Year's service before. It don't seem the right way to begin a new year, does it? It is fighting against the Almighty."

"I am not hypocrite, Rachel, and I am not agoin' to pretend I am thankful when I am not. As I said before, I have nothing to be grateful for and I would be as good as dead if I went to meetin' and join in the service as I always do. You know that everything has gone wrong with us this year. The spring was backward so that we did not get the crops in until long after the season, making it impossible for the corn to mature, while the oats were so short that they were scarcely worth cutting. Then, you know, the wheat was struck with rust just a fortnight before it was ready to harvest, and the August flood carried away all my bottom land fences and what little hay I had saved from the summer drought. If the pursuing spirit had stopped here, even, I might have got on my feet again; but, you know, the pigs got into the truck-patch and rooted up all the late potatoes, and a week later the wind downed the gable-end of the barn, buryin' two of our best cows under it."

"I'll acknowledge it has been a very unlucky year, Daniel, very; but it is not becoming in me to murmur against Providence. We have received good at the hands of the Lord, and shall we not receive evil also?"

"Don't try to get round the question that way, Rachel," snapped Mrs. Judson, impatiently. "People are not supposed to give thanks for what they don't get, but if you can point out a single blessing that has crowned my work during the whole year, I'll very willingly acknowledge that I have spoken unadvisedly."

"We have our health yet, and what little death has not entered our household as it has many others since the last new year was here," suggested his wife, timidly.

Mr. Judson hesitated for a few minutes and then, in a way that showed he was determined to carry out his own plan, he said, shortly:

"I shall stay at home, Rachel, but if you are bent on goin' to meetin', storm and all, Ben can take you in the sleigh and drive over to the church."

With a sigh Mrs. Judson turned away. She had never before seen her husband in such a rebellious mood, and she did not like to leave him alone; but she was a conscientious little woman, and thinking it her duty to be always in her place in the sanctuary, she finished her toilet and, for the first time in her married life, went to church leaving Daniel alone in the house without even a shadow of an excuse for his absence.

Ben stopped at the postoffice on his way home, and when he came back to the sleigh he threw a letter in his mother's lap with the remark:

"It's from Nebraska; some of Uncle John's folks, I reckon."

"It seems like a long time since we heard from any of them, but as it is addressed to father I'll let him have the pleasure of opening it himself," said Mrs. Judson, as she slipped the letter into her pocket.

"John's folks don't seem to be prosperin' since they went out among them pesky blizzards," remarked Mrs. Judson, after reading the letter over the second time. "They haven't had anything like a fair crop since they went out there—"

more'n three years ago. Between the cyclones and the long-continued droughts they are on the verge of starvation, and they have no money to bring them back, even if they felt like givin' up their claims."

"It is a great pity they ever left their old home," sighed Mrs. Judson. "It will go very hard with them after being used to the comforts of life as they were while here."

"John makes no complaints," replied Mr. Judson, humbly. "They have to pay two dollars a barrel for their drinkin' water, and haul it over a mile and a half at that."

"They are worse off than we are," responded Mrs. Judson, with a keen look at her husband. "Thank God we still have enough to eat and plenty of good, pure water to drink."

"One never knows what a blessing water is until deprived of it," admitted Mr. Judson.

"They must be very much discouraged," said Mrs. Judson.

"And yet John writes as cheerful like as if they had plenty. Just listen to what he says. 'Though we have only the coarsest kind of food, we are grateful for what we have and I am sure the scarcity of drinkin' water has taught us how to appreciate the goodness of God in providin' such a gift. Plenty of poor people here are wotin' off than we are, and we are lookin' anxiously forward to the better days that the good Father has in store for us. Nothin' is so bad but that it might be worse.'"

"He certainly shows the right kind of a spirit in his misfortune," agreed Mrs. Judson.

"His patience under trials makes me ashamed of my fault-finding disposition," Mr. Judson admitted in confusion. "I know nothin' about actual want, and yet I refused to go to the house to-day to return thanks for the many blessings he has showered down upon us during the year just closed. I have been shuttin' my eyes to close out a vision of God's mercies; but, thank His blessed name, they are wide open now and I hope they will never be shut in the same way again."

"I am glad to hear you speak in this way, father," responded his wife, cheerfully. "John is right; nothin' is so bad that it could not be made a blessing. I hope we will still have many blessings left."

"Indeed we have, Rachel, and to prove my gratitude I mean to send some help to John right away. A box of groceries, besides a barrel of sugar, potatoes, and meat shall be shipped to him before the sun goes down. Though our granaries are not so full as they have been other years, there is still enough to spare when a brother is in need. I pray God may pardon me for my ingratitude."

"There is no better way of provin' your sincerity than the one you are goin' to put into practice," was his wife's reply. "I am glad John thought of writin', inasmuch as a blessing will come to you both through this letter, for in givin', both giver and receiver are blessed."

Her husband agreed with her and so did his brother when, a week later, the timely gift reached his home in the far-off West. It was a cheery letter, and that journeyed across the country, packed securely inside the lid of the box that brought tears of joy to the eyes of the half-famished family.

Not a word of the severities that had overtaken them since the last New Year, did Daniel Judson write; on the contrary, it was so full of thanksgiving that when John and his family knelt to thank the dear Lord for the sorely-needed help they did not forget to express their gratitude for the kindness that had given Uncle Daniel abundant crops, from which he could so generously lend a hand to a brother in the time of need.

—Belle V. Chisholm, in Ch. Inquirer.

Extraordinary Bravery of a Child.

It was in the December after the Gettysburg and Mine Run campaigns. I was about being transferred from the surgical branch of the service to the colonelcy of the First West Virginia veteran cavalry, which had passed through the battle of Antietam, and the Potomac, and was proceeding by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad to Wheeling, on veteran furlough of thirty days, to recruit.

At the Relay House, Maryland, a Lieutenant Colonel Crain (I think of an Ohio regiment), with his wife and their little boy, came into the officers' car, which was at the rear of the train, bound for the West. The Colonel understood me to proceed to the Quartermaster-General's office at Cincinnati. The men and horses of the regiment occupied box-cars in front, with pretty much the same accommodations for man and beast, though separated.

The child, an only one, was in his fifth year, a chubby, rosy-cheeked, and exceptionally handsome, modest, but a sturdy and manly little fellow, and marvelously intelligent and attractive.

When the train arrived opposite Harper's Ferry, it was found that the bridge was obstructed by cars loaded with rock, to prevent its being swept away by the unusually high water of the Potomac, which made it necessary to leave the car and walk over the bridge to take a train waiting for us on the Virginia side, at Harper's Ferry. The track skirted the river for a considerable distance until it reached the bend where the bridge was, and ran along the edge of the stone wall, built to resist the encroachments of the stream.

It was near midnight, and as dark as it is possible to conceive, with a cold drizzling rain. The river was at flood-tide, perhaps three hundred wide and forty feet deep, roaring and dashing against the wall in a seething commotion. Opposite the mouth of the Shenandoah poured out a swollen and angry flood into the already turbulent Potomac. The outlook, what there was of it, was as dismal and uncomfortable as could be.

Our car stood on the brink of the river, and probably within a foot of being directly above the top of the wall, the water washing about twelve or fifteen feet below. The conductor, with his lantern, was at the front of the car. I said it was dark—pitch-dark, we say.

The colonel, his wife and the boy were the first to pass out at the rear, one of the boy's hands in his father's, and the other carrying a lunch-basket. There being no one to direct and some

confusion in passing out, they took the river side. The colonel and the child began descending, the latter still retaining his father's hand and the lunch-basket.

Closely following, I heard the colonel say: "Jump down, my son," when the little fellow made the leap, his feet just touching the wall and pitching him forward, and plunging headlong into the darkness and the raging stream.

The father, hearing the splash above the swirling of the water, cried out in heart-rending tones:

"Oh! My boy's in the river!" And, not unsuitably, Mr. Crain began screaming in a most agonizing manner, as if demented. The cries, I believe, I shall remember always.

My brother, Major Capehart, and I made our way past Mrs. Crain, and shouted lustily for the conductor with his lantern, who soon came rushing through the car. In the interval, we drew as near the colonel as possible. He had placed himself with his feet on the wall, and clinging to the railing of the steps, was leaning in the darkness over the river, and calling: "Joseph! Joseph!" the child's name, but without response.

But presently, the little fellow struggling in the water and hidden by the darkness, was heard to say, in a faint, trembling, childish voice:

"Here I am, papa."

The colonel immediately responded: "Hold on, my son, and I'll go down to you!"

The boy answered, though faintly, and shivering with the cold of the water:

"Don't come down here, papa, or you'll never get up again."

We now had the lantern, but its light was altogether insufficient to penetrate the darkness below. The mother continued frantic, wailing, "Oh, oh, my darling, darling boy is drowned!" It was impossible for any of the other officers, all brave men, to render the least practical assistance, and they could only stand as if paralyzed, though profoundly interested and excited. To all appearance, to jump into the river to save the boy was but utter madness, if anybody thought of such a thing. The conductor was doing his best to draw away the car. The time seemed an eternity.

Again the little fellow was heard exclaiming, but faintly: "Oh, papa, I'm freezing!" How he could sustain himself in the deep, swirling water, seemed a miracle.

"Hold on, my dear, and I'll go down to you," the colonel called out again.

But the little fellow, as brave and unflinching as ever, and near perishing, again responded:

"Don't come down here, papa, or you'll never get up."

The colonel now had in his hands a section of the bell-rope, and called to the boy: "Hold on, my little man, a moment longer, and I'll drop a rope to you," which he did, doubling the rope and getting again to the wall.

The little lad called out: "I have it, papa; pull away," but still feebly and tremblingly.

Having thrown the rope over his head, and grasping it with his hand, he soon began pulling, and in a few moments he was nearly at right-angles to it as we pulled, and his father's arm was about him. Of the sudden change from deep despair to deeper joy I need not dwell. We wrapped the little hero in blankets and great robes, and carried him across the bridge to Virginia, giving him occasional doses of whisky until reaction from the cold followed. As soon as he was sufficiently recovered from the chill, he began to talk. As I was giving him a dose of whisky he said, in his attractive, boyish way:

"Now, surgeon, I'm afraid you'll make me drunk. I was never drunk but once in my life. Then I was bitten by a snake, and they filled me with whisky to kill the poison. Another time I was cut with a large knife by an accident, and came pretty near bleeding to death before they could get the blood stopped. I have been nearly down several times in my life, but I guess this was the worst."

Under his grandfather's training, we gathered, he had become quite an athlete and a fine swimmer. At five years of age he could swim the Scioto River, back and forth, at a point where it was more than a half-mile wide, with perfect ease. Although the river was more than twenty feet deep, and swirling more or less rapidly where he plunged, it was something of an eddy. When he rose to the surface, he struck out, and swam with his arms and legs, and clinging to the wall, he was able to sustain himself until the rope was thrown to him; and the walking up the wall with the aid of the rope would have been a very simple matter to him for the first time of his life. He was bath in his clothes and the attendant prostration.

At all events, it was certainly a magnificent instance of pluck and presence of mind, and one which has never, I fancy, been paralleled in one so young.

The surprise, the extreme darkness, the freezing cold of the water and the shock to the nerves were enough to unbalance and paralyze the strongest.

The horrible nature of the suspense during the uncertainty, but which may have lasted no more than five minutes, it would be impossible to depict. Closely associated with Custer, we were often in desperate cases, and my own life often in imminent peril; but I can truthfully say that I can recall no event of my long life which more excited me so much.—Gen. H. Capehart, in N.Y. Ledger.

—Rev. W. A. Newcombe (Baptist), Thomaston, Maine, writes: "Suffering from indigestion when in Nova Scotia a few years ago, a package of K. D. C. was given me. I cheerfully acknowledge that the effect of the remedy in curing the trouble was very marked and prompt, as well as lasting."

Backmore cures colds and coughs.

"Have used one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and am cured of liver complaint completely." Mrs. J. Peck, Jarrett's Corner, Ont.

The leading physicians of the Maritime Provinces have repeatedly endorsed Putnam's Emulsion, and occasionally prescribe it. No other popular remedy is regarded so favorably by sound medical men.

Minard's Liniment, lumberman's friend

The Captain of the School.

When Peterkin, who is twelve, wrote to us that there was a possibility ("but don't count on it," he said) of his bringing the captain of the school home with him for a holiday, we had little conception of what it meant. The captain we only knew by report as the "man" who lifted leg-balls over the pavilion, and we said to have made a joke to the headmaster's wife. By-and-by we understood the distinction that was to be conferred on us. Peterkin instructed his mother to send the captain a formal invitation, addressed "J. Rawlins, Esq."

This was done, but in such a way that Peterkin feared we might lose our distinguished visitor. "You shouldn't have asked him for all the holidays," Peterkin wrote, "as he has promised a heap of fellows." Then came a condescending note from the captain, saying that he could manage it if he would give us a few days. In this letter he referred to Peterkin as his young friend. Peterkin wrote shortly afterwards, asking his sister Grisel to send him her photograph. "If you haven't one," he added, "what can the captain do for you?" Grisel is eighteen, which is also, I believe, the age of J. Rawlins. We concluded that the captain had been sounding Peterkin about the attractions that our home could offer him; but Grisel neither said nor wrote a word to that effect.

"Don't tell anybody he is coming," he advised us, "for of course there is no saying what may turn up." Nevertheless, the captain came, and we sent the dog-cart to the station to meet him and returned. On previous occasions one of us had gone to the station with the cart; but Peterkin wrote asking us not to do this time. "Rawlins hates any fuss," he said.

Somewhat to our relief, we found the captain more modest than it would have been reasonable to expect. "This is Rawlins," was Peterkin's simple introduction; but it could not have been done with more pride had the guest been a duke. The time seemed an eternity. When Peterkin's mother and sister embraced that boy on the doorstep, Rawlins pretended not to see. Peterkin frowned, however, at this show of affection, and with a red face looked on, desiring to see how his brother would behave.

With much good sense, Peterkin said nothing about this "fuss" on the doorstep, and I concluded that he would let it slide. It has so far been a characteristic of that boy that he can let anything which is disagreeable to him pass by without remark.

As I subsequently learned, he had only bottled up his wrath, to pour it out upon his sister. Finding her alone in the course of the day, he opened his mind by remarking that this was a nice sort of thing that she had done, making a fool of him before another fellow. Asked boldly—for Grisel can be freezing on occasion not to her own brother, but to other people's—what he meant, Peterkin informed her that he was going to tell her that she had not kissed him in Rawlins' presence. Grisel replied that if Rawlins thought anything of that he was a nasty boy; at which Peterkin echoed "nasty" with a grim laugh, and said he hoped she would see the captain some day when the ground suited his style of bowling. Grisel replied contemptuously that the time would come when both Peterkin and his disagreeable friend would be glad to be kissed; upon which her brother flung out of the room, protesting that she had no right to bring such charges against fellows.

Though Grisel was thus a little prejudiced against the captain, he had not been a day in the house when we began to feel the honor that his visit conferred upon us. He was a very different man from the boy who had been the verge of a cynic, but it was the modesty that is worn by a man who knows he can afford it. While Peterkin was there Rawlins had no need to boast, for Peterkin did the boasting for him. When, however, he had departed, and the captain was no longer in the house, Peterkin was contented to retire into the shade and gaze at him. He would look at all of us from his seat in the background, and note how Rawlins was striking us. Peterkin's face as he gazed upon the captain was a study. He was a very different man from the boy who had been the verge of a cynic, but it was the modesty that is worn by a man who knows he can afford it.

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providing as if they were medals awarded for saving life at sea. It is pleasant to know that I am the kind of governor Rawlins would have liked himself had he required one. Peterkin's mother, however, is the captain's favorite. She pretended to take the young

