

Messenger and Visitor.

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THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
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Oxygen as an Antidote For Poisons. The value of oxygen as a stimulant which, under certain conditions, may enable the physical system to pass a crisis safely, has for some time been recognized, and it would appear that the sphere of its utility in therapeutics is to be enlarged. A late despatch from Berlin announces that, as a result of experiments conducted by Dr. Rogevin, a Russian medical scientist, in connection with Dr. William Cowl of New York, it has been shown that oxygen is an antidote for many poisons. This conclusion is announced as the result of numerous experiments in cases of morphine, strychnine and arsenic poisoning made with cats, rats, guinea pigs, etc., and in each case where oxygen was given an unqualified cure was effected. It is pointed out that if the application of oxygen shall yield the results which are being claimed for it on the ground of these experiments, the discovery will afford the means of saving the lives of many suicides. It is said that in Berlin 90 per cent. of the suicides by poison result from the taking of morphine against which medical antidotes are powerless.

Temperance Crusade in Great Britain. It is gratifying to know that the Christian and philanthropic sentiment of England is being aroused to a vigorous expression in respect to the tremendous evils, moral and economic, growing out of the liquor business and the drinking habits of the people. The formal launching of what is described as "the greatest temperance agitation ever undertaken in Great Britain," took place at Exeter Hall, London, on Sept. 24th. The movement is called the Free Church Million Pledges Temperance Crusade, and has the organized support of seventeen non-conforming religious bodies of the United Kingdom. The Rev. Frederick B. Meyer is the leader of the Crusade forces, and his principal lieutenant is Dr. J. Q. A. Henry, Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League in New York. The entire country, it is said, has been divided into districts and placed in charge of organizers of the Free Churches, the object being to secure a million total abstinence pledges. Dr. Henry is reported as saying: "The most powerful preachers and the greatest Christian laymen in the kingdom have dedicated themselves to this holy war against alcohol. Addresses will be given in the chief cities and in every town and hamlet of the Islands during the next two months. The intelligence and morality of the Kingdom are nervously themselves for a tremendous struggle."

The Royal Tour. When this is read the Duke and Duchess of York will once more be in sight of the Pacific ocean. Their journey across the continent in the magnificent "royal train," prepared by the Canadian Pacific company, has been attended with many pleasing incidents. At Ottawa the social functions, which were no doubt carried through in a manner creditable to our own court circles, formed only a small part of the entertainment. The royal couple were treated to an exciting trip on a lumber raft through the slides that pass over the Chaudier falls. This experience was enjoyed forty years ago by the Duke's father. At the foot of the falls the Duke and Duchess embarked in a war canoe, one of these long craft which carry a score of passengers, and swept down to Ottawa past the city, escorted by a fleet of canoes, manned by the voyageurs of modern times, the crews singing French Canadian chansons. Later still they witnessed a canoe race for which competitors came from many towns, and a log-rolling match wherein the raftsmen vied with each other in maintaining

their positions on floating logs. This part of the day closed with an exhibition of tree falling, such as the guests had seen last in Tasmania, a banquet of pork and beans with the lumbermen, and a queer speech in broken English from the shanty foreman, whose ideas were as quaint as his method of expressing them. Proceeding west their Highnesses received a hearty welcome in the towns and villages of Western cities. They tarried an afternoon and evening at Winnipeg, receiving the usual tribute of addresses, attending a meeting at the University, and a dinner at Government house. At Regina a reception was held and "Our Lady of the Snows" put in an early appearance, so that some of the neighboring visitors came to the functions in sleighs. Calgary, Banff, and the towns of the western slope, gave the royal pair a western welcome, culminating in a great demonstration on the coast.

A Rift in the Lute. Mayor Prefontaine of Montreal, who is also a member of parliament, and Mayor Parent of Quebec, who is also premier of the province, might, it is said, have been C. M. G.'s as well as Mayor Howland of Toronto. The mayor of Montreal has stated to the Herald of that city that he declined the honor. He is also quoted as saying that the Canadian Government recommended him for the K. C. M. G. which would make him Sir Raymond Prefontaine, and that the Governor General is responsible for the change. This has led to a discussion of the relative powers of colonial cabinets and viceroys in the matter of nominating colonials for knighthood. In the meantime neither the premier nor Lord Minto has given any information as to what has happened. Both are busy with the entertainment of the royal party, and Sir Wilfred is now in British Columbia with them.

Dr. Grant's Illness. Meanwhile the most gifted and eminent of the recipients of royal distinction lies ill at Kingston. At the time of writing, it is uncertain whether Dr. George M. Grant, president of Queens University, will recover. He has just returned from a visit to England, whence he brought two new professors for Queens, and is struck down at the beginning of the college year. Dr. Grant was one of the most eminent divines in the Presbyterian church of Canada, and one of the foremost among Canadian men of letters, before he began to earn for himself the position he holds in University work. He found Queens College an institution whose glory seemed to have departed. He has made it one of the chief Universities of Canada, and given it a character and individuality like his own. No man in the country has lived a more strenuous life than he, and no one taken a fuller and healthier interest in all matters affecting the life of the people or of a nation. He crossed the continent with the first Canadian Pacific survey, and was one of the first to impress upon the world the future greatness of the Canadian west. He was one of the promoters of the Royal Society of Canada, and among the first active imperial federationists. It is not necessary to agree with Dr. Grant in everything, in his opposition to prohibitory liquor law, for example, to recognize his greatness.

Seth Low for Mayor. The Conference Committee of the anti-Tammany league has decided to present the name of Seth Low, president of Columbia University, to the various bodies in its

membership as its choice for the nomination for Mayor of Greater New York. It is believed the nomination will be endorsed by the various conventions that are to act upon the matter. It will be remembered that Mr. Low was the anti-Tammany candidate in the mayoralty contest of '97 when he was defeated in a three-cornered fight. It is to be hoped there will be no split in the anti-Tammany forces, which include a large number of independent democrats. Under the control of the notorious Croker and his henchmen, the morals of New York have been systematically corrupted, its judiciary has been prostituted, and the name of the city blackened before the country and the world. Mr. Low stands for the best ideals of government and may be relied upon to give the great city a clean and progressive administration.

Nova Scotia Election. This is the day for the provincial general election in Nova Scotia. Government and opposition have each full tickets in the field in fifteen of the eighteen counties. In Antigonish and Yarmouth, Government candidates are elected by acclamation, while in Shelburne the Government ticket is opposed by one candidate who runs as an independent liberal. The contest is on the whole rather free from excitement, and the discussion both in the press and on the platform appear to be conducted with less bitterness than usually prevails in a general election campaign.

Conviction of Czolgosz. The trial of President McKinley's assassin was short and conclusive. Two days was sufficient to make out the case for the prosecution, and the defence offered no evidence. The prisoner desired to plead guilty, but the lawyers whom the judge assigned as counsel for him did not allow it. Czolgosz himself refused to recognize his counsel or to take any steps toward his own defence. In this he was true to his creed, for the anarchist says that he has no use for courts and judges and laws. After he was convicted and when he was called up for sentence he declared that he had no accomplices and no confidants, and that he alone was concerned in the act. Czolgosz will be executed by electricity, according to the laws of New York State, in the last week of October.

Sir Louis Davies to the Bench. Sir Louis H. Davies, late minister of Marine and Fisheries in the Federal Government, has been appointed to the Supreme Court Bench of Canada, in place of the late Justice King, of New Brunswick. Sir Louis has been twenty-nine years in political life, nineteen in the federal arena, and for five years has served as a Minister of the Crown. Since his appointment to office, Sir Louis has undertaken two international missions, one in 1896 to Washington, in reference to reciprocal trade, and the other in 1897 to London, in connection with the Behring Sea controversy, the question of the control of the internal fisheries of Canada, and the Belgian and German treaties. In 1897 he was appointed a Knight Commander of the Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George. Justice Davies is a son of the late Hon. Benjamin Davies, formerly Colonial Secretary of Prince Edward Island, and was born in Charlottetown on May 4, 1845. He is of Huguenot descent. He has the reputation of being an exceptionally able lawyer and a gentleman of high character, and will no doubt fill the high position to which he has been appointed with grace and dignity. His successor in the cabinet has not yet been appointed.

Dr. W. H. P. Faunce on the Answer to Pessimism.

Text, Psalms, iv: 6. "There be many that say who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us."

"One might almost think that this was written this morning, and the ink not yet dry, so fresh, vital and up-to-date is our Bible. DeQuincey, you remember, divided all the books of the world into two classes, the literature of knowledge and the literature of power. An almanac, a newspaper, a geography belongs to the literature of knowledge. Its sole aim is to tell us more things, to increase the number of things we know. But a poem, a novel, a sermon aims not to increase the number of things we know, but to enlarge the soul of the knower; not to put more facts into our mental catalogue, but to give more power and dignity to the spirit of man. Now, the books of knowledge are always getting out of date; the books of power are youngest when oldest. The books of knowledge, with their ponderous indexes and catalogues, are always on their way to the waste basket. The books of power, like the fine fiber of some old violins, gain in resonance and moving quality as the years pass. Take down from the shelf of some library here in Brooklyn a work on physics published ten years ago. What can it tell you? Take some work on medicine of fifteen or twenty years ago. It is already lumber. Take down the geography that our father used to study at school. It has pictures of the great American desert. But take down Plato, Milton, Carlyle, Lincoln, who deal with principles, rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun, and these men enter our lives as a calming, steady presence, forever modern, forever near.

"Now, I wish that all the young people here could always remember, as they open the Bible, that it belongs to the literature of power; that would solve the thousand perplexities of every Biblical student. It does indeed give us facts concerning Moses, and Paul, and Jesus. But its supreme aim is not to tell us on what summit Moses died, or what documents he wrote, but to enable us, like him, to endure as seeing the invisible. Not to explain on what island Paul was shipwrecked, but to impart the Pauline quality of soul. Not to tell us where Capernaum and Golgotha are, but 'that believing ye might have life through his name.' Take, for example, this fourth Psalm. A man might read it a thousand times without acquiring a single bit of new information. It does not aim to tell us anything new, but to throw light on every problem which we are facing this morning. The third Psalm is the morning hymn, the fourth Psalm an evening hymn. It is easy to sing in the morning, when the sun is shining, and the enemy are out of sight.

"There be many. Who are they? First, they are the disappointed men and women. Here is a man we used to know ten years ago, bright, keen, vivacious, energetic. Now as we meet him the light had faded from his eye, the elasticity has gone from his step, he has joined the great army of the disappointed. He set his heart years ago on obtaining certain things that the passing of the years has made it clear will never become his. His life has failed. His position has been lost. His possessions have taken flight in a single night. He has been displaced by the very progress of the social order. When any army is marching forward, if it quickens its pace, the weaker soldiers must fall by the wayside. And so the very fact that the world is sweeping onward means that some men are dropping every year. They are flung back ways because the race are marching forward.

"Now, how shall we deal with this army of the disappointed? Every one of us knows this army, if we are not in it ourselves. How shall we deal with these men? With argument? We can, indeed, prove that the good in life outweighs the evil. We can demonstrate from the statistics of the life insurance companies that the good do not die young, that death does love a shining mark. But, did you ever try to argue with a man in sorrow? If so, you will never try it a second time. 'Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.' Here is the remedy of the Psalmist. How full the figure is. The face of God is thought of as some luminary, swinging up over the horizon and transfiguring the landscape of life. A man, for example, arrives at some strange place after dark and, looking out of the window before he retires, he can make nothing of the country around him. The trees and the houses seem all to mingle in the shadow. Here and there a lake, or is it a river? feebly reflects the starlight. But all the paths end in blackness, and a rough, wild, unintelligible country it seems. The next morning he rises and looks out of that same window and now there is a flush in the eastern sky, a stream of light behind the hills, the mountain peaks begin to glow with the light, the paths run clear in the morning and the country becomes plain. The sunrise does not give us a new world; it shows us the meaning of this world.

"But there is another class of people that are always crying: 'Who will show us any good?' I mean the disillusioned by success. As some one has said: 'The

sovereign source of melancholia is repletion.' The quickest way to make any man weary of his life is to give him all his heart's desire. The struggle for the unattained is the secret of joy. Here is a man who has been giving his years to a reckless round of pleasure. Now you see him waking up to find that the deepest needs of his soul are still untouched. Or, there is another man who has given twenty-five years to the accumulation of knowledge, and at last we see him, like Dr. Casaubon, in 'Middlemarch,' dying with the stores of knowledge all around him, which he does not know how to use. Have you ever noticed that the pessimism of our modern life never comes from poverty and deprivation, but always from abundance and from culture and from luxury? In the slums of the great cities you never find pessimists, you never find men despair of life, very rarely, at least, do you find them among the poorest and most wretched of our cities. But you find the professed pessimist among those who have had poured upon them everything the world can offer, and then realize that the whole world can never give them what they need. It is not in what can be poured into a man's life that can give him peace and gladness and victory over time and death. It is in the spirit we carry within, the Spirit in league with God, that knows that the Father of Spirits is our Father, and that neither life nor death can separate us from him.

"If any man here this morning will act on what he knows to be true, every truth in the universe will begin to come toward him and become his own possession. If you say you cannot believe some things in the Old Testament, then believe the New. If you cannot believe the New, then bow down and begin to pray. If you find you cannot pray, then begin to live as Jesus Christ lived in Judaea. Act on what you know and God will give you grace in all you need. I remember, a few years ago, a young man was about to graduate from one of our New England colleges. He had intended to study for the ministry, but as the end of his course came he found himself mentally entangled. He came to the president of the college and said: 'I cannot be a minister. In the world there is a certain doctrine of belief, and I never can preach that. There is something in the Scriptures which I never can believe.' And the president said: 'My dear fellow, I want you to go to your room this afternoon and take a sheet of paper and write on it a list of all the things you do believe beyond a peradventure, and on which you are willing at once to act.' Somewhat chagrined, the student went to his room and took a sheet of foolscap and wrote at the top: 'First, I believe that the life of Jesus of Nazareth is the life I ought to live on this earth and I am willing to begin it now. To his surprise a second proposition occurred to him which he believed beyond a peradventure, and before two hours had gone by he had covered both sides of the sheet with the things of which he was absolutely certain and on which he was willing to act. I need not tell you it was the turning point in his experience. A little time ago I had the pleasure of setting apart to the Christian ministry this man, and he is today one of the happiest workers for God and man to be found in all our country. Act this morning on the light that is shining and step by step the pathway shall appear up to the very throne of God.

One thing more. Most of all do we need constant fellowship with Jesus Christ our Lord. If some of you here have been so prospered in life that you have never for a moment lost heart or hope, that you never have seen occasion to doubt or fear, let me tell you life will have for you, as for others, its valley of the shadow of death. But why was not Jesus one of the disappointed? If ever a man in the world had a right to be a pessimist, it was he. When he found that the world did not want him, that the rulers of the state had no place for him, that the church of Judaea, that God had been training for fifteen hundred years for his coming, did not want him, why was he not in despair and hopeless? Nay, he said, 'I am not alone, but the Father is with me.' Church and state might be against him, all the powers of earth and hell might be against him, but the Father was with him. And then he said, 'My joy I give unto you.' Not the joy of indifference, which sees and does not care, but the joy of one who sees all and sees through all to the living God. Just as in one of Carot's pictures you see in the foreground the gnarled and blackened trunks of the trees, and beyond all and behind all the clear shining of the unperturbed sky. And so long as the story of Christ's life is told on earth there will be hundreds of men and women who will rise and say, 'If he conquered, I can conquer, too; if he overcame, I can overcome. My ancestral inheritance, my environment, the temptations of my business, the difficulties of my home, of my temperament, I may overcome, and I will in his strength.'

"Where is Jesus Christ today? Where is Jesus of Nazareth now? I ask Matthew Arnold, and I hear him say:

"Now He is dead, far hence He lies
In that lone Syrian town,
And on His grave, with shining eyes,
The Syrian stars look down."

Where is Jesus Christ to-day? I ask John G. Whittier, and I hear him say:

"Warm, sweet, tender, even yet a present help is He
And Faith hath yet its Olivet, and Love its Galilee."

"But you trust in this Christ of Nazareth, and then while many are saying, 'Who will show us any good, you shall hear another voice, 'Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself.'"
Brooklyn Eagle.

An Elegy.

H. F. WAKING.

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day," etc.
"Lord thou hast been our dwelling place," etc.

How often, with pensive pleasure, we have read and re-read them both! What Gray's elegy in a country churchyard is in English poetry the nineteenth psalm is among Hebrew poems. How often it is read at the burial of our dead. Sublime is it in the simplicity of its imagery, in the depth of its feeling and in the height of its conception of God. In his quiet passage to his mighty victory on the Plains of Abraham, Wolfe's heart was helped by Gray's greatest poem. In the current that carries us to our last great fight well may we listen to the strains of helpful melancholy of the great Hebrew poem. Listen to its lessons on the certainty of death and the brevity of life. "Mene, Mene," numbered, numbered are our days.

We all must die. Though life be filled with uncertainties its close is certain. One event happeneth to all: to the mighty monarch and to the baby boy; to the Christian President killed with lawless hand and to the anarchist Czarlogoz to be killed by the hand of law; to the righteous Son of Man and to the two robbers one on his right hand and the other on his left. Appropriately in our papers are the notices of births placed near the notices of deaths. Every birth means a death sometime. Every cradle means a grave somewhere. With English hearts we like to visit where the family is large but the larger the family the greater the sorrowing sometime. There is some certain place, some certain time for each one of us to die and every moment brings us nearer to that time and every movement brings us nearer to that place. We sleep and the train carries us towards the end of the journey. We awake and the journey is continued.

"And our hearts, though stout and brave
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave."

We must die soon. Though the time of death is uncertain, it is certain that it is soon. It is soon gone and we fly away. Life is but a vapor (James). Death the robber (Jeremiah) will soon break into our homes to carry off those we prize and love; will soon break into our bodies and carry us away.

We may die very soon. It may be to-morrow. It may be to-day. Say not then: "To-day or to-morrow we will go into this city and spend a year there and trade and get gain." Say rather: "If the Lord will, we shall both live, and do this or that." It may be to-night. "Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, be merry." But God said unto him: "Thou fool! see, this night is thy soul required of thee."

Tick, tick, tick, and each tick a death knell for those above us, about us, beneath us. Tick, tick, tick, certainly soon, and may be very soon, time will tick its last tick for us. Our death knell is near. Of late in the circle of the world, "How have the mighty fallen," and from our smaller circles (the smaller, the nearer and dearer) loved ones have "slipped away" and we are given another Thanatopsis. It is needed, for we are saying to our undertakers: "Show us flowers in your windows; keep your coffins from our sight." We are living as though to our ungodly minds the day of life was to last a thousand years and eternity were but a distant day. If our lives here determine our eternal destiny, since our days are numbered, let us number our days and get us an heart of wisdom. If in this little while our opportunities for sending messages of thanksgiving and fruits of thanksgiving to the throne that aways the future, are winged youths on tip toe for the flight it behooves us to be wise to prize and not despise the little day of life. Let us eat, drink and be masters of our fate for to-morrow we shall live according as we have spent to-day. Let us be men, with Anglo-Saxon love of fair play, above back biting and cowardly striking in the darkness, above the littleness of our little day, above the meanness of a narrow ministry, above the vision

"Of comfortable meles, whom what they do
Teaches the limit of the just and true
(And for each doing they require not eyes)"

With pure-eyed vision into the things of God and prayer-brought power from the throne of God, let us be Gods not dogs. Let us follow in his steps who went about doing good, saying: "My master is to do the will of him that sent me and to finish his work." Then shall we be able to pray the prayer with which this elegy on the brevity of life is so appropriately brought to a close: "Establish thou the work of our hands upon us; Yes, the work of our hands establish thou it."

Santa Catalina and old Friends.

As it has been the good fortune of myself and Mrs. W. to spend a brief sojourn at this world renowned watering-place—where our daily programme is rest and leisure amid pleasurable and instructive surroundings—we are tempted to again renew our acquaintance with the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, particularly as some of the incidents of our visit here will possibly be of interest to them. We wish, by way of introduction, to say that our long absence has not been because of any lack of interest in the organ of our home churches. We are still with unabated eagerness watching for its weekly visits, and devouring its well-freighted columns of welcome news and soul-inspiring thought. We are in no sense estranged from the friends of our youth or the associations of our earlier Christian experience; notwithstanding our long sojourn in the "Far West." We are as of yore, still experiencing a thrill of joy and satisfaction when we learn of the growth and progress of the missionary and educational enterprises of our Maritime Baptists. There is still magic in the name Acadia and a consciousness of peculiar interest in her sons and daughters.

This leads us to speak of the pleasures we enjoyed yesterday on this island of the Pacific, in meeting at the parsonage of the only church here our young brother, the Rev. Chas. W. Williams, with his mother and sister, Miss Lila Page Williams, the happy occupant of a beautiful home in this charming resort. Brother W., as many of your readers know, is a graduate of Acadia of the class of '83 and his sister graduated from the Seminary in '87. He spent some five years as pastor of one of our churches in Denver; and about two years ago came to this coast. After preaching in several of our Baptist pulpits he was invited to the pastorate of this church which in name is Congregational. We have learned since coming here that the church is supported by the united efforts of the Christian people of Avalon, of several different names; and it is a Christian home for all Christian visitors to the island. At the prayer meeting on Wednesday evening we were glad to listen to touching testimonies of Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, as well as Congregationalists—representing states from Florida to Minnesota—as to the spiritual up-lift, which they had enjoyed during their sojourn here, and of their unqualified appreciation of the ministrations of the pastor. Brother Williams has already done a good work here; and judging from what we have already witnessed, his prospects are bright. Miss Williams, too, as organist and co-worker in church and Sabbath-school is doing good service and reflecting honor upon her Alma Mater.

This island situated about 25 miles from the mainland is kept in close touch with Los Angeles by means of two lines of steam cars making close connections semi-daily with steam-boats running from San Pedro to this port. It is said that about 75,000 visitors are thus carried to Avalon annually. Among the many attractions of this resort may be mentioned exceptionally good beaches and smooth waters for sea-bathing and the abundance of fish. The variety, quantity and quality of fish caught are a surprise to all who come.

During this week we have witnessed the landing of many sea-beans of monstrous size, notably two which weighed 348 and 374 lbs. The latter was caught by a lady with an ordinary line and reel. The fishing is sport for visitors, but ladies and gentlemen as well as children and particularly enjoyed because of the almost perfect safety with which boats are handled in those almost continuously placid waters. There are many points of interest on the island to which visitors are daily carried both by boats and by stage, to wit the Seal-Rocks, the shell-beaches, Moonstone-beach, the isthmus, etc. Some of the shells found are very beautiful, particularly those of the Abalone and the Nautilus. Fishers of the latter usually find a ready sale for them, the purchase price being fixed either by the magnanimity of the buyer or the elastic conscience of the seller.

Santa Catalina is owned by a Syndicate, the principals of which are the Banning Bros. In earlier times this island which is about 25 miles in length, like other islands similarly situated, was the abode of vast flocks of sheep which yielded big annual returns to their owners. The Banning Bros. are now annually in receipt of a rich 'golden fleece' as the net profit of their exclusive ownership of the steam-boat transportation lines and the big hotels of Avalon which are daily thronged by the vast multitudes of pleasure-seekers. Instead of sheep herders, the employees of the Company now embrace in addition to a general manager or supervisor, the hotel managers with their scores of waiters, a strong police force and patrolmen, draymen, scavengers, besides the popular officers and sailors of the boats' crews.

We are favorably impressed with the management of the Company, as we tarry here and note with pleasure the almost perfect order and the strict attention to cleanliness which prevails on the streets and thoroughfares, particularly the quiet which is so notable at the free public concerts of music held every evening in an open park; where vast crowds assemble in seats provided, facing the band-stand. These concerts are given by a well trained Military Brass Band under the leadership of

Prof. Kammermaxa, the expense of which is borne by the Banning Bros. The remarkable equableness of the climate of Avalon is notable at those concerts as one sits there thinly clad until 9 o'clock in the evening without any inconvenience from cold.

C. A. WHITMAN.

Avalon, Santa Catalina, Sept. 2nd, 1900.

P. S. We have learned with deep regret of Brother Hall's serious illness and are praying for his speedy recovery.

The Source of Christian Liberty.

"See that ye abound in this grace also."

The following article from the Christian Intelligencer, is worthy a prayerful reading:

The source of a liberal benevolence, is, trust in God. The reason why many people give so little for charitable objects is not to be traced to selfishness or to avariciousness. It is to be traced to an anxious care to provide against the future. These people find that when their necessary expenses are deducted from their earnings, the surplus is very small indeed; when they consider then that sickness may overtake them; that as their children grow up they will call for increased expenditures; that they themselves are creeping on toward old age; when they consider such things as these, their forbodings lead them eagerly to treasure up the surplus of each year. A possible day of need takes with them the precedence over every actual case of bodily or spiritual destitution.

We have nothing to say against a wise provision for the future. The Scriptures commend such provision in the most emphatic language. But we have something to say against that provision for the future which interferes with present duty. If any one owed a neighbor a hundred dollars, would it be right for him to evade the payment of this sum on the plea that he must save all his earnings to secure himself from anxiety with reference to the years to come? And yet on this plea men continually refuse to pay the debt that they owe to the Lord. They treasure up everything for their own future wants, and the wants of the Lord's poor and unenlightened they suffer to go unsatisfied.

Now what is necessary to open the fountain of benevolence in such persons as those whom we have now described. Undoubtedly the thing necessary is, trust in God. If our blessed Saviour taught anything, he taught that when we do our present duty, we are not to worry about our future wants. We are to seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and then we are confidently to rely upon our heavenly Father for all needed good. It seems to us then that as soon as a man feels that God will take care of his future, he will stop trying to take care of himself by robbing God of a liberal portion of his goods. If some rich friend should require a portion of your narrow income, you might refuse with the reply that you needed it all for the future. But if this rich friend should secure your future, should give you reliable pledges that a just liberality on your part now would not be detrimental to the supply of your wants in the days to come, would you not be foolish longer to deny his request? And when God calls men to be liberal in using their means for his glory, he excites that liberality by the most explicit promises to take care of them. He knows their proneness to be anxious about the future, and so he assures them that that future will know no lack because of what they lovingly give to him; yea, more, that that future will reap more advantage from a liberal loan made to the Lord than from one made to an earthly friend. "Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase; so shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine." "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days." "The liberal soul shall be made fat, and he that watereth shall be watered also himself." "But this I say, he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

As a first source of a liberal benevolence then, we inculcate trust in God. Trust in him both with reference to his particular providential care over our future, and with reference to the fulfilment of his special promises to them "that abound in this grace also."

Worship and Testimony.

R. P. CALDER.

Christian worship involves a principle which is not native to human hearts; but only the reflecting and echoing of the smile and voice of God within the soul. It is not only the revelation of the Divine love but the inflowing of the Divine life, which links the nature with God and conforms it to His image. This divine inflowing has a twofold ministry. It purifies and inspires. It not only makes the soul fit for God's dwelling, but lifts it into the conscious joy of his fellowship. Like the sunbeam which not only mirrors itself in the dewdrop but draws it up in vapor to the atmosphere in which the beam itself floats, so the smile of the great "Father of Lights," at once begets its image in the soul regenerated

by its power, and lifts the spiritual emotions into the very realm where the Light himself unclouded shines. It is out of this consciousness of holy fellowship that the voice of devotion speaks. Coming from the heavenly land, it breathes ambrosial fragrance and vibrates with music celestial. Like Moses from the Mount, it comes radiant with God's glory and burdened with God's message. This message brings to the soul a twofold joy—that of receiving and of giving. As the musician whose nerves have thrilled at the sound of beautiful melodies till every fibre of his being is charged with the harmony, feels the same sensations repeated and intensified when the strains are reproduced by himself, so the soul filled and energized by listening to God's voice repeats the heavenly joy and unconsciously lifts itself into the realm of blessed ecstasy by telling the message to others. Thus worship and testimony must ever be united in the Christian life. Worship enters the heavenly sanctuary and listens to the music that swells around the throne, the testimony fingers the keys of the organ of daily praise and reproduces the strains in the ears of a listening world. The chords heard but left unexpressed, at length die in the cramped atmosphere of the musician's soul. So to many of us the music of our heavenly experience is dormant and well nigh dead because we have not striven to give it expression in our daily lives. What God teaches us in our worship we must teach the world in our testimony. We are not to be reservoirs to hold and shut up from sunlight great depths of divine blessing, but channels through which that heavenly fulness flows down to help mankind.

In the Bright Days.

We need Christ just as much in our bright, prosperous, exalted hours as in the days of darkness, adversity and depression. We are quite in danger of thinking that religion is only for sick-rooms and funerals, and for times of great sorrow and trial—a lamp to shine at night, a staff to help when the road is rough, a friendly hand to hold us up when we are stumbling. This is not true. Jesus went to the marriage feast as well as to the home of sorrow. His religion is just as much for our hours of joy as for our days of grief. There are just as many stars in the sky at noon as at midnight, although we cannot see them in the sun's glare. And there are just as many comforts, promises, divine encouragements and blessings above us when we are in the noons of our human gladness and earthly success, as when we are in our nights of pain and shadow. We may not see them in the brightness above us, but they are there, and their benedictions fall upon us as perpetually, in a gentle rain of grace.—"Glimpses Through Life's Windows."

The Mission of an Organ.

A lady with a cottage organ moved into a house joining a saloon, and that what transpired in one place could be heard in the other.

A sweet child of the lady died and the saloon-keeper, who owned the house, professed much sympathy; but the next Saturday night a number of rough drinking men met in the saloon to have some violin music and as it was anything but soothing the poor, lonely-hearted mother doubtless thought of the organ, and going over to it began playing, and as she played, sang:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly;
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last."

She had played but one verse when all became quiet in the barroom. Then she lifted up a silent prayer that the hymn might prove a blessing; and so God ordained, for when the lady ceased, the shutters of the saloon were closed for the night.

The next evening the saloon-keeper sent two lady members of his family to ask the lady to play and sing "Jesus, lover of my soul." Wonderingly the lady complied. Still more strange, he sent in again and again.

The organ and hymn accomplished their mission. The man closed his saloon and abandoned the business.—Sel.

Prayer.

BY BELLE JENKS M'CORKLE

Each flower fair that nods and bends,
Or nestles hidden at our feet,
Is but a prayer which here or there
Sent up to God its incense sweet.

God loves these heart-born prayers,
He does not need their worded forms;
He keeps their spirit breathing airs
Of faith and trust amid life's storms,
But gives back to his earth-tried child
The word-forms of petitions burning
Changed into flowers, pure, undefiled,—
Sweet tokens of His tender yearning.

"Our Father" taught by lids divine,—
Sweet incense rising day and night,—
On lowly hearth or costly shrine
Bloom back in lilies pure and white.
O, Prayer! out-reaching of our better part—
First lapped as Mother-taught and duty,—
Then budding from a life schooled heart,
The tiny bud and bloom of beauty.—Ex.

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The Body of Christ.

In one of the most striking and instructive parables of Scripture, the Apostle Paul sets forth the truth that the Christian people constitute an organism similar to the human body. As the members of the human body owe their connection with one another to the physical life which sustains them, so the Christian people form a unity through partaking of one common spiritual life. "By one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink of one Spirit." Life is the great unifier. Death disintegrates. Remove from the human body the life that supports it, and immediately the process of separation sets in and soon all the members will fall away from one another. If by artificial means a mechanical unity is maintained, as in the case of a mummy, the divorce is no less real, for death's interdict is there, putting effective embargo upon all intercourse and correspondences. Similarly when the Christian life goes out of the hearts of the people, they will either lapse into cold individualism, or present the unedifying spectacle of a mummified ecclesiasticism. The only unity on the part of the Christian people that is worth anything to the world, is a vital unity.

But unity does not call for uniformity. There is place in this living organism for every variety of Christian faculty and function. The apostle is careful to show that the very efficiency of the body depends upon the number and variety of the members. "If they were all one member where were the body? If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing? If the whole were hearing, where were the smelling?" There is need that the Christian Society should have eyes; that is, men of vision, men of outlook and uplook and insight. It can never surrender its seers. But it needs ears as well; that is, men who can hear the voice of deity as it speaks commandment from the skies, and the voice of humanity as it sounds in appeal across the world. It needs tongues, too; that is, men of utterance, who can sing out the glad tidings in sermon and in song, who can teach and persuade and warn and rebuke. And the Christian Society must have hands to work for it; that is, men of executive ability and financial strength to care for the temporalities and keep the business affairs of the associated membership in order. And it must needs have lungs; that is, the men and women whose special function it seems to be to in-breathe the Spirit, that vital air which animates the whole. Nor must we forget the nerves, those sensitive and feeling souls that keep the body quick all over and responsive to the slightest touch: nor the circulatory system, those silent, hidden, but ever busy members who are as heart and arteries and "small, inferior veins" to carry the warm life-blood to every part, and keep the extremities from growing cold. Each has its place and work and each is essential to the well-being of all. From these considerations three practical lessons may be drawn.

First. There should be no slothful self-disparagement on the part of any member of the body of Christ. The fact that one differs from all others in instinct and aptitude, gives no warrant for concluding that he has no place in the body. The ear cannot distinguish form or color. But "if the ear shall say, because I am not the eye, I am not of the body; is it not therefore not of the body?" Assuredly no! Likewise, it is not by comparing himself with another that a Christian determines his place, but by rendering the service for which his own aptitudes fit him. It is only when one finds himself unable or unwilling to bear any burden, or

perform any function that he has reason to question his right to a place among the members of the Master's body.

Secondly. There should be no depreciation of other people. "The eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee." for the eye may require the kindly offices of the hand to pluck out the splinter that threatens to blind it. "Nor can the head say to the feet, I have no need of you," for it may need the feet to carry it out of danger, or to run for the doctor when it has been wounded. No more can the man of contemplative cast say to his more practical brother, I have no need of thee; or the brother who is gifted with executive faculty say to the unctuous prayer-meeting testifier, I am independent of thee. Nor can the church assembling for worship or for work afford to ignore the shut-in ones, the mother ministering to the little children in the home, or the aged saints who from their couches lift up their hearts to God in prayer. Oftentimes these hidden lives because of their unstaggering faith, their purity of soul, their serenity of spirit, their fervency of prayer, are the vital organs of the body. They "seem to be more feeble" than others, yet in reality they are more "necessary" to the health and soundness of the body.

Thirdly. No member of the body should exercise his gift for his own glorification. "The manifestation of the spirit is given to every man to profit withal." With all! The eye was not placed in the head simply to gleam and flash and fascinate. Its function is to give light to the body. While it performs its mission it is a thing of beauty. But plucked out of the body and set by itself it becomes a hideous thing from which we revolt in horror. The human hand may be soft and beautiful and in every way admirable while it maintains its connection with the body, and renders its social service, but it becomes a gruesome thing when lying apart on the surgeon's shelf. Even so does a Christian forfeit all spiritual comeliness who fails to subordinate his gift to the edification of the body of Christ.

These truths may well be laid to heart by all our people as they gather again to the activities of church life for the autumn and winter campaign. "Now ye are the body of Christ and severally members thereof." J. D. F.

The Things That Count.

They are Work and Worth. In the long run everything else plays out. It is true in all the walks of life, and particularly true of the Christian ministry. In his callow days a thousand unsubstantial things may count in the preacher's favor, which are scarcely taken into reckoning, when he reaches middle life. A luxuriant head of hair, a ringing voice, a pleasant smile, a flowing rhetoric, with fine pulpit manners and good taste in dress, will win admiration and open doors of opportunity for the preacher during the first decade of his ministerial career. But after that, it is manhood and mastery that the people look for. The prettinesses of speech and manner which sit well upon the novice may become ridiculous when conspicuous in the man of middle life. The day has come when he should be clothed with power, when he should be a path-finder for the people, a recognized force in the community and country where his lot is cast. It is a sad fact that there is a dead line in the ministry, but it is not identical with any age line. There is as much dead wood among the men of middle life as among the veterans. And the reason in the vast majority of cases is, that they have never given themselves to solid reading and hard, patient, brooding thought. They aim to be orators rather than teachers, and spend their time in re-hashing the striking sayings of other men, and hunting up the latest thing in illustrations. Their own minds, in the meantime are left unfurnished and undeveloped. Let a man think, and think and think, and the day will come when he will get his own vision, when the Bible will unfold to him in richness, when his feeling for God and Man and the God-Man will be so deepened and vitalized that his ministry will take on a fountal quality, ever fresh and full. Many a man is a conspicuous failure at fifty because he was unwilling to be an inconspicuous toiler at twenty-five.

But no amount of hard work can lift a little man into permanent and increasing influence. The elements of manhood must be big in him. He must live

above the littlenesses of the ministry. He must keep his heart pure, his ways simple, his sympathies tender, his aims high. He who bravely struggles up into a worthy manhood, will find his place in the hearts of men, notwithstanding all the difficulties in his way. Work and Manhood, these are things that count. J. D. F.

Editorial Notes.

—For the good name of St. John it should be said that we have enjoyed ideal summer weather all through the season. While the country was baking in the sun-blaze to the north, south, east, and west of us, the people of St. John have lived in the greatest comfort. Only occasionally has the mercury run up to 80 degrees. We have revelled in violet skies and soft Italian airs. The almost entire absence of fog has excited our sympathy for less favored cities.

—"Cast thyself down." "Do thyself no harm." These two voices are ever sounding in our ears. The one is the voice of Satan, the other is the voice of God. Self-preservation which is the first law of nature, is also the first law of grace. Self-sacrifice as inculcated by the gospel and exemplified by Christ is but a higher style of self-preservation. The cross is in order to the crown. Christianity demands that we sacrifice the evil for the good, the good for the better, the better for the best.

—The preliminary steps have been taken by the St. Louis Baptist Association, looking to the erection of a Baptist building on the grounds of the World's Fair at St. Louis in 1903. The Rev. S. B. Ewing, Dr. W. H. Mayfield and Dr. J. C. Armstrong have been appointed to confer with the Baptist church organizations throughout the country on the recommendation of the St. Louis Association. The plans for the proposed building include an auditorium and facilities for a Baptist display at the great World's Fair.

—Much interest has been aroused in St. John of late regarding the enforcement of Sunday observance laws. A few weeks ago the Lord's Day Alliance of this city, complained to the provincial government that laws prohibiting Sunday selling were openly violated, and that it was believed the non-enforcement of the law was due to some power superior to the chief of police which that official was bound to obey. The Alliance asked for an investigation, to which the government responded by appointing Premier Tweedie a commissioner to take sworn evidence in the matter. The Alliance has produced considerable evidence of the violation of the law, in the sale of cigars and groceries, while one of the license commissioners has admitted giving permission, on his own account, to druggists to sell soda water. The report of the commissioner will be awaited with interest.

The Judgment Seat of Christ.

By the Scriptural phrase, "the Judgment Seat of Christ," we are to understand, among other truths, that the ultimate fate of men is to be determined by their relation to Christ. Their destiny will be determined by comparison with him as a standard of character. When we appear before the Judgment Seat of Christ we shall stand at once before both the Judge who judges us and the Law by which we are judged. In the person of Christ the legislative enactment and the judicial office, the Law and the Judge, are combined. Jesus Christ is the Son of God incarnate and he is likewise the Law of God incarnate. He is the Word of God made flesh and dwelling among us and he is likewise the Will of God made flesh. In him God's requirement of men descends from the clouds and tabernacles in a transcendent character. In him we have God's interpretation of the dialogue and the divine impersonation of the eternal Law of Righteousness. In him we have a living illustration and a thorough working out of his own summing up of the commandments. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." There is a lake in Switzerland in which the traveller may see reflected trees and houses in the distance which are themselves out of sight. Jesus Christ is God's ideal of character brought within sight, the eternal Law of Righteousness made thinkable and put within the understanding of our minds. What God expected man to be—the standard by comparison with which all worthiness is estimated—is Jesus Christ. That then is the significance of the phrase, the Judgment Seat of Christ. As well as the Judge, Christ is the Standard of Judgment.

How that humbles and lays us in the dust! How that outreaches our little inch rules of morality and displaces our half pints of goodness! How it warns us, too, of the folly of being satisfied with

ourselves because we stand on a par with the morality about us, when the morality about us is as a weed to a towering California pine in comparison with what God expects! Seen in the light of our neighbor's faults or judged by our own opinion of our goodness, we may not appear so fearfully deficient. But what blindness to our own destiny it is to use such standards of judgment when one's moral worth, in the day of the Lord, will be determined, not by these and not by the possession of some stray grace or vagrant virtue but by comparison with his all-perfect character where goodness flowered with a beauty and fragrance of florescence absolutely unrivalled.

But the truth that our destiny is determined by our relation to Christ means our relation to him as a Saviour as well as our relation to him as a standard of judgment. Estimated by our fulfilment of his requirements, judged by the standard which he has set up, what must be the verdict which all human souls will hear? What can it be aside from that which was passed upon the Babylonian Belsazzar? Is there then no possibility of a favorable verdict? Thank God there is. For while the destiny of human souls hangs upon their relation to Christ as an ideal of character, it is further determined by their relation to him as a Saviour. Judged by the first test there is no one among the fairest of the fair who is not deficient, there is no character as white as God's white! But our Lord does not end his labors of judgment with that test; he presses on to our attitude and relation to him as a propitiation for human wrong doing. Christ is related to us in many ways. We must not think of him as only our Judge. And as we must not think of him as merely a judge so we must not think of him as a standard of character alone. Jesus Christ is our Creator. It was through him that our race came into being. Then he is the revelation of God, the One in whom we see the face of the Holy Father. Further, he is God in Providence, for all divine interventions, whether you think of the Angel of the Lord in the Old Testament or of the healing of the sick and the opening of prison doors after the Ascension, were interventions of God in the person of his Son. But above all Christ is our Saviour and his judgment of us is a judgment delivered in harmony with his relation to us and our relation to him in that great and gracious capacity. The judgment seat is the judgment seat of the Christ. On the judgment seat our Lord sits as the Messiah, as the Anointed One of God, as a perpetual propitiation and petition in our behalf. With his office of Judge he combines the office of Messiah, and when he enters upon his duties as the Judge of all the earth he will judge as a Messiah, passing sentence upon each human soul in accord with our attitude toward him as a Saviour. This among other truths, Paul's phrase, the Judgment Seat of Christ, teaches that the ultimate fate of men will be determined by their relation to Jesus Christ.

W. N. H.

From Halifax.

On the 22nd the First church pulpit was supplied by Dr. Trotter. It is needless to characterize the sermons of a preacher who is never weak or dull. Dr. Trotter is cheered by the outlook at Acadia for the coming year. Mr. DeWolfe has entered heartily into his work. The attendance at the Seminary is greater that it has been for years at this season. Mr. Brittain can now take parents through the Academy Home and hold up his head, and use free speech in praise of accommodations. His heart was from the first set upon having the hot water system of heating and the electric system of lighting. Now he has both, and his gratification is a perpetual feast of the soul. He looked on with unmingled pleasure when that procession of old stoves and stove pipes left the building never more to return. For seventy-three years they have done duty in that venerable institution. By them the feet and fingers of a Chapin, a Pryor, a Blanchard, a Randall, a Willard, a Hart, a Higgins, a Tufts and an Oakes have been warmed. Teachers, too, not a few, and scholars by the thousand have had their winters changed into summers; but notwithstanding all this, Mr. Brittain, young and ungrateful, never thanked the old stoves for what they had done. So it is with the worn-out and out-of-date.

The much lamented Miss Graves long ago bade farewell to the stoves of Acadia Seminary. Still the old servants hold their place in the College building and Chipman Hall. Poor old servants! They see themselves doomed! But, like good old ministers, they continue to do their work cheerfully, although deeply conscious that their time of service is but short. So soon as one or more friends of Acadia decide that the stoves must go, then go they must. When that change comes what will the Governors do at their winter sessions? They enjoy acting as stokers. In turn they heap on the black fuel, and oh, what a racket. All business is suspended until that work is done. This is now habit; the force of it will last for years after the introduction of the hot water system.

Dr. Trotter is cheered with the prospect of a large Freshman class. Strengthened as the teaching staff now is, the time has never been in the history of

Acadia when a Freshman class could look into the face of a course at Acadia with so great satisfaction.

The Professors appreciate the demands, increasing year by year, which are made upon their resources. It is now well known that Dr. Trotter spent a part of last year among Canadian and United States Colleges. All the schools at Horton and the denomination at large will reap the benefit of the President's exploring expedition. The past summer has been utilized by Dr. Tufts and Dr. Keirstead in the old land. Prof. Tufts has enjoyed the summer amid scenes where history has been made. Best of all he represented Acadia at Winchester at the unveiling of a colossal statue to Alfred the Great. There history was centralized. In the class room this winter the students will find that while Dr. Tufts has been musing under the inspiration of the new scenes and men of the old land, the historic fire has been kindled anew in his soul. His classes will feel the heat thereof.

Dr. Keirstead, too, will be enriched by his first visit to the British Isles and the Continent. He will return freighted with seed-thoughts and a clearer literary and spiritual vision. Both the class room and the pulpit will be witnesses that Dr. Keirstead is no mere superficial observer in his travels among the accumulations of the land of our fathers. This is satisfactory and the vacation of 1901 will give rich returns. It is now known that the governors of the College appointed a committee at their late session at Moncton to confer with the preachers on the staff and with the pastor and the old historic church at Wolfville, with a view to give the students of all the institutions the benefit of hearing sermons from Sabbath to Sabbath, given by professors who are mighty in the pulpit as well as in the classroom. This the students will enjoy in addition to the stated ministrations of the pastor of the church. In large cities students go from pulpit to pulpit where distinguished preachers declare the word of life; but not in Boston, not in Toronto, not in Montreal can students hear preachers of a greater variety of talent, or of greater pulpit power. Without hesitation we mention the names of Dr. Sawyer, Dr. Keirstead, Dr. Trotter, Dr. Chute and the Rev. Mr. DeWolfe in justification of our statement. This will be an additional inducement for students to go to Acadia College. They will not have to ramble about the world to hear men representing the various classes of preachers of power. To a greater or less extent this has been true of Acadia's entire history. Mighty revivals were conducted in Wolfville by Dr. Fryn and Dr. Cramp. Dr. DeBlois used to give the whole week to the preparation of his morning sermon; and Dr. Cramp came on in the evening with his stimulating and effective discourses. Said a Christian woman of Wolfville "When I saw the tears coursing down the cheeks of Dr. Crawley in his first prayer, there I knew we would get a sermon of mighty power. But the good things were not all in the olden times. We still have our Crawleys and Cramps.

The grand old church at Wolfville, now nearly a century and a quarter old, was the birth-place of Horton Academy and the Child of Providence. Revival after revival, since the first year of the existence of the Academy has swept over the schools and the church. The Institution and the church have always been shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart in the work of the Lord. The influence of T. S. Harding, S. W. DeBlois, T. A. Higgins, deacons, Fitch, Peakes and Cleaveland is still felt in the hearts of the living. The grand old church and the grand old institutions will go on in their grand mission.

The Rev. I. C. Archibald and Mrs. Archibald are among their friends in the city. Mr. Archibald has gone up to his old home in the Shubenacadie Valley. Mrs. Archibald will address the West End church next Sunday morning and the First church in the evening. Rev. Mr. Kemp will preach in the First Church in the morning. He is getting on well in his new charge.

The First Church has extended a hearty call to the Rev. James A. Francis of New York; and will wait prayerfully for his reply. Word comes from the Home Mission Board, that, although without the guiding hand of their former secretary, they are alive to their duties. Enquiry has been made of the Halifax District committee of the needs of their county; and extra efforts will at once be made to meet these demands.

REPORTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—In reply to Bro. Coombs I would say that the legislation to which he refers has simply been authorized by vote of parliament. This has been taken by many as a promise from the government that such legislation would be enacted, but the promise has not yet been fulfilled. What the legislation will be remains to be seen, but the premier has evidently thrown out a challenge for the temperance people to make suggestions along this line. Under these conditions it would be of little use to ask that improvements in the Canada Temperance Act be made unless we name some improvements at the same time. The writer of the temperance report, who was also asked to frame the petition, has already secured, through temperance workers, some valuable suggestions by which the Act could be improved, and he will be glad to receive more from those who are interested. The improvement Bro. Coombs suggests in his letter is a good one.

O. N. CHIPMAN.

The Tempest.

At last, Oh grandeur at the birth!
The tempest broke; and lashed the earth
With flame, and shook with thunder loud;
With all the soul, no longer proud,
Beneath with awe and wonderment
Beneath the blazing armament.
Oh, awful grandeur, none can scan,
Thou art a warlike word to man!

A. D. WILMOY.

Making the Gospel Easy.

It is true that faith in Jesus Christ brings salvation; but we must be careful lest we belittle the whole claim of God on a life in a mild presentation of the plan of salvation. Jesus had no rose-perfumed gospel; it was not only the promise of future crown-wearing but present cross-bearing. An evangelist put the case in rather blunt language recently, but no one will question the truth of this utterance: "Don't tell those people it's just as easy to be saved; all you have to do is to step over a line and the thing is done. Don't insult men and women with such a namby-pamby offer as that. It isn't easy for men to surrender the self-life—that is the very core of the old Adam nature. The Christian life is no offer of cheap happiness and a comfortable trip to everlasting bliss. It is a summons to battle." Sensible people know better than to believe a diluted gospel. We might have better converts if we have more faithful teaching.—Baptist Union.

I am with thee! He hath said it,
In his truth and tender grace
Sealed the promise grandly spoken,
With how many a mighty token
Of his love and faithfulness!
I am with thee! with thee always,
All the nights and all the days,
Never failing, never frowning,
With his loving-kindness crowning,
Tuning all thy life to praise.

Man has one power in particular, which is not sufficiently dwelt on, and with which we will at present occupy ourselves. It is the power of making the world happy, or at least of so greatly diminishing the amount of unhappiness in it as to make it quite a different world from what it is at present. The power is called kindness. The worst kind of unhappiness, as well as the greatest amount of it, come from our conduct to each other. If our conduct, therefore, were under the control of kindness, it would be nearly the opposite of what it is, and so the state of the world would be almost reversed. We are for the most part unhappy, because the world is an unkind world. But the world is only unkind for the lack of kindness in its units who compose it.—F. W. Faber.

"Big on the Inside."

A distinguished theological professor once said: "If I had a son, I should tell him many times a day to make himself as big a man on the inside as possible."

Young men too often want to be big men on the outside; to occupy positions which fit them as a turtle's shell fits a clam.

Never mind your position, young man. Whatever it may be, try to fill it. The duties which you have to perform may seem trivial, but because it is a small position is no reason why you should be a small man. You may be big inside, you know, if you are small outside. At any rate, better be a big man in a small place than the opposite. A pinch of powder in a small cartridge can make a deal of noise and drive a bullet a long way. What can it do in a Krapp gun?—Selected.

A Man of Peace.

If ever a man deserved such a title that man was Isaac, in the old story in Genesis. Someone asked the other day whether it would be possible to follow such an example to-day. When the wells were stoned up he said nothing, but digged others; when these were taken from him by the Philistines, he ordered others digged; when they wanted him to leave the country, he left it. On through the story of his life is the same spirit shown. Could we have such peaceful men about us to-day? Could we make them a living? Well, the world would be a much sweeter world if there were a few more such men as Isaac. Somehow in his case he did not lose anything, the Lord made up to him—and more—for all he sacrificed in the interests of peace. And by and by the Philistines came after him to get under the lee of his friendship. It is an experiment worth trying; no, it has been tried, is being tried to-day, and the true followers of peace are among the "salt," keeping the old world sweet, and an endurable place in which to dwell.—Sel.

Goodness not Monotonous.

Mix the same leaven into white flour and Graham flour, and it does not make the same kind of bread. Mix the same gospel into different souls, and it does not make the same kind of saints. Race, nationality, sex, and personal temperament form the raw material for Christian character, and the product varies according to the material. A white saint and a black saint, a holy man and a holy woman, a Christian child and a Christian philosopher may all shine with the same light to the eye of God, but to all other eyes they differ. And it is a good thing they do. The diversity of a hundred Christian minds is infinitely finer than the monotony of a hundred empty flower-pots.—S. S. Times.

* * * The Story Page * * *

Davy's Prize.

BY ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

"There's company at our house," announced Uncle Julian, one morning. The Curley Twins received the news with keen interest—everything at Uncle Julian's was of interest.

"Perhaps you wouldn't call them company, really, for Auntie and I hope they have come to stay. It's a young couple, you know. They are both beautiful little creatures and so well behaved and quiet! On short acquaintance I've only discovered one fault in them—they are vain. Well, you and I would be if we had such splendid tails—"

"Uncle Julian—tails!"
"They haven't got tails, Uncle Julian?"
Uncle Julian dropped down on the door-step between the Curley Twins, laughing.

"O, but they have—perfect beauties!" he said. "I'd like to have you get acquainted with them. Come in and call on your way home from school."

And promptly at ten minutes past four the Curley Twins called on Uncle Julian's "company." They were up in the pigeon loft strutting round, with their beautiful soft white heads stretched back proudly till they almost bumped their beautiful white tails.

"Fantails!" shrieked the Curley Twins, in chorus.
"Why, I didn't know you'd ever been introduced! How did you know their names?" smiled Uncle Julian.
"Yes, they're the Fantail couple from Boston. See them show off—I told you they were vain. I think they mean to set up housekeeping at once, the smart little fellows! Now, look here, boys, I'm going to offer a prize—"

The Curley Twins "looked" there, instantly. Prizes and Uncle Julian went together beautifully. The brown twin nodded to the yellow twin in token of delight.

"Yes, a prize—this way. The boy who finds out the most interesting things about the little Fantail couple, in six weeks, shall have a prize. You can come up and call on them as often as you like, out of school hours."

It was such fun! The Curley Twins were over in Uncle Julian's loft early and late, and the more they studied and watched the little snow-white creatures the more they enjoyed it.

"Well," Uncle Julian said, at the end of the six weeks, "who's ahead?"

"I guess Davy is," the brown twin said, politely.
"No, of course it's Tim'thy," the little yellow twin rejoined.

"We must call in our evidence and find out," laughed Uncle Julian. "Begin, Tim, because you are half an inch taller than Davy. What have you discovered about the Fantail couple?"

Timothy had made "notes." He pulled them out of his pocket, grimy and crumpled.

"Well," he said, "first I know they love each other—they're the greatest friends, Uncle Julian! The other day the mother-one was kind of washing the father-one's face and brushing his hair, and it looked as if she was tying his necktie, same as Grandma does Grandpa's. I guess you'd have laughed, Uncle Julian! He stood just as still! Then, another thing, while the eggs were hatching the father-one used to sit on 'em daytimes to rest the mother-one. Yes, sir, he did!"

"I discovered that, too!" Davy shrieked, excitedly.
"An' about their loving each other."

"Tim has the floor—go on, Tim," said Uncle Julian, smiling.

"And after the eggs hatched it was just the same. He'd take care of the babies daytimes."

"While the old lady took a 'day off,' eh?"

"All her days off, Uncle Julian, truly. Every single day he did it. I think he went on the nest just about ten o'clock and stayed till about four o'clock. Anyway, that's the way he did Saturdays and Sundays, when we could watch him. Wasn't he a kind little father-one?"

"To be sure he was! Any other discovery?"

"Yes, there's how the little mother-one feeds her babies. That's funnest of all. You ought to see her, Uncle Julian! She lets the baby-pigeon poke his bill clear into hers and then kinds of pumps his breakfast into it. I guess she must have a little pantry in her throat where she gets breakfast all ready for him."

"Yes, she has! she has!" exclaimed eager Davy; "I discovered that, too! And I found something about it in a book. It says you can't raise a pigeon-baby by hand—no, sir! If you do he'll die, 'cause he's 'customed' to have his mother pump food into his bill like that. She gets it all her—degerated for him."

"Right!" cried Uncle Julian, "you beat Christopher Columbus himself! Go on, Tim."

"That's all," Timothy said, slowly, cramming his "notes" back into his pocket.

"Now, Davy."

Davy was dancing from one foot to the other in great excitement.

"I've got another one!" he shouted. "Yes, sir, I discovered how they drink water! They don't hold their heads back and let it run down their throats, same as other birds do, Uncle Julian. They keep their bills right in till they've got all they want, same as—as—as an ox."

"Good!" Uncle Julian cried. "You're right, Davy. They're an exception to all the bird tribe."

Of course, on account of that one last discovery, Davy got the prize. But it really didn't matter. Timothy said, as long as they were twins.

"You'll find it up in your barn chamber tomorrow after school, Davy," Uncle Julian said, briefly. And the next afternoon—well, what do you suppose the Curley Twins found was Davy's prize? They scurried up into the barn chamber, three steps at a time.

"Hark!" whispered Timothy, suddenly.
A beautiful, soft, cooing sound came to them faintly.

"It is!" whispered Timothy.
"Yes, sir, it is!" breathed Davy.

And it was! There, in a little room boarded off in a corner, they found the Fantail couple and their two babies. That was the prize Uncle Julian gave.—The Congregationalist.

Baby Clarke's "Chupper."

BY MINNIE L. UFTON.

"No," said Baby Clarke, "I can't do to bed, till after chupper."

"But we had supper, baby," said mamma. "Don't you remember? We ate supper on the 'choo-choo cars' before we got to grandma's house."

He shook his yellow head with sorrowful emphasis.
"Vat wasn't chupper?"

"Bless his dear heart!" cried grandma. "He's forgotten. Boys do get hungry so often. Let me give him some bread and milk, Gertrude. That won't hurt him; and then he'll go to bed like a lamb."

Grandma suited the action to the word, and in a trice Clarke found himself seated before a little round table in the high chair that had been brought down from the attic the minute grandma and grandma had received the letter telling them that their little grandson was coming to make them a visit. The bread and milk disappeared slowly, seriously, silently.

"What a quiet child!" quoth grandpa. "Is he always so still, daughter Gertrude?"
Clarke's mamma looked puzzled.

"No, indeed," she responded, "if his appetite were not so good, I should certainly be quite alarmed. I suppose he is tired from his journey on the steam-cars."

"I hope it's nothing worse," sighed grandma, settling her spectacles so as to see him better, and beginning to look worried.

Presently Clarke laid his spoon down, and wiped his rosy lips meditatively. Then mamma took him in her lap, and began to untie his tired little shoes. But the astonished and reproachful expression in his wide eyes made her pause, with the chubby foot in her hand.

"O, mavour, I don't want to go to bed before chupper! I hasn't been naughty!"

Grandma dropped her spectacles, and forgot to pick them up.

Grandpa threw back his head, and laughed and laughed.

"Well, well, well!" he said at last, "the boy's hearty, and no mistake. Glad to see it! Glad to see it!"

"He certainly is the better-most," said grandma, smilingly donning the "specs," which grandpa had picked up between laughs. "But do—don't scrimp him on victuals. I'll get him some more bread and milk."

"He doesn't need it," said his mamma, half laughing and wholly puzzled. "I can't imagine what makes him act so."

Clarke watched and listened, his eyes exceedingly bright and his lips beginning to quiver. And, when he was placed in the high chair again before a second bowl of bread and milk, he could bear it no longer, but burst forth in broken English, punctuated with heart-rending sobs.

"Oh, no, no!" he wailed. "No, no, no! Vat ain't chupper. Vat table an' me ain't chupper. Chupper—" and he raised his woe-begone face and extended his short arm impressively—"chupper is a long table—an' lots of folks around it—an'—fun!"

Down went the yellow head with a pathetic thump.

"Dear heart!" said grandma, "he misses the rest of them so!" And she picked him out of the high chair and cuddled him close, smiling through moist "specks."

"The little chap has the rights of it," said grandpa, heartily. "Eating alone ain't a genuine meal, and that's a fact. He's hit the idea precisely. Mother, spoon you set out some things—I know we don't need a thing, and you're plumb tired—but spoon you do just set out some

things on the dining-room table, and we all draw up?"

"Of course I will, father," responded grandma. And she really would have done it, but just then Mamma Gertrude said "Sh-h-h!" Baby Clarke was fast asleep.

"Dear heart!" grandma again. "We'll have things right in the morning."

"That we will," said grandpa.
Grandparents are so indulgent.—Christian Register.

How to Split the Log.

"There is nothing like giving a boy a little encouragement once in a while," said a wealthy down-town merchant the other day. "I know I owe a great deal to a remark a crabbed old farmer made to me when I was quite small."

"I was trying to split a cross-grained hickory log, and, as our woodpile was close by the roadside, my efforts attracted the notice of the farmer, who stopped his team."

"I was greatly flattered by his attention, because he was the crassest and surliest man in town, and never took any notice of us boys, except to sit in his orchards with a shotgun in his hand when the apples were ripe. So I put in my best licks, and covered my hands with blisters, but the log refused to split. I hated to be beaten, but there seemed no help for it. The old man noticed my chagrin."

"Humph! I thought you'd hev to give it up!" he said, with a chuckle.

"Those words were all I needed."

"I made no reply, but the way that ax-head went into that log was a revelation to me. As I drove it into the knots, they yielded. There was a cheerful crackle, the gap widened, and soon the halves lay before me, and the farmer drove off discomfited."

"But I never forgot that scene. When I first went into business, I made mistakes, as every young man will; but whenever I got caught in a doubtful enterprise, I remembered that my friends were standing around waiting for the chance to say, 'I thought you'd have to give it up?'"

"In spite of himself, that old farmer gave me the keynote of my success."

"So you see that if a boy has any grit in him, he is bound to profit by the right sort of encouragement; and in that connection I may remark, a well-placed sneer is often worth more than a barrel of taffy."—Puck.

All on Account of the Fog.

BY F. MARGARET BREMMER.

The boarders were nearly all gone home from the big hotel on the cliff, but Bobbie and Fred did not care one mite!

"Old Capt. Dobbs is left an' the beach an' the clams," they said; and surely they were right.

But one morning something happened; and it was a very sad happen, indeed! Old Capt. Dobbs got a "crick" in his back; and, when Bobbie and Fred came to see him, he sat all bent over in his wooden chair, beside the vise-covered porch.

"An' aren't you able to dig clams?" exclaimed Fred, in dismay.

Old Capt. Dobbs shook his head.

"No," he said sadly, "I can't dig a clam to-day, nor to-morrow, either, I reckon. I've got it bad this time. The fog gave it to me! I couldn't dig any more'n your baby sister, and there's that bucket-a-waiting for Mrs. Pool's clams, and she's to have company to dinner, and me promising 'em to her, and then not keeping my promise!" The old captain sighed a loud, long sigh.

"And it's all on account of that fog!" he declared, Bobbie and Fred sighed, too.

"It's such a lovely clam-dig day," they said.

"And we're disappointed," added Bobbie, very low; "but we're sorry 'cause the fog hurt you, Capt. Dobbs, and—and we'll come and see you to-morrow," he continued brightly, "and maybe you'll be better!"

Then the two little boys walked slowly down the narrow shell-bordered walk and out on the sandy beach.

"There's heaps of 'em this morning," declared Fred, sorrowfully. "There's little holes for 'em to breathe out of everywhere in the sand!"

"Then, let's you and me dig 'em," exclaimed Bobbie, "Let's you and me dig a whole painful for Mrs. Pool! Let's surprise Old Capt. Dobbs 'most out of his wits; and let's get the money and put it in his letter-box, and write, 'It's for Mrs. Pool's clams, an' she's entirely welcome.'"

Bobbie jumped up and down in his excitement, and his face was red, and his blue eyes bright. But Fred looked thoughtful.

"We'd have a backache and blisters, and be tired as anything!" he said slowly.

Bobbie shrugged his shoulders.

"Who cares for blisters?" he said quickly; "and

I'm bigger than you think. I dug 'most a whole pailful of clams my own self on last Saturday morning when you had gone to ride. I'm going to do it, and I'm going to do it right now!"

Bobbie put down his large wooden pail, and commenced to turn up the moist sand with his funny clam rake and Fred, well he did the same thing, too.

And I'm sure that the clams were giving a morning party, for they were thick as berries in a wood, and the boys had their pail filled in a trice; and then up to Mrs. Pool's they trudged.

"And you filled this great pail all yourselves?" said Mrs. Pool with a smile. "Well, well! I never did!" Bobbie beamed.

"Yes," said he proudly, "we did; and we filled it full away up to the top, and we're only tired a tiny speck, and we didn't get so very many blisters!"

Fred looked at his hands ruefully. "I've got eight big ones," he said with sigh. "But then," he added quickly, "I don't mind, 'cause, you see, we did it to surprise dear old Capt. Dobbs!"

Mrs. Pool opened her pocket-book. "I guess I'll have a surprise, too," she said. She took out a stiff green dollar bill. "You give that to Capt. Dobbs, my dears."

"O-oh!" gasped Bobbie breathlessly. "A bucket full of clams only costs!"

"Never you mind, Bobbie," interrupted Mrs. Pool. "This dollar is my surprise, you know."

And this is not the whole of the story. Bobbie and Fred had a big surprise, too. And what do you guess that it was? Boats! And they found them on the steps of the broad piazza the very next afternoon.

"For Fred and Bobbie, from a friend that's thankful," the paper read.

"And it's Capt. Dobbs made 'em for us!" said Bobbie. —Sunday School Times.

Amy's Star.

BY MISS MARGARET P. BOYLER.

Four little girls stood in a straight row before Miss Elwood's desk waiting to say their spelling lesson. Each one had spelled three words without missing, now the very last one had come to Isabel, and Miss Elwood gave out "lock."

"L-o-k, lock," answered Isabel. "That's wrong, dear, be careful and try once more," was Miss Elwood's answer.

"L-o-a-k," lock," said Isabel, this time and the word went on to Amy who spelled it right. And what was worse she went right above Isabel. Poor child, she was so sorry to lose her place at the head of the class, that I think some big tears ran down her pretty pink cheeks. At last I am sure that there were some in her eyes.

But the very worse trouble of all came just at the end of that day's session. In their little school there was a rule that every boy and girl who knew all his lessons should get a red star to paste on his card. And at the end of two weeks those who had ten red stars should each get a gilt one.

Isabel wanted one of them so much. And now when Miss Elwood brought out the cards and began to put a little star on every card but here the blue eyes did overflow, and something that sounded like a sob came from her little chair.

Just then up spoke Amy Lewis, "Please, Miss Elwood, I don't want any star to-day."

"Don't want a star, Amy? How does that happen?" "Because," said the sweet little voice, "I thought maybe Isabel would feel better if somebody else had to do without one too."

This is a true story, so I know Isabel did feel better, and I know too, that when Amy told her mamma that afternoon, why her card had no star she felt more pleased with her little girl than if she had brought home a gold one. —New York Observer.

Short Sentences by Mr. Moody.

Many a backslider never slid very far forward. Everything in the world but the human heart obeys God.

A man can do more business if his head is cleared by prayer every morning.

Many think it is the Bible that says: "Do as the Romans do."

A purpose in the head and not in the heart does not last long.

"Polity" was not in the dictionary that Daniel studied. A man cannot live for God in an age or country without enemies.

Many people seek an experience instead of Christ. If I could understand the Bible, I should give up the idea that it was divine.

Satan gets people into the cradle of an excuse and rocks them to sleep.

God does not whisper into the ear of an infidel the secrets of heaven.

Many join the church who never joined Christ.

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.

Prayer Meeting Topic.

B. Y. P. U. Topic.—This Grace Also. II Corinthians 8:7-9. (Giving.)

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday, Oct. 7.—Acts 5:1-10. Such as I have give I thee (vs. 6). Compare Acts 4:10.

Tuesday, Oct. 8.—Acts 3:11-26. The source of Peter's power (vs. 16). Compare Acts 14:9, 10.

Wednesday, Oct. 9.—Acts 4:1-22. The only source of salvation (vs. 12). Compare I Tim. 2:5, 6.

Thursday, Oct. 10.—Acts 4:23-5:11. The fate of the liars. Compare Luke 22:3-6.

Friday, Oct. 11.—Acts 5:12-28. The apostles' guardian angel (vs. 19). Compare Acts 12:7.

Saturday, Oct. 12.—Acts 5:29-42. The fate of truth and error (vs. 38, 39). Compare Isa. 8:9, 10.

The time of year when pastors are thinking of special work for Christ is upon us. The Denominational Representative gatherings are over, and the impetus born of their influence is upon us. Special services will help conserve that impetus, and at the same time offer a ready and convenient medium by which that impetus may find expression and reach the world. Pastors readily find the people among their flocks who are in living touch with the Holy Spirit, and who are thereby kindred spirits with themselves. Such people in our churches practically lead the pastors into special work for Christ. Happy the pastor who has a Young People's Society of consecrated Christians. Young people banded together for Christian service, and studying that they may the better serve—who can calculate their helpfulness, or the value of such an element of force in the church. Let all our young people be alive to their unique opportunity. Let us be Young People United in the service of God.

We gladly welcome Rev. F. D. Davidson, of the Hope-well church, as the writer of the prayer meeting topics for the present month.

Prayer Meeting Topic—Sept. 29.

Sub-Giving. II Cor. 8:7-9. The object of the apostle's teaching was to produce full grown, well rounded Christians. So in the 7th verse he tells the Corinthians that "as ye abound in everything," and here follows a number of Christian graces, "abound in this grace also." It evidently is not enough for us to have "faith, love, knowledge," the power of utterance and with it all a large amount of diligence and then fail to consecrate our substance to our Lord's service.

Jesus wants all. He gave all; "though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor." Sometimes we find it much easier to pray or render some other service than to give our money. Our Lord wants both. In the 8th verse he intimates that this is how we "prove the sincerity of our love." Read also James 2:15, 16, 17.

1. Then a Christian must give freely of his substance in order to be approved of by his Lord.

2. Giving is placed on the same level as "faith," "love," "knowledge," "utterance" and consecration or "diligence."

3. To give our money is an act of worship that our Lord approves.

4. Our Lord is our example in this as in all other things. He gave without the expectation of reward.

5. The cause of God is suffering untold injury on account of our neglect of this "grace."

6. No man can be sure of his acceptance with God who keeps back anything that his Lord demands.

Then note a few rules about giving.

1. "As the Lord prospers us," II Cor. 16:2.

2. "On the first day of the week" that is once per week, not once every three months or once a year, I Cor. 16:2.

3. In following the Lord's plan we receive fifty-two blessings per year instead of one or four as the case may be.

Riverside, N. B. F. D. DAVIDSON.

The Character in the Face.

The face is an open book. Every blot shows blackly upon it. Blessed be God! a man cannot be a villain without showing it. Pamper himself as he may, the bad lines on the face will come out now and then. Marvellous is the writing of the human countenance. Not that you find what is technically termed beauty there as a proof of moral excellence, mere form of feature or line of bone or tint of skin; we are not speaking of such superficial things in this connection; but the expression of the face,

its sudden expressions, its expressions when it supposes itself to be inexpressive, the very concealment of the character which brings a kind of luminous vacancy into the eyes.

Can a man drink deeply and yet not show it in his face? Can any man drink bad thoughts lovingly—can he roll iniquity under his tongue as a sweet morsel and gloat over it and dream about it and hail it in the morning and bless it at night without that loved demon working its wisdom on the face, taking out of the voice its solemn music, and casting into the gait of the wanderer the lurch of the vagabond? Men do not know this in all its reality. They have recourse to mechanical means for adorning themselves, for obliterating the traces of evil conduct; but they fail; the buried thing lifts itself up and casts off the flower that was meant to hide its presence.

A sudden expression reveals a character. "The show of their countenance doth witness against them;" they have lost their spirituality, their ennobling reverence, their simplicity of soul, their genuine smile, their impressing and self-interpreting frankness; they lurch, they walk, they glance furtively, and they blush; they show themselves to be devotees of sensuality. Their is, amid all their claim to the contrary, a porcine look, a tone and manner which even the simplest can easily understand.

The other truth, the beautiful truth, is equally vivid. What wonders grace works in a man! How it fills even an ordinary exterior with light! How the spirit of the indwelling God ennobles and dignifies the living house which he sanctifies by his presence! —Dr. Joseph Parker.

The Duty of the Hour.

Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, in an address delivered at the Moody Institute the other day, spoke these strong words:

"If the church were united, do you think that we should have our nations blighted as they are to-day by the drink traffic? What is the church doing? She is guiltily silent, and guiltily inactive. Individuals are at work, but the church has never yet risen in the majesty of her possibility and gripped the question. It is her duty to do it. I do not believe in the Christianity of a man who has no heart of compassion for the needs of the world and is not content to rest and cast the whole of his influence upon the side of Christ. What will you say in answer to that claim. Do you say, 'I feel I cannot touch political life because it is corrupt?' My answer is this, You are the salt of the earth, and if political life is corrupt, so much the more reason that godly men should touch it with the antiseptic salt of their consecrated endeavor. Some one else says, 'But really, such an effort as that will not produce the result we are aiming at.' That is not our business; issues are not in our hands; our Master will win this nation, by and by, sooner or later, in one way or another—and I do not care to quarrel with theologians as to the method. We all believe he is going to win before he is finished—but in order to win he calls you to act in the face of apparent impossibility, and it is your duty to take your influence, and in your nation, by vote and speech and word and deed, to salt the nation and light its darkness and make it more ready for the kingdom. May God himself help us to see our responsibility.—Wealeyan.

Penal Dust.

The highway of holiness is along the commonest road of life—along your very way. In wind and rain, no matter how it beats, it is only going hand in hand with him.—Mark Guy Pearse.

Intemperance stamps out God's image, and stamps it with the 'die' of the devil.

God's business is not to be done wholesale. Christ's greatest utterances were delivered to congregations of one or two.—Dwight L. Moody.

Your souls are a picture gallery. Cover the walls of them with things serene, noble, beautiful, and the foul and fleshly will seem revolting. "Hang this upon the wall of your room," said a wise picture-dealer to an Oxford undergraduate as he handed to him the engraving of a Madonna of Raphael, "and then all the pictures of jockeys and ballet girls will disappear." Try the same experiment within your souls. Let their walls be hung with all things sweet and perfect—the thought of God, the image of Christ, the lives of God's saints, the aspiration of good and great men, the memories of golden deeds, noble passages of poetic thought, scenes of mountain and sunset and ocean. Oh do this, and there shall be no room for the thoughts of carnal ugliness which deprave the corrupted souls.—Canon Farrar.

Foreign Mission.

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 OCTOBER.

That God would bless the native preachers in India, keep them from temptation and make their lives so pure and Christlike that they shall recommend their religion to the heathen and thus lead them to the Saviour. For a blessing on Crusade Day that our membership may be greatly increased.

Notice.

October 10th has been appointed for Crusade Day. Will all the W. M. A. S. observe the day this year?

We are glad to announce that Miss Emma Humer, Dartmouth, N. S., has accepted the office of Prov. Sec'y. for Nova Scotia. All communications from the W. M. A. S. formerly sent to Miss A. E. Johnstone will be addressed to her.

Mrs. Alex. Christie, Amherst, N. S., has been appointed editor of W. B. M. U. department of the "Link." This subject was discussed at length during our Convention and it was decided that we try to make it represent our mission work at home and abroad better than ever before. This can only be done by helping the editor, by contributing toward the department. Letters from our missionaries will be provided, giving items from the foreign side of the work and we want the sisters to send Mrs. A. Christie papers read at their public meetings and short, pitty articles, telling of their methods of work. This department can only be a success by co-operation and each society feeling they have something to contribute and some interest in the matter. We bespeak for the new editor your sympathy and help. She will do all she can; but one person cannot make this department a success. All wishing to subscribe for the Link will address, Mrs. L. L. Porter, Bismarck Avenue, Toronto, enclosing twenty-five cents. No more valuable and interesting paper can be found for that money. Every family should have it.

- 1. Paul to Constantine. First to the fourth century.
2. Constantine to Charlamagne. Fourth to the ninth century.
3. Charlamagne to Bernard of Clairvaux. Ninth to the twelfth century.
4. Bernard to Luther. Twelfth to the sixteenth century.
5. Luther to the Hale Missionaries. Sixteenth to the eighteenth century.
6. The Hale Missionaries to Carey and Judson. Eighteenth to the nineteenth century.
The topics are few and can be made interesting to girls and boys in the high school and capable of expansion to the ability of college graduates. No person can fail to see how much information and inspiration can be gained from a study of these lessons. We hope no time will be lost in organizing evening classes for the prosecution of this work. No more profitable or pleasant way of spending the long winter evenings could be found. In towns and villages, different denominations could unite in forming these classes. We should like to hear reported in the MESSENGER AND VISITOR how you succeed and some of the benefits derived from your work. Also short articles on some phase of these lessons as given in your class. The books, maps and pictures can be obtained at Womens' Board of Missions, 704 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

Monies Received by the Treasurer of the W. B. M. U. FROM SEPT. 2ND TO SEPT. 19TH

Sackville, Tidings, 25c.; Greywood, Tidings, 25c.; Berwick, balance to constitute Mrs. Isaac Shaw, Weston, a life member, F M 4.00, H M 4.00; Parrsboro, F M, 4.00; Centreville, N. B., F M, 7.50; Sandy Cove, F M, 2.00; Alexandra, F M, 3.92, H M, 91c.

MARY SMITH, Treas. W. B. M. U. Amherst, P. O. B. 513.

Endowment of the Good Samaritan Hospital, Chicacole, India, to Sept 3rd, 1901.

Chipman, Mrs. G. G. King, \$10; Isaac's Harbor, N. S. Capt. and Mrs. S. R. Gillin, \$5; Sydney, C. B. Mrs. C. H. Harrington, \$5; Miss Sadie Harrington, \$2; Glace Bay, Timothy Phillips, \$5; Mrs. Theo Martell, \$2; Port Hawkesbury, Mrs. A. A. Paine, \$5; Edw. Dorlay, \$5; Charles Reeves, \$1; J. D. McPherson, 50c.; Mrs. McPherson and daughter, \$1; North Sydney, Miss Grant, \$5; Cavendish, P. E. I., John C. Clark, \$5; John D. McNeil, \$5; Charlottetown, Angus Brown, \$1; Bruce Stewart, \$5; K. Ratterby, \$1; two friends, \$5; Robt. McLaurin, \$5; D. Ferguson, \$5; Jno. B. McCready, \$1; Mrs. Archibald (hotel) \$2; R. McMillan, \$2; G. A. Sharp, \$2; Benj. Heartz, \$5; Richard Heartz, \$5; W. A. Weeks, \$5; J. T. Mellish, \$1; A. W. Sterna, \$5; J. K. Ross, \$5; R. H. Jenkins, \$5; A. F. Webster, \$5; J. A. Gordon, \$1; E. D. Sterna, \$5; Allan Finlayson, \$1; N. Rattenbury, \$2; Premier Farquason, \$5; Pastor G. P. Raymond, \$1; North River, P. E. I., Peter Warren, \$1; Miss Mary Crawford, \$1; D. C. McKinlay, \$2; Frederickton, A. F. Randolph, \$250, a friend, \$5; A. D. Yerxa, \$20; A. H. F. Randolph, \$5; Phoebe J. Manzer, \$1; A. D. Atherton, M. D., \$2; G. C. Vanwart, M. D., \$2; J. W. Bridges, M. D., \$2, a friend (F. P. T.), \$5; J. F. Clark, \$5; E. G. Hoben, \$5; W. E. Goldin, \$2; W. J. Osborne, \$1; M. Lemont, \$2; R. McMurray, \$1; J. J. Weddall, \$2; E. J. Phillips, \$1; Berton C. Foster, \$10; R. F. Randolph, \$5; John Kilbarn, \$10; George Gilman, \$2; P. D. McKenzie, \$1; R. M. Russell, \$1; Mrs. S. A. Gilman, \$5; Alice Manzer, \$1; Moncton, Mrs. E. G. Russell, \$25; Mrs. C. W. Robinson, \$5; Mrs. A. Snow, \$1; Mrs. J. W. Russell, \$3; Gibson, N. B., Thos. Hoben, \$5; John F. Miles, \$2; Marysville, N. B., James Lee, \$1; Fred Bally, \$1; J. C. McPherson, \$2; Alfred Rowley, \$5; Individuals, Bertha W. Foster, \$1; Mrs. Parker, \$5; Miss Longmaid, \$5; a friend, \$5; Mrs. Dr. McDonald, \$2; Pastor J. G. A. Belyea, \$10; Mrs. Lottie Donaldson, \$3; I. C. Archibald and Mrs. Archibald, \$100. Total \$663.50. I. C. ARCHIBALD

MY DEAR FRIENDS: Ere this reaches many of you, you will have learned, that Mrs. E. N. Archibald, the mother of our dear Miss Archibald at Chicacole, has passed on to the house not made with hands. For the last few weeks Miss Archibald has known of her mother's serious illness, and the shock and anxiety have worn much upon her. I know from experience what a great sorrow is, in that isolated land, and I write this to ask our sisters in the Aid Societies, that they pray often for Miss Archibald during the next few weeks. No cable message has been sent her, but she will receive these sorrow-burdened letters, if I mistake not, on Oct. 15, that will be Tuesday. Monday night here, will be Tuesday morning there, and do not forget her then, when you lie down to rest, yourselves. And during these three weeks, that must pass, before she hears, as you think of what is coming to her, send up a little petition on her behalf, that not only grace and spiritual strength, may be granted her, but that physically she may not fail. There is danger of this, and God can empower the body, for the trial, that awaits it. Some mothers have daughters there, and they will not forget this daughter, who, now, has no mother here.

Yours as ever, C. H. ARCHIBALD.

The United Study of Missions. It is well known to many that a course of Mission studies, extended over seven years is being prepared. These are modeled somewhat after the International Sunday School lessons. All denominations are aniting in these studies. The Committee have been fortunate to secure the services of Miss Hodgkins to prepare a text book covering the lessons for this year.

Miss Hodgkins has been for many years Professor of literature at Wellesley College and is a well known author and has travelled extensively in foreign lands so she brings personal knowledge and experience into her work. The book can be obtained for thirty-five cents in paper covers, fifty cents in cloth. A book that has to do with the march of Christianity throughout the world in the first eighteen centuries of the Christian era cannot fail to be of the greatest interest to every Christian and the author has made from the topics a most thrilling story.

A set of six maps has also been prepared, one for each lesson, these will cost seventy-five cents for the complete set and twenty Perry Pictures illustrating the lessons at very reasonable prices.

The subjects of the lessons beginning in September are as follows:

Notes by the Way.

Sunday, Sept. 23, was spent at Pugwash. In the absence of Pastor Haverstock (who left for Halifax on Friday with his little daughter to consult an oculist) your representative was invited to fill the appointment. Good congregations gathered at Pugwash in the morning, Wallace River in the afternoon and Six Mile Road in the evening, and not only did the people come to church, but the attentive and appreciative hearing given to the message spoken made the services most enjoyable. Under their pastor's wise and skillful leadership there are large blessings in store for these churches, though here as elsewhere the financial problem is sometimes perplexing.

At the risk of making too prominent the personal pronouns of the first person let me give somewhat in detail the experience of two days, with such comments interpolations as may seem necessary.

Tuesday morning we left Wallace Village about eight o'clock, heading in the direction of Wallace bridge.

(The plural, please note, used in behalf of the faithful wheel, a 1900 model of the Redbird.) Working slowly along we passed through Wallace Bridge and reached the house of Bro. James Colter of Hartford in time for dinner. From here the course lay through Hartford, returning by Upper Middleboro, thence through Middleboro, across Wallace River, and up to Wentworth, reaching the house of Deacon Stephen Swallow in time to receive and accept a hearty invitation to share the evening meal.

The Baptist cause at Wentworth is not very strong, the workers being few and widely separated. This church is part of the Westchester field and enjoys the pastoral care of Rev. J. G. A. Belyea, whom we found at Wentworth attending the District Lodge of the I. O. G. T. Pastor Belyea though small in stature is strong in faith and courage, in spite of some discouragements.

From Wentworth we took the New Annsan Road to East Wentworth, calling there at the home of one of our subscribers. By this time the stars were peering through the fleecy clouds, but eleven miles further on, in Central New Annsan, was another subscriber, and this also would bring us nearer the railway in case a storm should make the roads heavy. So it seemed best to push on. The roads were good and the wind was favorable, and we skimmed along mile after mile, with the Cobeguid range on the right and the moon seemingly suspended a short distance above the hill tops. Along the way we passed the birthplace and home of Miss Gray, our beloved missionary. Sometimes a sudden movement in the bushes would recall horrible stories heard at Pugwash of organized bands of tramps and burglars, and of travellers being seized and almost drawn from their carriage by unknown assailants. But nothing happened and in one hour and twenty-five minutes we reached the hospitable home of Bro. John A. Wilson, about seven miles from Tatamagouche.

Next morning Tatamagouche was reached in time to make close connections with the train for River John, our next stopping place. Here we found Rev. J. D. Diplock, whose craving for work can be satisfied with nothing less than three counties. His principal stations are at River John and New Annsan. For seven years he has ministered to this people, and every year has strengthened the mutual esteem and affection and conditioned pastor and people for more efficient service. Within this time a very neat and commodious church has been built at New Annsan, and paid for. Also a comfortable parsonage has been purchased recently, and this has already been nearly paid for.

After dinner, finding no work to be done at River John, and learning that no train went to Pictou for several hours, Redbird was again called into use.

At 11.35 a. m. we left River John station with a favorable wind and at 1.40 p. m. we reached Pictou, a distance of 21 miles. A search revealed the fact that our sole subscriber here was residing somewhere in Cape Breton. A few minutes later the train was bearing us to New Glasgow, a well-kept, progressive town, with some good Baptists in it.

But this must keep for the present, as this letter is already too long. Next weeks work is still somewhat uncertain, depending in part upon the weather, that collection of most uncertain phenomena. Either Guysboro Co. or Cape Breton will be visited, so that all are now warned. Yours in service, R. J. C.

Our intellectual and spiritual possessions are so large that no man could have accumulated them by his own efforts. They are the heritage of the past. But ideas and aims and motives are not like land and money. Though we inherit them, yet every soul must acquire them for itself to have full possession. It is usually easy to tell, by the way a man holds a truth, whether he has picked it up listlessly while sauntering through the treasure-house of his race, or whether he has wrought it out in the sweat of his brow by the roaring forge of life. Information can be gained from others; truth must be experienced. The truths that men live by, and that make their character, are not inherited, but earned.—S. S. Times.

King's Evil

That is Scrofula, No disease is older. No disease is really responsible for a larger mortality.

Consumption is commonly its outgrowth. There is no excuse for neglecting it, it makes its presence known by so many signs, such as glandular tumors, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

Children of J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont., had scrofula sores so had they could not attend school for three months. When different kinds of medicines had been used to no purpose whatever, these sufferings were cured, according to Mr. McGinn's voluntary testimonial, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures of scrofula in old and young.

The denom and v Canada per an RRRRR Office or on addr receipt f within t please i Discov written a all arre wis al permanc For C old and within t Bro. I pastor a Hamilton theologic Hon. I his wife, days in ing some is still a It will from th Simpson, six year Bro. Sh through that one speedily Rev. V passed th way to I weeks v well-earn Mr. Gow zealously the king's splendi well mat Rev. R sorely be removed county, a dressed to sympathy the great and the c may be g hour. Rev. J Baptist cl unanimo pastorate Man. T unite wit hoping th Mr. Gord measure c tution. V will accep the man f Mr H. Theologic spending supplying place as a with it, p day of las studies. her husb but her s Mr. Colb its esteem try and v their real

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 \$2.50 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

Bro. Frank R. B. H., lately assistant pastor at Seckville, N. B., has gone to Hamilton, N. Y., to take a course in theological study.

Hon. Dr. McN. Parker, accompanied by his wife, daughter and niece, spent a few days in St. John last week. Though feeling somewhat the burden for years, the Dr. is still an example of vigorous manhood.

It will be seen by reference to the News from the Churches, that Rev. D. E. Simpson, after a successful pastorate of six years, has resigned at Berwick, N. S. Bro. Simpson is known and beloved throughout these provinces, and we trust that one of our pastorless churches may speedily avail itself of his services.

Rev. W. C. Goucher of St. Stephen passed through the city last week on his way to Digby where he will spend three weeks visiting his parents and enjoy a well-earned rest after his recent illness. Mr. Goucher is one of our truest men and zealously devoted to the best interests of the kingdom. He is the bishop of a splendid little flock. Pastor and people are well mated.

Rev. E. N. Archibald who has been so sorely bereft by the death of his wife, has removed to Lawrencetown, Annapolis county, and wishes all correspondence addressed to him at that place. We deeply sympathize with our esteemed brother in the great sorrow which has come to him and the children. Our prayer is that they may be graciously sustained in this dark hour.

Rev. J. A. Gordon, pastor of the First Baptist church, Montreal, has received an unanimous and urgent invitation to the pastorate of the Baptist church in Brandon, Man. The faculty of Brandon College unite with the church in the invitation, hoping that in the event of his acceptance Mr. Gordon may be induced to take a measure of professional work in the institution. We do not know that Mr. Gordon will accept the call, but we believe he is the man for that important post.

Mr. H. G. Colpitts of the Rochester Theological Seminary who has been spending his vacation at Petticoatic and supplying the pulpit of the church at that place as also the other churches grouped with it, passed through the city on Tuesday of last week on his way to resume his studies. Mrs. Colpitts did not accompany her husband, as she is far from strong, but her health is gradually improving. Mr. Colpitts is a brother who is very highly esteemed by his brethren in the ministry and will be a valuable acquisition to their ranks.

Notices

The New Brunswick Provincial Sunday School Convention will meet in Fredericton, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th. The first session begins at 2.30 o'clock on the afternoon of the 8th. Delegates over all railways in the province will secure a first-class ticket at the station from which they start. On the I. C. R., C. P. R. and Hillabore R. R., each person must ask for a "standard certificate" with their ticket. This certificate being signed in Convention will be exchanged at Fredericton or St. Mary's Station for a return ticket free. The Shore Line Railway and also the Kent Northern will issue return tickets for single fare to St. John, to all who are going to Convention. Also the Central, Moncton and Buctouche, Hampton and St. Martin's Railways will issue the return ticket in exchange for a certificate obtained from the Secretary of the Convention. All the devotional exercises of the Convention will be under the leadership of Rev. J. H. McDonald of Fredericton. Names of delegates should be forwarded to Mr. A. A. McFarland, Fredericton, by Oct. 1st.

A. LUCAS, Field Sec'y.

Digby, District Meeting.

The next session of the Digby Baptist District Meeting will be held with the Digby church on Tuesday, Oct. 22nd. Three services will be held at 10 a. m., 2 p. m., and 7.30 p. m. respectively. An interesting programme is being prepared. It is expected that Dr. J. C. Morse will preach at 3.30 p. m., the sermon to be followed by an old-fashioned conference. The speakers at the evening service will be Rev. J. T. Eaton, Rev. L. W. Porter and Rev. J. W. Bancroft. It is likely that the ladies will provide lunch at 6 o'clock in the vestry, thus furnishing an opportunity for social intercourse. We are hoping for a large representation.

F. H. BRALS, Secretary.

Sunday-School Convention.

The Seventeenth Annual Convention of the Nova Scotia Sunday-School Association will be held in New Glasgow, October 8, 9, 10. Every Sunday-School in Nova Scotia is entitled and invited to send a delegate while every one interested in Sunday-School work is welcome to attend and take part in the proceedings. Reduced Railway fares on the I. C. R. and D. A. R. When buying your ticket get a first-class ticket to New Glasgow and a Standard Certificate. The latter when signed by the Secretary of the Convention will entitle you to a return ticket free. A splendid program has been prepared among those taking part will be Mr. Marion Lawrence, the great Sunday-School expert. There will be addresses, conferences and round-tables on all phases of Sunday-School work. A new and complete system of grading will be presented and discussed. The exhibit of appliances now at the Halifax Exhibition will be there. All who attend these Conventions find they are greatly helped in their work.

C. R. CROFTON, Sec'y.

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.

P. G. MOSE, Sec'y, Prov. Com. Yarmouth, P. O. Box 322.

The Lunenburg county Quarterly Meeting will meet at Lapland Oct. 7th and 8th. The Baptist Sunday School Convention at Bridgewater the 9th, a good programme is being prepared. Let us pray for these meetings.

W. B. BRANSON, Sec'y.

District Meeting of Cap. Breton Island will meet with the Baptist church, North West Arm, an out station of the North Sydney church, on the 7th and 8th of October. We hope for a good attendance of delegates.

M. W. ROSS, Sec'y. North Sydney, Sept. 23rd.

COLDS

The quickest relief, for a cold, is by Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We all have colds, you can try it and see. You will find the edge taken off in a night; and, in three or four days, you'll be wondering whether that cold amounted to anything anyhow.

That's relief. If you tackle it quick, the relief is quick and complete, if you wait till the cold is in full possession of head and lung, why, of course, the relief is quick if it comes in a week.

A little emulsion won't clear and restore your whole breathing-machine in a minute; don't be looking for miracles.

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

A GERM DISEASE THE GREAT ENGLISH SPECIALIST EXPLAINS CATARRH

WHY ORDINARY TREATMENTS ARE VERY DANGEROUS

My cured patients often ask me how it is that I am able to cure them so easily when so many other doctors and patent medicines had utterly failed in their cases. My answer is, "because I have for years and years been finding out what is the nature of Catarrh, and that, I claim, I have successfully determined, therefore I treat the cause and not the effects, thus removing the root of the disease."

Catarrh is a germ disease. It is caused by the presence of countless living organisms which feed upon the parts affected. They cause irritation, inflammation, and sometimes actual ulceration. They poison the blood and weaken the system generally. Careful observation has shown me that when any epidemic is raging, death reaps its largest harvest from the ranks of those whose systems have been thus weakened by Catarrh.

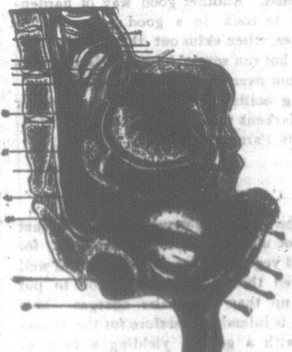
It is a great mistake to suppose that Catarrh is confined to the Nose and Throat. The Catarrh germs are alive and able to move about. This is one of the great dangers that accompany the use of the ordinary local treatments. By them the germs are very often driven away to other parts of the body, and there do much more damage than though they remained in the Head and Throat. They are also consequently much harder to get at and successfully eradicate. It is often in this way that many of the great internal organs have become affected. When the germs have gone to the stomach, the sufferer thinks he has Dyspepsia; if to the Liver,

Chronic Constipation; if to the Kidneys, it sometimes produces Bright's Disease, and I have often known it to cause many of the troubles peculiar to the Female Sex.

It would take too long to show by what elaborate and careful experiments I have discovered the true nature of Catarrh, but the best and most convincing proof of my theory, lies in the fact that I succeed after all other cures have been tried in vain. Not only that, but my cures are permanent. The treatment itself is pleasant, easy and in no way interferes with the occupation of the patient, and the price in each instance is made as low as is consistent with the high grade of remedies that I employ.

Catarrh is more to be dreaded, than any other disease, because of what it leads to. If you have Catarrh in any form, do not neglect it. Above all do not give yourself wrong treatment. That will only make the disease more deep-seated. You are leaving the gateway of CONSUMPTION open.

Below I give some of the commonest symptoms of Catarrh. If you have some of them mark a cross opposite each one which suits your case, then cut out the piece of paper and send it to me. I earnestly invite you to write me and tell all about your case. I will gladly diagnose it and give my opinion absolutely without cost, for I am determined, if the people will give me a chance, as far as lies in my power, to stamp this terrible scourge out of Canada.



Symptoms of Catarrh of Head and Throat.

- Do you spit up slime?
Are your eyes watery?
Does your nose feel full?
Does your nose discharge?
Do you sneeze a good deal?
Do crusts form in the nose?
Do you have pain across the eyes?
Does your breath smell offensive?
Is your hearing beginning to fail?
Are you losing your sense of smell?
Do you hawk up phlegm in the morning?
Are there buzzing noises in your ears?
Do you have pain across the front of head?
Do you feel drooping in back part of throat?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your breathing too quick?
Do you raise frothy material?
Is your voice hoarse and husky?
Have you a dry hacking cough?
Do you feel worn out on rising?
Do you feel all stuffed up inside?
Are you gradually losing strength?
Have you a disgust for fatty food?
Have you a sense of weight on chest?
Have you a scratchy feeling in throat?

The Commonest Abode of Catarrh Germs. Send to CATARRH SPECIALIST SPOULE, (Graduate Dublin University, Ireland; formerly surgeon British Royal Naval Service), 7 to 18 Doane Street, Boston. HE WILL DIAGNOSE YOUR CASE FREE.

The meeting of Cumberland county Baptist Conference that was to have been held on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 10, 11, with the Baptist church in Westbrook did not occur through failure of the secretary to give notice. Said meeting will take place on October 8th and 9th.

- PROGRAMME.
1. Paper on Missions, Miss Alice Logan.
2. Paper by Dr. Steele, "The Baptist Pastorale of To-day."
3. Paper on B. Y. P. U. by Rev. D. H. McQuarrie.
4. Paper by Rev. J. G. A. Belyea, Pastoral Visitation.
5. Sermon, Rev. C. H. Haverstock.
6. Reports from churches.
7. Paper, Rev. W. E. Bates, "The Boy and the Book."
Churches are requested to send delegates to represent church, Sunday School, B. Y. P. U. and W. M. A. S.

J. AUSTIN HUNTLEY, Chairman.

A member of Parliament was walking through London some time back when he perceived, just ahead of him, an acquaintance, whose handkerchief was sticking half out of his pocket. Seized with a brilliant idea, he quickened his pace, and, stepping up just behind his friend, withdrew the handkerchief altogether without the owner being in the least aware of what had taken place. He was just about to address him and call his attention to what he had done when he felt a tap on the arm, and, half turning, confronted a quiet, gentleman-like looking man, who returned to the M. P. his own purse, handkerchief and a bunch of keys, at the same time saying: "I beg your pardon; I didn't know you were one of us!" - The Bits.

Lillah Silverthorn, a domestic, aged 15, of Toronto, quarrelled with her sweetheart, Percy Johnson, a young drug clerk, and committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

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.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Do not cough any more but use a bottle of PUTTNER'S EMULSION, the old established favourite remedy. Whether your cough is of long standing, or from recent cold, PUTTNER'S will do you good. It will allay irritation, attack and dispel the germs of pulmonary disease, tone up your system and help to cure you. Your doctor will tell you so. Your neighbors will say so too. Thousands have been cured by it.

Be sure you get Puttner's, the original and best Emulsion. Of all druggists and dealers.

DOAN'S
KIDNEY PILLS
CURE
 BACKACHE
 LAME BACK
 RHEUMATISM
 DIABETES
 BRIGHT'S DISEASE
 DIZZINESS AND ALL
 KIDNEY & URINARY
 DISEASES
 ARE CURED BY
**DOAN'S KIDNEY
 PILLS**

Mrs. I. STEEVES, Edgett's Land-
 ling, N.B., writes on Jan. 18, 1901 :
 "In the fall of 1899 I was troubled
 with a severe pain in the back. I
 could scarcely get up out of a chair
 and it gave me great pain to move
 about. I took one box of Doan's
 Kidney Pills and was completely
 cured. I have not been troubled
 with it since."

Insist on having
 Pure Gold
 Flavoring
 Extracts.

The true-to-name
 kind.

Real Estate

For sale in the growing and beautiful
 town of Berwick.

I have now for Sale several places right
 in the village in price from \$700 to \$3,500.
 Some of them very desirable properties.
 I have also a number of farms outside on
 my list. Some of them very fine fruit
 farms, from \$1,500 to \$7,000. Correspond-
 ence solicited and all information promptly
 given. Apply to—

J. ANDREWS,
 Real Estate Broker, Berwick, N. S.
 March, 1901.

Send for Catalogue

Outlining courses of study which have
 qualified our students to take and to hold
 almost every clerical position in St. John
 worth having, not to mention their suc-
 cesses throughout the length and breadth
 of Canada and the United States.



S. KERR & SON
 Oddfellow's Hall.

**Fredericton Business
 College and Shorthand
 Institute**

We want very person who is interest-
 ed in Business Education either for
 themselves or others to send for our
 Year Book containing full information.
 Your name and address on a post-card
 will bring it to you. Address

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
 Fredericton, N. B.

It is learned at the finance department
 that the revenue for the first two months
 of the present fiscal year was \$3,817,052,
 or \$600,000 ahead of July and August in
 the previous year. The expenditure was
 \$5,362,982, as against \$4,173,471 for the
 first two months of 1900.

The Home

HINTS FOR PICKLERS.

In regard to spices for pickling, ginger
 is the most wholesome, cloves are the
 strongest, mace next, then allspice and
 cinnamon.

A good sweet pickle for most fruits is 4
 qts. best vinegar, 5 lbs Coffee C, best
 brown, or good stirred maple sugar, 1/2 lb
 cinnamon and 2 oz cloves, to 7 lbs fruit.
 Boil and skim, pouring over fruit every
 third day for four times. The pickles
 should be examined frequently, and the
 syrup reboiled, if there are any signs of
 fermentation.

Scalding or parboiling articles to be
 pickled makes them absorb the vinegar
 more readily, but does not add to their
 crispness. Before putting them in vinegar
 after parboiling, they should be cold and
 perfectly dry.

Always use strong vinegar, or the pickles
 and spiced things will be insipid. It
 should be scalding hot when poured over,
 as raw vinegar becomes rory, and does not
 keep well. As heating weakens it, it
 should be very strong and poured over
 fruit as soon as it comes to the boiling
 point.

Use a wooden or silver spoon in prepar-
 ing fruits in which vinegar is used.

Pears which are likely to harden, if
 placed at first in a thick syrup, should be
 cooked in a weak syrup until tender.

Cooking softens apples and peaches and
 if the sugar is strowed over them and they
 are left to stand for several hours or over
 night, the juice is extracted and the fruit
 hardened. Another good way of harden-
 ing is to cook in a good syrup a few
 minutes, then skim out the fruit and lay
 in the hot sun several hours. Place in cans
 and pour over the boiling syrup.

Long boiling destroys the natural flavor
 and darkens the fruit.—[Mrs. J. L. Hed-
 dins, in Farm and Home.

CANNED VEGETABLES.

If one has to buy vegetables at a market
 it is not advisable trying to can them, for
 canned vegetables are so cheap and so well
 prepared that it would cost more to put
 them up than the dealer charges. This
 article is intended therefore for the house-
 wife with a garden yielding a crop so
 bountiful that it cannot be used on the
 everyday table. By all means let her put
 up vegetables as lavishly as she does fruit.
 She will find jars almost the only expense,
 and during the winter the feeling of
 possessing a store closet well filled with
 the perfection of garden produce is a com-
 fort only realized by the cook who has
 tried it. Make the largest proportion of
 canned tomatoes, which are of unlimited
 aid to soups, sauces and dishes of a large
 variety. Never can anything but the
 freshest and most perfect of vegetables.
 It is quite as easy to can vegetables as
 fruit, the same rules apply to both, only
 vegetables require longer cooking than
 fruit does. Use glass cans and be as par-
 ticular about their cleanliness and the
 tightness of the rubbers as if canning fruit.
 Allow the water to overflow as with fruit
 syrup, and seal each can immediately.

Canned Corn: Choose the finest ears of
 sweet corn and before commencing work
 have ready the cans, a deep boiler with a
 trivet in the bottom and a vegetable knife
 well sharpened. Take each ear and split
 the kernels lengthwise with the point of
 the knife. Scrape all the pulp from the
 cob till it is left clean. Fill the cans with
 the corn and pulp, pressing it down as
 hard as possible with a toy potato masher,
 which is of just about the right size to
 work around inside the can. Fill the can
 till it will hold no more, then screw on the
 lid. Fill as many cans as the boiler will
 hold, cover the trivet with a towel and set
 the jars on it. Pour cold water in till it
 reaches the necks of the cans, cover tightly
 and set on the fire to come to a boil. Allow
 it to boil steadily for three hours, then set
 off and let the cans cool in the water.
 Tighten the tops till they cannot be moved
 further. The corn will probably shrink

an inch or two from the cooking, but it
 will not effect its keeping qualities. Set
 each can when cold into a blue paper bag
 and store in a cool, dry place.

Canned Peas or Beans: Shell peas and
 beans and cut string beans into inch pieces
 as if preparing them for the table. Pack
 them tightly into jars, shaking the vegeta-
 bles down and packing them carefully
 with the fingers instead of a masher. The
 peas and beans can be kept as perfect in
 shape when packed carefully as if they
 were fresh picked. When the jar is full,
 pour in cold water till it overflows, seal,
 set in the boiler, pour cold water around
 the cans and treat exactly as ordered for
 corn.

Canned Beets: Use for canning a late
 sown crop of beets and choose the smallest
 and tenderest roots. Cook in boiling
 water till they are soft enough to have the
 skins peeled off, then pack hot into the
 cans. Cover to overflowing with boiling
 water, seal, and set in the boiler for half
 an hour.

**RULES FOR CANNING AND PRE-
 SERVING.**

Where sugar is used at the time of can-
 ning, and the materials are cooked in a
 porcelain-lined kettle, the following rules
 should be closely observed: The jars must
 be washed, plunged into scalding water,
 rolled around quickly. The lids put into
 cold water, brought to a boiling point, and
 kept there. The rubbers adjusted. The
 jars filled one at a time and fastened.
 Each jar should be placed, to prevent
 breakage, on a folded damp towel in a
 plate or pie dish. A wide-mouthed funnel
 will facilitate matters very much. The
 jars should be filled to overflowing, and
 tops fastened down. There is no advantage
 whatever in having a press of any sort in
 the top of the jar. It is not necessary that
 the fruit should be under the liquor.
 Fruits that will mould outside the liquor
 in a jar are not sterile, are unwholesome,
 and have been carelessly canned.—[Ladies'
 Home Journal.

Its True Character.

Catarrh is Not a Local Disease.

Although physicians have known for
 years that catarrh was not a local disease
 but a constitutional or blood disorder, yet
 the mass of the people still continue to
 believe it is simply a local trouble and try
 to cure it with purely local remedies, like
 powders, snuffs, ointments and inhalers.

These local remedies, if they accomplish
 anything at all, simply give a very tempo-
 rary relief and it is doubtful if a permanent
 cure of catarrh has ever been accomplished
 by local sprays, washes and inhalers. They
 may clear the mucous membrane from the
 excessive secretion but it returns in a
 few hours as bad as ever, and the result
 can hardly be otherwise because the blood
 is loaded with catarrhal poison and it
 requires no argument to convince anyone
 that local washes and sprays have absolute-
 ly no effect on the blood.

Dr. Ainsworth says, "I have long since
 discontinued the use of sprays and washes
 for catarrh of head and throat, because
 they simply relieve and do not cure."

For some time past I have used only one
 treatment for all forms of catarrh and the
 results have been uniformly good, the
 remedy I use and recommend is Stuart's
 Catarrh Tablets, a pleasant and harmless
 preparation sold by druggists at 50c, but
 my experience has proven one package of
 Stuart's Catarrh Tablets to be worth a
 dozen local treatments.

The tablets are composed of Hydrastis,
 Sanguinaria, Red Gum, Guaiacol and
 other safe antiseptics and any catarrh
 sufferer can use them with full assurance
 that they contain no poisonous opiates and
 that they are the most reasonable and
 successful treatment for radical cure of
 catarrh at present known to the profes-
 sion.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large,
 pleasant tasting so grain lozenges, to be
 dissolved in the mouth and reach the
 delicate membranes of throat and trachea,
 and immediately relieve any irritation,
 while their final action on the blood re-
 moves the catarrhal poison from the whole
 system. All druggists sell them at 50c.
 for complete treatment.



JOHNSON'S
Anodyne Liniment
 The greatest relief for all
 rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, tooth
 ache, sprains, strains, chafing, colds,
 sore throats, earache, bronchitis, grippe,
 influenza, influenza, influenza, and all
 pains in any part of the body. Get
 it from your dealer. Two size bottles, 25c
 and 50c. The larger size is more economical.
J. S. JOHNSON & CO.
 100 West Street, Montreal, Quebec.
 Sole Importers for Canada: Messrs. G. B. Ross,
 100 West Street, Montreal, Quebec.



Crosswell, March 28, 1901.
 The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
 Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I write to say that
 I have used Burdock Blood Bitters
 with excellent results. Last
 spring my daughter got all run
 down and was very thin and
 weak.

Her face was covered with red
 spots and a large boil formed on
 her cheek. I procured 2 bottles
 of B.B.B., and by the time she
 had finished them the spots and
 boil disappeared and she has
 got strong and fleshy again.

I consider B.B.B. the best blood
 medicine known.
MRS. I. DAVIDSON.

**Lost
 Opportunity.**

If you did not begin on opening
 day you are seriously handicapped
 for the next year by
 that you did. You had better
 start as soon as you can. We can-
 not supply the demand for com-
 petent students.

Send or free Syllabus to
MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE,
 111 Main St. N.S.
 Proprietors.

USE THE GENUINE
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA
WATER
 THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME
 FOR THE
**HANDKERCHIEF
 TOILET & BATH**
 REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

**A STORY OF THE
 LATE PRESIDENT.**

Millions want President McKinley's Life
 superbly illustrated with special photographs
 of lying in state, funeral procession, cere-
 monies, etc. contains his thrilling speeches,
 famous state papers, great public service,
 domestic life, personal death, full illustrated
 account of the assassin Colquhoun and other
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 on credit. Act immediately. Address—
EARLE PUB. CO., St. John, N. B.

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubat's Notes.

Fourth Quarter, 1901.

OCTOBER TO DECEMBER.

JOSEPH IN PRISON.

Lesson II. October 13. Gen. 39: 20-40: 15.

GOLDEN TEXT.

But the Lord was with Joseph, and showed him mercy.—Gen. 39: 21.

EXPLANATORY.

PATIENCE AND FAITH.—Vs. 20-23. AND JOSEPH'S MASTER... PUT HIM INTO THE PRISON. The immediate result of his faithfulness was a loss of reputation, suffering under false accusations, a slur upon his religion, and worse sufferings than he had hitherto endured. So centuries later Moses' effort to secure the release of the Israelites from Pharaoh brought severer bondage. Joseph's imprisonment seems to have been at first very severe (Pa. 105: 17, 18). He was bound in fetters. We may well pity virtuous Joseph, if he was indeed cast, as claimed by tradition, into the present dungeon of the citadel of Cairo, which is composed of dark, gloomy, and pestiferous passages, where the prisoners' feet are made fast in the stocks; they are chained to the wall, and cold water in buckets is poured upon them until they have given up all their money to their tormentors. This prison has been called a hell upon earth by a humane traveler; but there is scarcely one Turkish prison that does not well deserve the name this very day.

THE LORD WAS WITH JOSEPH, just as he was in Potiphar's house, and for the same reason. "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour" (Isa. 43: 2, 3). GAVE HIM FAVOR. Through his character, manners, appearance, and past conduct. These things God had wrought in him. So that the jailer released Joseph from his fetters and dungeon. His prison doors were opened as to Peter and John, but in another way.

COMMITTED TO JOSEPH'S HAND ALL THE PRISONERS. This gave him new power for good to help others. Many of these men were not criminals, but political prisoners and of high rank, like the chief butler and baker mentioned in the next chapter.

KNOWLEDGE OF THE COURT AND GOVERNMENT.—Vs. 1-4. THE BUTLER. The chief of the butlers (vs. 2.) The cupbearer, like Nehemiah, was a councillor, statesman, courtier, and favorite. THE BAKER. The chief baker (vs. 2.) He had the superintendence of everything relating to the providing and preparing of meats for the royal table. He, too, was a high officer, very near to the king. HAD OFFENDED THEIR LORD. What they had done we do not know, but an autocratic king is easily offended.

BOXES OF GOLD.

Sent for Letters About Grape-Nuts.

330 boxes of gold and greenbacks will be sent to persons writing interesting and truthful letters about the good that has been done them by the use of Grape-Nuts food.

20 little boxes, each containing a \$10 gold piece, will be sent the ten writers of the most interesting letters.

20 boxes each containing a \$5 gold piece to the 20 next most interesting writers, and a \$1 greenback will go to each of the 300 next best. A committee of three not members of the Postum Co. will make decision between Dec. 1st and 10th, 1901.

Write plain, sensible letters, giving detailed facts of ill-health caused from improper food and explain the improvement, the gain in strength, in weight, or in brain power after using Grape-Nuts food.

It is a profound fact that most ailments of humanity come from improper and non-nourishing food, such as white bread, hot biscuit, starchy and uncooked cereals, etc. A change to perfectly cooked, predigested food like Grape-Nuts, scientifically made and containing exactly the elements nature requires for building the delicate and wonderful cells of brain and body, will quickly change a half sick person to a well person. Food, good food, is Nature's strongest weapon of defense.

Include in the letter the true names and addresses, carefully written, of 20 persons not very well, to whom we can write regarding the food cure by Grape-Nuts.

Almost everyone interested in pure food is willing to have his or her name appear in the papers for such help as they may offer the human race. A request, however, to omit name will be respected. Try for one of the 330 prizes. Every one has an equal show. Don't write poetry, but just honest and interesting facts about the good you have obtained from the pure food Grape-Nuts. If a man or woman has found a true way to get well and keep well, it should be a pleasure to stretch a helping hand to humanity, by telling the facts.

Write your name and address plainly on letter and mail promptly to the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

CHARGED JOSEPH WITH THEM. So that he was brought into close and familiar contact with them. This was of great advantage to Joseph in view of what was (unknown to him) before him. It brought Joseph into contact with the best culture and learning of the time. The Egyptians had books of wise sayings, something like our book of Proverbs; and fairy tales, stories, romances, not unlike the Arabian Nights, histories, books on arithmetic, geometry, magic, medicine, songs, hymns, and religious books, and a remarkable book, called the Book of the Dead, some of which have been discovered to us in ancient tombs.

A LESSON OF INSIGHT.—Vs. 5-8. These men DREAMED A DREAM BOTH OF THEM. Joseph noticed the next morning that they were sad, and inquired the reason. They told their dreams, and Joseph interpreted them, asking as a return favor that the chief butler who was to be restored should remember him and procure his release.

ILLUSTRATION. The wonderful pictures on the tapestries that have adorned the walls of palaces have been woven by hand on simple looms from woolen threads. As I stood before one of the most famous of the Assoson tapestries, I asked the attendant to show me the other side. It was a tangle of threads and thrums and ends, a confused mystery of colors, without order or meaning or beauty, and resembling the picture on the other side as little as the tuning of an organ resembles the oratorio of the Messiah. And yet the artist stands behind his web, on this reverse side, while he is making the picture. The pattern is before him. The materials are by his side. He weaves them in according to the pattern, but without seeing the charming picture that is coming into being. So we are weaving our lives largely on the reverse side. There are many things in each of our lives of which we do not know the meaning now, but we shall know hereafter. Some time God will show us the right side of the life we are slowly weaving, and we shall behold the lovely and radiant picture he has been planning for us.

HOW ELSIE SAVED THE HORSES.

Elsie Weidenmann, a fourteen-year-old girl of Nazuet, N. Y., daringly saved horses from being struck by a passenger train. Her father had several fine saddle horses, and two of these got on the railroad track and galloped wildly ahead of the engine. Alongside the track for some distance is a path and in this Elsie suddenly appeared, riding a fast horse. She overtook the animals fleeing down the track and drove them off just in the nick of time. The crew and the passengers admiringly waved at her as they went by.—The Little Chronicle.

THE BOBOLINK.

BY MARY E. PLUMMER.

The bobolink is singing,
While o'er the meadows winging,
His joyous music flinging
With lavish wealth away,
So merry he and gay,
He floats through sunshine bright,
In airy, wave-like flight.

Where apple-blossoms are growing
And fragrant breezes blowing,
Like fountains overflowing,
Showers of song-drops sprinkle,
Chimes of sweet bells tinkle
In his tiny swelling throat;
Gladness rings in every note.

Down in the nodding clover,
With blue skies bending over,
The mother-bird doth hover
The warm eggs in her nest,
And singing in her breast,
Her heart sends fond reply
Up toward the sunlit sky.

He cares not for tomorrow;
Today he has no sorrow,
Then wherefore should we borrow?
He has no room for sadness,
With heart so full of gladness
It needs must overflow
On thirsty ones below.

A brother and sister sat side by side in a school. The little boy, vexed by his sister, struck her a blow. She raised her hand to strike back when the teacher, catching her eye, said: "Stop, my dear; better kiss your brother than strike him." The look

and the word touched the little child's heart. Her hand dropped, and, throwing her arms around her brother's neck, kissed him. The boy was moved. The kiss was so unexpected. Tears rolled down his face. The child wiped them away with her little handkerchief, but they only flowed faster.

NOT A PARLIAMENTARIAN.

"Yes, sir, I did my best to train my daughter up as an accomplished parliamentarian. I took her to the meetings to give her a chance to listen to the rulings of able chairmen and I bade her learn the text-books on the subject by heart. I thought I had her perfect in the business, but I was mistaken. She attended a convention not long ago and pretty soon she had a chance to appeal from a decidedly unjust ruling of the chair, and how do you suppose she did it?"

"Well?"

"She was excited, you know, and this is what she said:—
'You are a mean old fright and I just hate you! So there!'
And then she burst into tears and sat down. No, sir, woman's nature will have to change before she will ever become a parliamentarian.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"The pick of your territory!" insisted the Cox, when asked what he wanted. But the Empress Dowager was inclined to be evasive today.

"Now, that would be a pick, Nick, for you, wouldn't it?" she protested archly. This incident, apart from its great historical significance, shows very plainly why it is that English is taking the place of French as the language of diplomacy.—Detroit Free Press.

Eating the Chest.

It is the cold on the chest that scares people and makes them sick and sore. The cough that accompanies the chest cold is racking. When the cold is a hard one and the cough correspondingly severe every coughing spell strains the whole system. We feel sure that if we could only stop coughing for a day or so we could get over the cold, but we try everything we know of or can hear of in the shape of medicine. We take big doses of quinine until the head buzzes and roars; we try to sweat it out; we take big draughts of whiskey, but the thing that has its grip on the chest hangs on, and won't be shaken loose.

If the irritation that makes us cough could be stopped, we would get better promptly, and it is because Adamaon's Botanic Cough Balsam is so soothing and healing to the inflamed throat that it is so efficient a remedy for coughs and colds. This really great medicine is a very simple preparation, made of extracts of barks and gums of trees, and it never deceives. It heals the throat and the desire to cough is gone. When the cough goes the work of cure is almost complete. All druggists sell Adamaon's Balsam, 25 cents. Try this famous Balsam for your sore chest and you will find prompt relief.

MIL BURN'S HEART NERVE PILLS ARE A SURE CURE FOR

Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Brain Fag, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Loss of Memory, Melancholia, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Palpitation of the Heart, Anæmia, General Debility, and all troubles arising from a run-down system.

They will build you up, make rich red blood and give you vim and energy.

Price, 50c. per box, or three boxes for \$1.25, at druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CHURCH BELLS Chimes and Pools. Best Superior Copper and Tin. Get our price. WOODHANE BELL FOUNDRY Baltimore.

Some Reasons Why You Should Insist on Having **EUREKA HARNESS OIL** Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared. Keeps out water. A heavy bodied oil. **HARNESS** An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking. **OIL** Sold in all Localities. Manufactured by Imperial Oil Company.

Gates' Certain Check

—FOR—
Summer Complaint

Bayside, June 21, 1901.

DR. A. B. GATES, Middleton, N. S.
DEAR SIR.—I received your kind letter some time ago but was unable to answer it until now. I am selling quite a lot of your medicines and consider them wonderful remedies for sickness. About two years ago I was very much RUN DOWN and in poor health generally. I began using your Bitters and Syrups and at once noticed a marked improvement in my health and soon was as well as ever. My son and daughter have both used your CERTAIN CHECK with the most wonderful results, and in the case of the latter I believe it was the means of saving her life after everything else had failed. One gentleman, a doctor of Halifax, bought a bottle of your Certain Check for his little daughter, who was suffering from dysentery, and it made a speedy cure. These and numerous other instances show what wonderful medicines yours are. Trusting that you may be spared many years to relieve the sick and afflicted, I am yours very truly,
MRS. NOAH FADDER.

Middleton, N. S.
For sale everywhere by C. Gates, Son & Co.

Wanted Everywhere

Bright young folks to sell Patriotic Goods. Some ready, others now in preparation in England.

Address to-day the
VARIETY MFG CO.,
Bridgetown, N. S.

You May Need **Pain-Killer** For Cuts Burns Bruises Cramps Diarrhoea All Bowel Complaints It is a sure, safe and quick remedy. There's only one PAIN-KILLER. PERRY DAVIS' Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Society Visiting Cards

For **25c.**

We will send 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.

PATERSON & CO., 107 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. Wedding Invitations, Announcements etc., a specialty.

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. Coburn, Treasurer, Wolfville, N. S. Envelopes for gathering these funds can be obtained free on application.

CLEMENTSPORT.—Began special services on the 22nd. Baptized in the afternoon. Mr. C. W. Walden, an earnest Christian worker is with us. WARD FISHER.

CAMPBELLTON.—At Mann Settlement, a mission of the Campbellton church, on the 21st inst., twelve persons were baptized upon profession of their faith in Christ and received into the Campbellton church. J. W. KEIRSTRAID.

WEST YARMOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH.—Pastor Wilson resigned his charge of this church on Friday the 6th inst., preached his farewell sermon on the 8th, and moved away the following week. The church is without a pastor. We have a new parsonage near the church. There is no church debt. The church is hoping the Lord will send an undershepherd to this field. Any pastor wishing to correspond with this church will please address Wm. CORNING, Church Clerk. Yarmouth, Box 142.

PRINCE WILLIAM AND 2ND KINGSCLEAR CHURCHES.—We came to this field the first day of May and have found a very kind and sympathetic people, who are continually bestowing upon us tokens of goodwill and friendship. We have good and appreciative congregations on Sunday and a good Sunday School connected with each church. We also sustain a week night prayer-meeting and monthly conference in each church. Our prayer is that God will abundantly bless us and that many unevangelized be led to accept Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour. C. W. SABLES.

LIVERPOOL.—The pastor and family were tendered a pleasant welcome to their new sphere on Monday, Sept. 23rd. This being the occasion of the opening of the new parsonage the congregation assembled at our home for the welcome. Capt. J. W. Hatt, on behalf of the congregation, and Pastor Sloat on behalf of the county, spoke fitting and kindly words. The congregation enjoyed the inspection of their new house and are heartily subscribing to its cost. There is no superior parsonage in the province. The body feels justly proud of it. We are looking for spiritual progress as well. C. W. CORRY.

ALMA, N. B.—Since last report our inherited debt has been reduced \$120. One more Sabbath School, with 26 enrolled, has been organized and is doing good work. Our congregations continue good. All the regular services on the field are sustained. Warm-souled and very helpful Christian visitors from across the line and out of Canada have been keeping their bodies cool here this summer. So crowded were we that no restful room could be found for our young people's editor, Paston Brown. Waterside, beautiful for situation, caught our last Quarterly Meeting. In this county it is evidently an institution that stands for business. PASTOR.

BERWICK, N. S.—After a very successful pastorate of more than six years Rev. D. H. Simpson has deemed it wise to tender his resignation as pastor of the Berwick church, and it has been accepted to take effect the last of October. The relation to one another as pastor and people during his stay with us has been most harmonious and pleasing. From the first Mr. and Mrs. Simpson have grown into the hearts of the people until now they are identified with us in every good word and work, and will be greatly missed by our congregation. During the pastorate about 180 have united with the church by baptism and 60 by letter, due in a great measure to the energy of the pastor. Our Sunday School will miss Pastor Simpson and wife as they are enthusiastic workers in that department, Mrs. Simpson having charge of the Infant Class which numbers over fifty and is without doubt one of the most proficient teachers in that line in the Province. H. J. CHUTE, Clerk.

UNION CORNER.—The work is still flourishing here. Sept. 15 we baptized Joseph Wes, Mrs. Lavina Potter, Mrs.

Pheobe Tapley, Carson Flemming, George Barton and Willie Miller and on the 22nd inst., Herbert Bailey, James Tapley, Malcolm McGetchie, Mary McGetchie, Ada Miller, Willie Crane and Sadie Ivey, making 60 in all since August 4th. 52 have united with the Union Corner church and 11 with McKenzie Corner, 4 of the number by letter. Others are moving and will probably come forward soon. The churches are very anxious that Bro. Dakin should remain with them as pastor, which he may possibly do. A successful roll-call was held on Friday, Sept. 20th and a Young People's Union organized on the 19th inst. A. H. HAYWARD.

Sept. 23rd. The King and Queen arrived in London from the continent Thursday, accompanied by ceremonies and precautions hitherto unknown and which emphasized the fact that King Edward intends to surround his position with all the pomp possible.

Quarterly Meeting. The Colchester and Pictou Counties Quarterly Meeting convened according to appointment with the church at De Bert, on Monday evening, 23rd inst., at 7.30, and continued in session during the following day.

The introductory sermon was preached by Pastor Ingram of Lower Stewiacke. The social service that followed gave gracious indications of the presence of the Holy Spirit. A helpful social service led by Bro. Morrison of Onslow, on Tuesday morning, gave the keynote to that session. Seven of the nine pastors in the district responded to the roll call, and the churches were well represented by lay delegates. The reports from the churches were all of a hopeful, and some of them of a very encouraging character. Bro. Alex. Crowe reported a work of grace at Port-au-Piquet Mountain and at Bass River, at the former fifteen and at the latter eleven persons had been baptized, and that Revs. Baker and McLean, who had visited Pastor Roop in his work, were co-operating with him in special meetings at Five Islands, in consequence of which Pastor Roop was unable to be present at this conference. Pastor Jenkins of Onslow reported a very hopeful condition of things on his extensive field of labor, where a number had accepted Jesus and six believers had been baptized. Dea. McKinlay and Bro. Morrison reported the condition of their churches more hopeful than for several years, they feel that "in Pastor Jenkins they have the right man in the right place."

The church edifice at West Onslow is undergoing much needed repairs at a cost of upwards of \$300, all of which will be paid as the work progresses. Pastor Adams reported that after nine years pastorate he is retiring from the work of the first church at Truro. He reported the church work in an encouraging condition, several of the pastors bore kindly testimony to Bro. Adams' helpfulness to them personally and their keen regret at his prospective removal from the district. It being facetiously remarked that a certain brother had been predestined from all eternity to be the secretary of something, he was by unanimous vote appointed secretary to this Quarterly Meeting. The following pastors were named as the executive for the ensuing year: M. A. McLean, President; Dr. Birch, Jenkins and C. H. Martell. Pastor Jenkins gave an inspiring address on the Holy Spirit as fundamental in regeneration, as the revealer of Christ, the source of peace and satisfaction to the soul, and as the source of power to reach men and bring them to believe in Jesus Christ.

At 2.30 the ladies of the W. M. A. S. held their meeting which was largely attended, while the brethren met in the Orange hall. Pastor McLean read a paper prepared by Rev. W. F. Parker of Yarmouth, on Church Discipline, which gave rise to a lengthy discussion, and Pastor Adams presented a paper on Our Covenant Relations. In the evening the church building was well filled, and Pastor Adams preached a solemn and searching discourse from Mark 8:36, on the value of a soul. After a short social service Rev. H. G. Estabrooks in a neat and tender address, presented the following resolution which was seconded by Bro. Ingram expressive of the esteem in which Bro. Adams is held by the churches of the district. "Whereas Rev. H. F. Adams, after a

nine years pastorate in Truro is about to sever his connection with this district:

"And whereas during this period he has given himself in untiring devotion to the spiritual welfare of our various churches and the prosperity of our denominational enterprises:

"Therefore resolved that we the Baptist churches of Colchester and Pictou counties represented in District Meeting at DeBert this 24th day of September, 1901, do take occasion to express our love for and heartiest appreciation of Bro. Adams and his work—our keen sense of loss at his removal, and our earnest hope and prayer that God's richest blessing may rest upon him and his family in all their future labours."

The resolution was adopted by a rising vote. It was further resolved that a copy of this resolution signed by the president and secretary be given as a credential to Bro. Adams. After the collection for denominational work the hymns "Blest be the tie that binds" and "God be with you till we meet again" were sung with much spirit and this "the best" Quarterly Meeting adjourned. Pastor Martell will continue special meetings at DeBert during the ensuing weeks and it is hoped a large measure of success may crown these earnest efforts of our brother and his people to bring sinners to accept Christ and follow him.

A. E. INGRAM, Secretary.

Rheumatic Pains.

CAUSED BY AN IMPURE CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

If Neglected They Will Grow Worse and Serious Results Will Follow—Rheumatism Can Be Permanently Cured.

From the Telegraph, Quebec.

Rheumatism is one of the most common and at the same time one of the most painful affections from which humanity suffer. It affects the joints and muscles, and is characterized, even in its simplest form, by a dull constant pain. While it remains in the joints and muscles, it is sufficiently painful and distressing, but as it is liable to attack the vital organs, such as the heart, the disease becomes a source of danger, and in many instances it has proved fatal. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills possess qualities for the cure of this disease which are unequalled by any other medicine. Mr. Cyrus Lamond, a well known resident of Stadacona, Que., bears testimony to the wonderful curative powers of these pills. To a reporter of the Telegraph, he gave the following story:—"Until some three years ago I always enjoyed the best of health, but about that time I was attacked with what proved from the onset to be a severe case of rheumatism, from which I suffered great torture. I tried a number of the supposed cures for this disease, but none of them benefited me. I seemed to be constantly growing worse, so I called in a physician, but as his treatment did not give me relief, I sought the assistance of two other doctors, but they also failed to help me. My appetite left me; my strength gradually ebbed away; one of my legs was drawn out of shape, and I was never free from pain. I was in despair of ever being well again, when one day a relative brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to take them. He seemed to have such great confidence in the pills that I determined to follow his advice. To-day I am happy that I did so, for with the use of less than a dozen boxes of these pills the pain from which I suffered so much is all gone, and I feel stronger and healthier than I did before. This I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would strongly urge similar sufferers to give them a trial."

Experience has proved Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be without an equal as a blood builder and nerve restorer. It is this power of acting directly on the blood and nerves that enables these pills to cure such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, and all the ordinary diseases of the blood and nerves. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, post-paid, at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Chas. Lawrence, president of the Great Northern Exhibition Association, was instantly killed while leaving the exhibition grounds at Collingwood, Ont., on Thursday, by being thrown from his buggy.

Mr. Kruger, according to a despatch to the London Daily Mail from Brussels, is preparing a memorial to President Roosevelt soliciting the intervention of the United States in South Africa.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FOUNDED 1838 as a Christian College. Arts' course marked by breadth and thoroughness. Wide range of electives in last two years. Eleven professors, specialists in their respective departments. Standard of scholarship high. Quality of work recognized by Harvard, Yale, Cornell and Chicago, as equal to that of best Canadian Colleges. One hundred and forty students pursuing arts course last year.

Elective course in Pedagogy recently added to curriculum. Students desiring to take only partial course may select studies, subject to the approval of the Faculty.

A partial course in Biblical and Theological studies is also provided for ministerial students to which two professors devote all their time.

Expenses reasonable. A considerable number of scholarships available.

Next session opens Wednesday, October 2nd. For Calendar, or further information, send to

T. TROTTER, D. D. President.

HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY

1828-1901.

A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL for young men and boys offers the following courses:

Marticulation course, Scientific course, General course, Business course and Manual Training course.

There are nine teachers on the staff, four of whom are in residence.

The Academy Home is undergoing repairs and will henceforth be heated by hot water and lit by electric light.

In connection with the school there is a Juvenile Department for boys under fourteen years of age.

School re-opens on the 4th of September.

For further information apply to

H. L. BRITTAIN, Wolfville, N. S.

Acadia Seminary WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

Offers FIVE regular courses.—Collegiate, Vocal Music, Piano Music, Art, Elocution,—under the skilled direction of the best University and Conservatory Graduate of unquestioned ability as instructors. Violin instruction by resident teacher, Graduate of Royal Academy of Music, Munich. Special instruction in Typewriting and Stenography.

Easy of access, unsurpassed location, modern and sanitary in equipment. Deeply Christian in Association and Influence.

Fall term begins September 4th. For Calendar and further information apply to

HENRY TODD DeWOLFE, Principal.

MARRIAGES.

CASE-BAIRD.—At 177 Princess St., St. John, Sept. 25th, by Rev. J. D. Freeman, Dr. Mayes H. Case to Mrs. George F. Baird, both of St. John.

TUPPER-MILLET.—In the Baptist church at Clementsvale, Sept. 4th, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Charles Forbes Tupper, of Round Hill, N. S., to Harriet Olivia Millett, of Clementsvale, N. S.

CAIRNES-HANSON.—At Alma, N. B., Sept. 19th, by Pastor F. N. Atkinson, George Cairnes and Annie C. Hanson, both of Waterside, Albert Co.

RUDDERHAM-McQUARRIE.—At the Pitt St. Baptist church Sydney, C. B., Sept. 25th, by Rev. A. J. Vincent, Banks Rudderham of North Sydney, and Hattie Blanche McQuarrie of Sydney.

CASE-OLTS.—At the residence of the bride's father, North End, St. John, on the 24th Sept., by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Arthur Hartly Case and Mabel L. Olts of St. John.

MULLEN-ALDRIDE.—At Weymouth, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, assisted by Rev. Mr. Grenier, Douglas L. Mullen of New Tusket, to Rachel Kilgour, daughter of Henry Aldride, Esq., of Weymouth, N. S.

FURSE-McNERLIN.—At the Baptist church, Union Corner, N. B., Sept. 18th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, assisted by Licentiate T. LeRoy Dakin, Frederick Furse, of Hodgdon, Me., to Lena P. McNerlin of the same place.

SIMONSON-TOMPKINS.—At the residence of the bride's parents, East Florenceville, N. B., Sept. 25th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Lorpe A. Simonson of Windsor, N. B., to Helen M., daughter of William Tompkins, Esq., of East Florenceville.

RONEY-CASWELL.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Sept. 11th, by Wm. W. Rees, Frank Roney of Centre Granville, to Ethel, second daughter of Austen Caswell of Hillsburn, Annapolis Co.

KEARNES-COVERT.—At the residence of the officiating minister, Wm. W. Rees, Granville Ferry, Sept. 25th, John Douglas Kearnes to Christina E. Covert, both of Young's Cove, Annapolis Co.

FORSYTHE-SPIDELL.—At the Baptist church, Port Williams, N. S., Sept. 25th, by the Rev. D. E. Hatt, Ethel Eys Forsythe of Greenwick, Kings Co., to St. Clair Spidell of New Cornwall, Lunenburg Co., N. S.

PULSIFER-JOHNSON.—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. John Pulsifer, at Wittenberg, Colchester Co., N. S., on the 25th Sept., by Pastor A. E. Ingram, Irene A. Pulsifer to Walter S. Johnson, of Valley Station.

TAYLOR-McGRATH.—At Deacon Henry Casey's, uncle of the bride, by the Rev. T. A. Blackadar, Ellsworth Taylor and Minnie McGrath, all of Victoria Beach, Annapolis Co., N. S., Sept. 25th.

HARRIS-WEIR.—At the Baptist church, Smith's Cove, Digby Co., N. S., on Sept. 25th, by Rev. Ward Fisher, LeRoy Harris of Milford Corners, N. S., to Bertha, daughter of Harvey and Alvira Weir of Smith's Cove.

BAILEY-WILSON.—At Surrey, N. B., Sept. 26th, by Rev. Milton Addison, James E. Bailey to Lilly Wilson, both of Hillsboro, N. B.

BRAMAN-HEUSTIS.—At the home of the bride, on Sept. 24th, by Rev. Wm. M. Field, Frank Braman of Beulah, N. B., to Fannie Heustis of Heustis Landing, N. B.

PHILLIPS-HUTCHINS.—At Chipman, on 24th inst., by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, Henry Phillips of Johnston, to Elizabeth A. Hutchins of Waterboro, N. B.

DEATHS.

CARLE.—At Springhill, Sept. 5th, of consumption, Genevieve Carle, aged 19 years.

MITCHELL.—At Chester, Sept. 11th, Lester B. infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell died, aged 8 months.

CONRAD.—At Foster Settlement, Sept. 20th, Nathan Conrad, aged 60. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

ROBINSON.—At Elgin, N. B., Sept. 19, aged 76 years, Jos. Robinson, one of the oldest residents and members of the Baptist church. He died in the hope of the resurrection of the just. He leaves a large circle of friends and several children to mourn his departure.

REECE.—At Waterboro, N. B., on 20th inst, of cancer, John Reece, in the 80th year of his age. A wife and two sons are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. He was a member of the 1st Grand Lake church, having professed his faith in Christ over forty years since.

McNUTT.—At Woodside, Westmorland Co., on the morning of Sept. 16th, Henry McNutt suddenly obeyed the summons to the eternal world after a painful illness of only five days. The deceased was 65 years of age. He united with the Bayside Baptist church in 1866. He leaves a widow to the care of three thoughtful sons, one of whom is now in British Columbia. The remains of Mr. McNutt were interred near his home at Woodside, the funeral service being conducted by Pastor Wylie H. Smith.

WEBBER.—At her late home, Windsor Road, Chester, Sarah G., wife of Dr. Anthony Webber, died Sept. 13th, aged 61 years. Our Sister Webber was baptized forty years ago by Rev. I. J. Skinner and united with the church in Chester. During all this time she had lived an active, worthy Christian life. A prudent wife, a faithful mother, her family call her blessed. Her husband and her five children sit in the shadow of their sorrow. The very large attendance at the funeral tell the respect in which she was held in the community.

BROWN.—At Summerside, P. E. I., on Sept. 20th, Patrick Brown, aged 77 years, leaving a widow and several children to mourn their loss. Deceased was in former years a prominent business man and had accumulated considerable property. He suffered much from paralysis and general weakness until relieved by death. Deceased was a member of the Summerside Baptist church. May the divine consolation rest upon the bereaved wife, who but two weeks before was called to mourn the loss of a son. The remains were buried in the Rural cemetery at Summerside.

PETERS.—Died at Port Morien, C. B., Sept. 13th, Deacon Samuel Peters, aged 71 years. He leaves a widow, three sons and one daughter to mourn a greatly beloved husband and father. Forty years ago our brother gave himself to the Saviour, and was baptized into the fellowship of the Mira Bay Baptist church. In 1870 he and several others were dismissed to organize the church at Port Morien. The years of prosperity which this little church enjoyed it owed largely to the unwavering interest of Deacon Peters. During the last few years the business interests of Port Morien have declined, and consequently the greater part of the Baptist congregation have moved away. Our brother nevertheless continued faithfully to sustain the enfeebled church, and even in the last few weeks of suffering he forgot his pain to advise and plan with the pastor for its interests. A large concourse of friends and relatives followed him to his last resting place in Homeville cemetery. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth, yes, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

ARCHIBALD.—At Wolfville, Sept. 15th, after about four months great suffering, passed peacefully away Mrs. Annie Bradshaw, beloved wife of Rev. E. N. Archibald, at almost 59 years of age. She was the eldest daughter of Deacon Joseph and Mary Bradshaw, of Bedouque, P. E. Island. Her three sons are Rev. W. L. of Lawrenceport, Rev. A. J. of Glace Bay, and Rev. A. C., late pastor at Hutchison, Kansas. Her only daughter has for four years been laboring at Chicacole, India, whose trial will be very great as she hears the sad news that the sacred connection between her and her mother is broken forever in time. But the joy of the blissful hope of reunion will sustain her. Our departed sister was greatly and universally beloved on account of her genial manner, her kindly treatment of all, her hearty co-operation with her husband. Her self-denying devotion to the services of the church was remarkable. As Cony Secy. of the W. Aid in Lunenburg, she was greatly blessed. Her labors in the Sabbath sch. ol were such that her class clung to her, and often she had the joy of seeing them turn to God. When, in recent years, her hus-

Advertisement for "Standorette" featuring an illustration of the product and descriptive text: "The 'Standorette' is a swinging and tilting top table which combines an Easel, Bookrest, Music Stand, Drawing Stand, Reading Stand, Invalid Stand, and Card Stand, all in one."

The top has four independent adjustable movements: Vertical horizontal, tilting and rotating, and can be placed at any height, at any angle, in any position, and swung in any direction, and can be put to a great many uses. The "Standorette" is especially useful as an invalid or sick bed stand, as it is designed so that the top extends over the bed. The top of the "Standorette" is 18 inches wide and 24 inches long, made of quartered oak, highly polished, base in black enamelled, trimmings nickel plated. Price, \$6.50. Send for "STANDORETTE" Booklet.

Manchester Robertson & Allison

Advertisement for Webster's International Dictionary, New Edition, featuring text: "WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY NEW EDITION NEW PLATES THROUGHOUT Now Added 25,000 NEW WORDS, Phrases, Etc. GET THE BEST Rich Bindings of 2364 Pages and 5000 Illustrations"

Advertisement for J. P. HOGAN, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor, featuring text: "CORRECT STYLES Can only be had made to order. Anything 'ready to wear' was made last season. Could not be otherwise. Come and have your Fall Suit made right. J. P. HOGAN, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor. Opp. Duffern Hotel. 101 Charlotte Street. Tel. 1251."

Table titled "Note the Solid Progress of Confederation Life Association." with columns for Year, Premium Income (Net), Interest Income, Total Income (Proms & Interest), Assets, and Insurance in Force (Net). Includes a summary of financials at the bottom: "Cash Surplus above all liabilities, Government Standard \$505,546.25"

band's health at times hindered his attendance on his duties, she all the more strove to make up for his absence. The funeral at Wolfville took place on the 17th inst., and was largely attended by members of the church and of the W. C. T. Union, of which our sister was a highly esteemed member. Rev. H. R. Hatch officiated, assisted by Rev. M. P. Freeman and Rev. D. H. Simpson, who were old friends on P. E. I., who made addresses. The Lord grant that their prayers may be answered in bringing true consolation to all hearts so deeply bereaved. WANTED.—At Brookville, four miles out of St. John, on the I C R., a girl for general work in a private family. One who can milk preferred. Good wages. Mrs. C. B. ROBERTSON, Brookville, Kings Co.

Advertisement for Walter Baker & Co.'s Pure, High Grade Cocos and Chocolates, featuring an illustration of a woman and text: "GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900. Walter Baker & Co.'s PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocos and Chocolates. Breakfast Cocos.—Absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Premium No. 1 Chocolate.—The best plain chocolate in the market for drinking and also for making cake, icing, ice-cream, etc. German Sweet Chocolate.—Good to eat and good to drink; palatable, nutritious, and healthful. WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd. ESTABLISHED 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS. BRANCH HOUSE, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL. TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE."

Advertisement for Bells Liniment, featuring text: "FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS HAVE FURNISHED BRUSHES, CHURCH SCHOOL & OTHER PURPOSES BEST GENUINE W.F. ST. TROY N.Y. BELLS-MEDICINE. [Stanstead Junction, P. Q., 12th Aug., 1893.] Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. GENTLEMEN.—I fell from a bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very heavy, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use. Yours truly, C. H. GORDON."

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

A Pain Remedy.

For over fifty years this wonderful remedy has proved itself the best, safest and surest antidote for pain in the world.

The True Relief, Radway's Ready Relief

For Internal and External Use.

In using medicines to stop pain, we should avoid such as inflict injury on the system. Opium, Morphine, Chloroform, Ether, Cocaine and Chloral stop pain by destroying the sense of perception, the patient losing the power of feeling. This is a most destructive practice: it masks the symptoms, shuts up and, instead of removing trouble, breaks down the stomach, liver and bowels, and if continued for a length of time, kills the nerves and produces local or general paralysis.

There is no necessity for using these dangerous and uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker without entailing the least danger in either infant or adult.

It instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures colic, spasms, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

Pain Cured In An Instant

No matter how violent or excruciating the pains the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuragic or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

A CURE FOR

Summer Complaints, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

No bad after effects (which are invariably the sequel of dosing with opium, etc.), will follow the use of Radway's Ready Relief, but the bowels will be left in a healthy, normal condition.

A half to a teaspoonful in a half 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.

Malaria, Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Not only cures the patient seized with this terrible foe to settlers in newly settled districts, where the Malaria or Ague exists, but if people exposed to it will, every morning on getting out of bed, take twenty or thirty drops of the Ready Relief in a glass of water, and eat, say, a cracker, they will escape attacks. This must be done before going out. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarial, bilious and other fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, as quickly as Radway's Ready Relief.

Sold By All Druggists. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

SAVE YOUR NERVES.

If one observes the crowd in the streets it is curious and most disagreeable to see how small the number is who are not constantly making grimaces and working their faces or jaws in some manner. I have heard it said it was bashfulness that caused this, but it has not been my observation that bashfulness was so widely distributed an American trait; besides, how does twisting the face help to keep one in countenance? No, it is not bashfulness; it is misdirected nervous energy, which ought to be aiding the movements of their legs or getting stored up somewhere in the central nervous reservoirs for future use.

Learn to keep still when you rest; when you move, move with the part of the body needed; do not waste your force by walking with your arms and face as well as with your legs. If circumstances force an unusual and fatiguing amount of exertion upon you, break it now and then by periods of absolute rest. No matter how brief they are, they will be useful if you make them complete and perfect in the way described. This is true of mental as well as of bodily exertion. A minute or two minutes of quiet, with closed eyes if possible, with your tension relaxed and the gearing of the machinery thrown off for the moment, will help and refresh you greatly. Here, again, more may be gained if the ability to relax mentally can be secured in a fashion similar to the withdrawing of muscular tension. Learn to employ your mind when not using it.—Harper's Bazar.

News Summary.

Dr. Andrew McKenzie, London's (Ont.) oldest physician, is dead, aged 91.

The Plains of Abraham are now the property of the city of Quebec.

London public libraries have over five million volumes. Their joint issue is 27,000,000 volumes.

A. T. Hicks, Upper Dorchester, has been appointed farm instructor at Dorchester penitentiary in place of Mr. Pipes, promoted to be deputy warden.

Canadian short-horns at the Pan-American exposition took sweepstakes for best bull of any age, best cow of any age, and herd prize.

Col. Drury left Kingston to-day for Sussex, where he will inspect the 12th field battery in camp.

Complaints of pocket picking and of loss of jewelry, watches and money during the late royal fetes are numerous.

The whole human family is under 45 principal governments, of which only six are absolute monarchies.

The women of Toronto have decided to give the Duchess of Cornwall a \$1,350 writing desk of Canadian materials.

Two victims of the trolley car accident at St. Catharines, Ont., Mrs. McMillan and Miss Thomas, died on Thursday. The third is not likely to recover.

Prince Carl of Roumania is thirteenth in order of succession to the British throne, the German Emperor twenty-fifth.

The Synod of the Church of England in Canada concluded at Montreal on Thursday last and adjourned for three years.

T. Fortin, M. P. for Laval, is likely to be appointed to succeed the late Judge Gill on the superior court bench for the district of Montreal.

Since 1840 European towns have increased 470 per cent. in population, while in the country districts increase has been but 70 per cent.

The six story department store of Rothchild & Co., Chicago, was partly wrecked by the falling of inside partition walls. The damage to the building and stock will aggregate \$225,000.

At Quebec, Wednesday 25th, David Anderson, a third class sailor of H. M. S. Psyche, fell off the gangway leading from the dock to the ship and was drowned. His body was recovered.

Three of the Boer prisoners of war escaped from Darrell's Island, Bermuda, Friday night, and have not yet been recaptured. Troops are scouring the islands for the fugitives.

Five thousand students have applied for the benefits of the Scottish University educational trust founded by Andrew Carnegie at Glasgow, a number far exceeding expectations.

Two cases of smallpox were discovered in a house on Lockman street, Halifax, contracted from two seaman who lodged there and who afterwards were found on a D. A. R. train. The children have been sent to the infectious diseases hospital.

Toronto Telegram: On the other side of the line a boy's ambition is to be President of the United States and live in the White House. In Canada a youth will look forward to being President of the C. P. R., and have a handle to his name.

F. A. Faquir, government agent at Revelstoke, B. C., tried Wednesday last, under the speedy trials act on the charge of misappropriating moneys received by him, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

A Birmingham, Eng., despatch states it is announced that British manufacturers have resolved to "form a combination to defend their interests and the interests of British commerce, in view of the entrance into the country of the American Tobacco Company." For this end a retaliatory measure will soon be announced.

The most valuable piece of plate possessed by His Majesty King Edward, is a peacock with outspread tail, made of solid gold, and literally covered with diamonds, rubies, emeralds and other precious gems. It originally came from Seringapatam, is safeguarded at Windsor Castle, and is worth a fabulous sum.

Among the Indian pupils who have recently enrolled at Haskell Institute, Kansas, are Mr. Bob Tail Bull, Mr. Benedict Shoulder Blade, Mr. John Little Eyes, Miss Ruma, Beaver Claw, Miss Minnie Squint Eyes, Miss Laura Nice Talker, and Miss Minnie Stands Up. When they graduate there will no doubt be an evolution in names.

According to the figures which have partially been estimated, total arrivals of immigrants to Canada for year ending June 30 last, number 21,162, of which 12,000 were from the British Isles. Those from the United States number between sixteen and eighteen thousand. The total immigration, when all the figures are in, is expected to be about fifty thousand.

1 to 3 Per Cent. Monthly AND 100 Per Cent. Yearly Profits

Seem excessive, yet many of our customers have realized these unusual profits during the year 1900 by following our intelligent plan of combination investments in mining stocks, dividing the investments, obviating loss, and by combining first issues of stocks in promising mines and dividend payers. The payment of the regular monthly dividends on the properties we handle as fiscal agents, June 1, required

Three Thousand Dividend Checks

And we have never yet made a loss for a customer in any mining stock recommended by our house. We make profitable mining investments a specialty and will not handle as financial agents any but meritorious working mines that possess all of the requisites necessary to make valuable producing properties, with conditions favorable for possible "Bonanzas."

We do the Largest Business in Mining Stocks

Of any firm in the United States, because we make our customers' interests our own, and do not advise them to invest in any property that we have not first thoroughly investigated with our own experts and are willing to take a financial interest in, which with their own holdings will insure control and the proper and economical management of the property for profit to its stockholders.

Send for prospectus of new and promising mines and dividend payers, together with subscription blanks and reports showing present conditions of the properties and also booklet "ABOUT OURSELVES," giving in detail our intelligent plan of securing the large profits of legitimate mining without risk of loss.

W. M. P. McLAUGHLIN & Co.,
The McLaughlin Buildings, St. John, N. B.
CANADA MANAGERS
DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO., Bankers,
NEW YORK.

A PARROT AT BREAKFAST.

A funny parrot lives in Brooklyn and is very fond of the lady she lives with. When the breakfast bell rings in the morning she will push open the door of her cage with her bill, fly down to the breakfast table, take her own chair, which she always knows and occupies at each meal, and wait until the family assembles. If they should not gather as quickly as she thinks they ought, she will call out, "Hurry up, folks, hurry up!" and at the same time hop over the oatmeal dish and attempt to lift the cover; for she is very fond of oatmeal and will make her entire breakfast of it. She would not touch the oatmeal, even if able to lift the cover; for she is a very good Polly. After finishing her breakfast she flies right back to her cage.—Exchange.

AN ESSAY ON HABIT.

A story is told of an English schoolmaster who offered a prize to the boy who should write the best composition in five minutes, on "How to Overcome Habit." At the expiration of five minutes the compositions were read. The prize went to a lad of nine years. Following is his essay: "Well, sir, habit is hard to overcome. If you take off the first letter it does not change 'abit.' If you take off another you still have a 'bit' left. If you take off still another, it is not wholly used up; all of which goes to show that if you want to get rid of a habit you must throw it off altogether."

This is the wonder of divine grace that brings so small beginning to that height of perfection that we are not able to conceive of—that a little spark of true grace, which is not only indiscernible to others, but often to the Christian himself, should yet be the beginning of that condition wherein they shall shine brighter than the sun in the firmament.—Robert Leighton.

It is sometimes good to be content with doing little; the great and splendid occasions in which a man can benefit his country are few; the humble duties by which her benefit may be advanced are of daily occurrence.—Sydney Smith.

DREAMING OF HOME.

It comes to me often in silence
When the freight spatters low—
When the black, uncertain shadows
Seem wreaths of long ago;
Always with a throb of heartache,
That thrills each pulsing vein,
Comes the old, unquiet longing:
For the peace at home again.

I'm sick of the roar of cities,
And of faces odd and strange;
I know where there's warmth and welcome,
And my yearning fancies range
Back to the dear old homestead,
With an aching sense of pain;
But there'll be joy in the coming,
When I go home again.

When I go home again! There's music
That never may die away,
And it seems the hands of angels,
On a mystic harp at play,
Have touched with a yearning sadness,
On a beautiful broken strain,
To which is my fond heart's wording,
"When I go home again."

—Rugene Field.

A London paper gives this story, which may possibly have a moral concealed in it for some one in our own country:

As a well-known London clergyman was recently ascending the steps to his church, an old lady requested his help. With his usual courtly grace, he gave the old woman his arm. On reaching the top step she halted, breathlessly, and asked him who was to preach.

"The Rev. Mr. —," he replied, giving his own name.
"Oh, dear," exclaimed the lady, help me down again! "I'd rather listen to the endless grinding of a windmill. Help me down again; I'll not go in."
The minister smiled and gently assisted her down, remarking as he parted with her, "I wouldn't go in either if I weren't the preacher!"

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EXPERIENCE WITH WINTER LAMBS.

Much attention is necessary to raise lambs successfully for the winter and early spring trade. In the first place, secure ewes of a good lamb producing strain, preferably belonging to one of the northern breeds. There is some difficulty in having the lambs come at the right time. They should be dropped from the beginning of October to the middle of November. This gives them an opportunity to get a start before very cold weather sets in. The ewes also give milk much more freely than later. If the weather is fine the lambs may be allowed to run in the yard or pasture a few hours every day. If some green feed, such as rye, rape or mustard, can be provided they will do well. The lambs must not be allowed to remain out in cold or wet weather.

The ewes should be provided with an unlimited supply of good feed, especially when confined in the barn. Silage and clover hay, with an occasional feed of shelled cornstalks, should comprise the roughage. As a grain ration use a mixture of linseed and cottonseed meal, with whole or cracked corn and bran. Oats are fine feed, but as a rule are too high in price in this part of the country.

I like a basement barn with a southern exposure for sheep. This can be kept at an even temperature but must be well ventilated and free from draughts. With a thoroughly dry floor. The floor must be well bedded and kept perfectly clean. The ewes should be divided into lots of not more than twenty, so they will not crowd at the trough. They should also have plenty of trough and rack room. Those with twins should be placed in a separate inclosure, as they will require more feed than the others. The lambs should have a separate pen where they can go to bed, and should be given corn, linseed meal, corn meal and beans, with plenty of good clover hay.

Sheep should always have plenty of water and salt. It is best to have this where they can get at it at any time. Winter lambs require a great deal of attention, and unless this can be given do not attempt to raise them. However, they usually sell for high prices and fully pay for all the effort expended.—(Richard Wolley, in The American Agriculturist.

PLANTING WHITE PINES.

That veteran authority on forestry, J. D. Lyman, of New Hampshire, writes us in regard to planting white pines: "On some ploughable land where water could not run in furrows, I would plough furrows

COFFEE FOR MOTHERS.

The Kind that Nourishes and Supplies Food for Mother and Child.

"My husband has been unable to drink coffee for several years, so we were very glad to give Postum Food Coffee a trial and when we understood that by long boiling it would bring out the delicious flavor, we have been highly pleased with it.

It is one of the finest things for nursing mothers that I have ever seen. It keeps up the mother's strength and increases the supply of nourishment for the child if partaken of freely. I drank it between meals instead of water and found it most beneficial.

Our five year old boy has been very delicate since birth and has developed slowly. He was white and bloodless. I began to give him Postum freely and you would be surprised at the change. When any person remarks about the great improvement, we never fail to tell them that we attribute his gain in strength and general health, to the free use of Postum Food Coffee, and this has led many friends to use it for themselves and children.

I have always cautioned friends to whom I have spoken about Postum, to follow directions in making it, for unless it is boiled fifteen or twenty minutes, it is quite tasteless. On the other hand, when properly made, it is very delicious. I want to thank you for the benefits we have derived from the use of your Postum Coffee." Mrs. W. W. Earnest, 737 9th Ave., Helena, Mont.

... as far apart as I wished for the rows, and plant the seed in south side of the furrows—the turned up earth being to the south. Be careful not to cover to deeply—one-fourth inch of moderately pressed earth over the seed is sufficient, or one-half inch on the driest land. A little brush thrown over the furrows will help. With and without brush this method served me fairly well, though the early drought was severe.

"On very hard, poor waste sod land, I turned bits of turf up to the south, and planted the pine seed in the south side of the holes, and then put a stone on top of each bit of turned up sod, and got a good stand of plants. I depended upon the grass growing around the small hole, the bit of turned up sod and the stone sufficiently to shade plant. Most people prefer to sow the pine seed in half shaded beds, and transplant any time after the plant is two years old. Laths nailed on joists placed a few inches above the bed form a convenient covering—laths 1 or 1 1/2 inches apart.

"Brush might answer, properly applied. I once planted hills of pine seed where the shade of a forest shaded them sufficiently and got too much. White pine seedlings will generally stand the full sunlight after the second year, but not before. A thin covering of white pine needles helps keep the top of seedbeds or hills moist. I am informed that D. Hill, the Illinois evergreen man, sells white pine seedlings from 4 to 6 inches in height for \$3 a thousand. A party at Bar Harbor, Me., does, or did, grow white pine seedling for sale. Douglas & Sons, out West, set out lands with pines and guarantee their lives."—(Country Gentleman.

FALL PLOUGHING.

More farmers should understand the benefit received by succeeding crops on land ploughed during fall and early winter. To illustrate in a measure, my last experience is as follows: On a 5-acre strip planted in tobacco in 1900, a square of an acre was blocked out of one side, sown in peas in July and mowed on September 15 for hay; in November following I turned under the tobacco suckers, which were shoulder high and uninjured by frost, leaving out the rows which were already in good condition. In the spring I broke and planted the whole in corn, with the result 50 per cent in favor of the fall breaking.

Another test, with results more clearly defined, was an 18 1/2 acre strip sown in peas in 1900. One-half of this strip was fall ploughed, and in the spring the entire plot was planted. The dry weather during May and June made it impossible to secure a stand without planting five different times. On that part which was fall ploughed, not more than 25 per cent of the first planting died, while on the balance of the patch fully 90 per cent failed to survive, the succeeding replantings dying proportionately. The result is that on fall ploughed land the crop of corn was so increased in both quantity and quality as to pay for the extra work repeatedly. The mechanical condition of land thus worked is greatly improved and moisture in greater amounts longer retained.—(W. J. Prindle, in Farm and Home.

Rust weakens tools; to prevent it, scour them well and give a good coat of oil.

Potatoes should be allowed to remain in the ground until thoroughly ripened, unless wanted for immediate use. So doing improves the flavor, prevents scarring and the potatoes are not so liable to rot or blacken when touched by machinery in digging.

The selection of potatoes for planting should be done in the field at digging time and because of the tendency of the plant to vary, the selection should be from hills which produce potatoes of the form and character desired.

TOO RISKY.

Wife (3 p. m.)—Wake up, John; there's burglars in the house. Go down stairs and investigate.

Husband—Couldn't think of it, my dear. My reputation is at stake.

Wife—Reputation fiddlesticks! What's that got to do with burglars?

Husband—Well, suppose the police were to accidentally come along and find me in the company of burglars, where would my reputation be, eh?—Chicago News.



"Famous Active" Ranges

have Small Basting Door on Large Oven Door.

Just large enough to baste a fowl or roast, shift a pan, etc., and yet too small to admit enough cold air to chill the oven.

The "FAMOUS ACTIVE" has all the special features found on all the other ranges made in Canada, and many exclusive ones.

A perfect baker, and a fuel saver.

Aerated oven. Thermometer on oven door.

4 or 6 cooking holes. 42 styles and sizes.

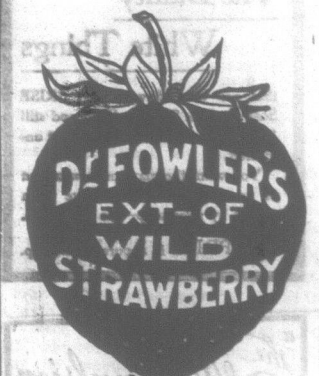
Free pamphlet from our local agent or nearest house.

McClary Manufacturing Co. LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, & ST JOHN N.B.

Advertisement for Miller Bros. featuring the text "BE SURE" and "MILLER BROS. HALIFAX, N. S." with decorative borders.

Canned Tomatoes: Choose perfectly ripe, red tomatoes. Dip a basketful into boiling water for a few moments, then set to cool and skin them. Cut into small pieces. Put in a porcelain kettle, set on the stove and cook gently for an hour, when the tomatoes will have lost their shape and cooked down into a thick pulp. T. y the glass cans and covers in a pan of warm water, set on the stove and allow the water to almost come to a boil. Drain the water from the hot cans and into each pour the hot tomatoes, filling till each one overflows. Seal immediately, set in paper bags and store in a dark, cool place.—(Farm and Home.

HALF A CENTURY OLD. A Standard Remedy Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada.



CURES Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and all Summer Complaints.

Its prompt use will prevent a great deal of unnecessary suffering and often save life.

PRICE, - 35c. The T. Millbrae Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE BOOK SHE WANTED.

A little maid, a pretty maid, With very dainty looks, Walking on Broadway one fine day, Went into a store of books.

A little man, a funny man, Walked out and to her said, "I s'pose you want a book, my dear, That you have never read."

"And we have every kind of books: Our stock is quite a marvel. Now here is 'Janice Meredith,' And here is 'Richard Carvel.'"

"Here's a new book, 'To Have and to Hold'; Here's 'Captain Kidd,' a sailor bold. And now, young lady, which will you choose?"

"If you please, sir," she said, "I want 'Mother Goose.'"

—Josephine Jayne Bailey, in St. Nicholas.

Temperance statistics just issued place Sweden in the front rank of the fight against alcoholism. The progress of the movement has been so great in the last ten years that the temperance societies of the country have a total membership of 3,200,000. Thus five per cent. of Swedes belong to them, and at least one-fift of the nation ever tasten alcoholic drinks.

The department of marine, Ottawa, is seeking for tenders for a new lighthouse at Buctouche, N. B.

WELCOME TO THE DUKE OF YORK.



Pray what means the sound of cheering,
And the stirring busy throng?
Why the groups of eager children,
Singing loud their sweetest song?

'Tis all Canada expectant;
'Tis she who she has shown,
As she welcomes to her borders,
The brave heir to England's throne.

High triumphal arches greet him;
Blue and clear the skies above,
And we glory in his coming—
Son of Edward—King we love!

And I—even though far distant,
Feel my heart responsive thrill,
As the people gather gladly,
From the valley and the hill:

For wherever we may wander,
Where'er our footsteps roam,
To the son of dear old England,
There's no place like "home, sweet home."

And my thoughts have backward wandered,
To the days of long ago—
When I in the Royal Service
Tried my loyalty to show.

To that same old Naval Service—
Brave and true to Country's call,
Has the Duke of York been faithful,
Serving England first of all!

So raise high the flags of welcome—
Over the wide land! East and west—
North and south in one glad concord
Throng to greet the honored guest.

R. SPROULE, M. D.



The Dainty White Things

that are washed with SURPRISE Soap—a little Surprise Soap and still less labor—are not only clean but uninjured.

You want the maximum wear out of your clothes. Don't have them ruined by poor soap—use pure soap.

SURPRISE is a pure hand Soap.

The D.D. Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil
(Trade Mark.)

Will GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!
TONE YOUR NERVES!
MAKE YOU STRONG!
MAKE YOU WELL!

Dr. Hirsch, Med. Supl. of the Pest. Hospital for insane, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives its permission to use his name.

Miss Clark, Supl. Green Hospital, Toronto, writes they have also used it with the best results.

50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

News Summary.

Girl Wanted.—See want column today.

The value of the wheat yield of Nebraska this year will be \$30,000,000 and of the corn crop \$25,400,000.

Chas. M. Hays, president of the Southern Pacific, has formally announced that he would resign from the presidency.

The Boers have made an appeal to the administrative council of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague.

Some of the Ottawa men who went out to South Africa in the Baden-Powell police, in writing home to their relatives, show great dissatisfaction.

The London News publishes an unconfirmed rumor that Lord Kitchener has resigned, owing to disagreement with Mr. Brodrick, the war secretary.

Six men, possibly seven, were killed and seven injured by the explosion of an oil tank of the Essex and Hudson Gas Co. at Newark, N. J., on Thursday.

The annual report of the Illinois Central railroad for the fiscal year ended June 30 shows a net income for the year of \$6,976,660.

Thirteen men who were prospecting for cinnabar in Presidio county, Texas, lost their lives in floods caused by a waterpout or cloudburst.

H. M. Whitney's house at Sydney, C. B., was destroyed by fire this morning; loss over twenty thousand dollars.

The department of fisheries is introducing in Nova Scotia waters the rainbow trout from British Columbia.

Stamp collectors will be interested to learn that on July 14 last Greece issued a new set of postage stamps differing considerably from the older ones.

Burglars entered Geo. Manson's general store at Shoal Lake, Man., blew open the safe in the office and took \$1,000 in cash, mostly grain money.

Chas. Gibson, of Cambridge, shot three persons, though none seriously, in a row on Broadway extension, Boston, Friday night.

Mrs. Perry Curtis, of Little York, Ohio, the wife of a farmer, drowned her four small children in a well and then committed suicide by jumping in herself.

The Acadian Orchardist, Wolfville, N. S., says: Rev. B. N. Archibald has sold his residence and fruit farm on Highland avenue to Mr. M. Peck, of Albert county, N. S.

Edward Wallace, arrested at Moncton in connection with the murder of Poirier at Gloucester, was released on Thursday on receipt of a telegram from Crown Prosecutor Hearn that there was no evidence to cause his detention any longer.

The largest export shipment of cattle ever made from Toronto was sent out last Tuesday by Joseph Gould. It consisted of 58 cars, of two full train loads. There were over 1,000 head, valued at \$65,000. The shipment goes to Boston and thence by steamer Northman to Liverpool.

The Bulgarian government denies the statement of the Turkish government that the abductors of Miss Helen H. Stone, the American missionary, sought refuge in Bulgaria. A search for the missing woman which was instituted in that country has proved fruitless.

Fred Bickel, seven years old, of Birdsboro, Pa., shot his mother through the lobe of her ear with a rifle Tuesday. As he pulled the trigger he shouted: "This is the way McKinley was shot." The boy had been listening to discussions of the assassination and was much wrought up over the affair.

The red chamber rose is very popular in England. A new variety has been named for Queen Alexandra. The Queen is fond of flowers, and there is an uncultivated spot at Sandringham where wild flowers grow, which is one of her special favorites.

The house, barn and all, the buildings belonging to Herbert Clark, who lives out on the Washburn road, from Presque Isle, Maine, about one half a mile, were completely destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon. The loss is about \$2,500, with an insurance of \$1,200.

J. Darrell Jago, Fredericton, has disposed of his farm, the Estey farm, to Mr. Henderson, who recently came from England, for about \$3,000. Mr. Jago has bought from C. H. Thomas the latter's farm at Doak Settlement, paying about \$8,000.

Steamship Lucania, arrived at Queens-town, reports having communicated for two hours with the steamer Campana (of the same line) in midocean by means of the wireless telegraphy.

DYKEMAN'S

97 King Street.
59 Charlotte Street.
6 South Market St.

Send along your requests for samples of any of the **NEW FALL DRESS MATERIALS**

But be as specific as to color and price as you possibly can. We will gladly attend to any request in this line, and send you the best assortment at the lowest prices that you can find in the dominion.

For Separate Skirts and Tailor-made Suits the heavier materials are in favor. In these we are showing an enormous assortment. Prices running from 80c for the all wool friezes up to \$4.50 per yard. Lighter weight materials run in price from 25c up to \$3.50 per yard.



LADIES' UNDERVESTS.—The best value that can be procured. An excellent close woven, soft finish, fleece lined Ladies' Undervest in four sizes, 28 to 34, at 50c per garment. Drawers to match, 50c per pair.

LADIES' KNIT UNDERVESTS with fleece finish on inside, 25c each. Other prices run from 17c up to \$2.50.

CHILDREN'S FLEECE LINED DRAWERS. Loose down to the knees, with Jersey fitting leg rom knee down, so they will fit neat under the stocking.

Prices from 38c. to 50c. according to size. F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

ANOTHER POINT.

It costs no more to finish a good skirt with "Corticell Skirt Protector," that will outwear the skirt, than to "rebind" the garment several times with cheap "bindings."

"Corticell Protector" is always in place, easily put on, looks well, can be got to match any shade, will not chafe fine shoes, will not shrink, sheds dust and dries quickly when wet.

Sewed on flat, not turned over edge.

Sold everywhere.

Corticell

FRAUD ON CONSUMERS

THE SALE OF BAKING POWDER AS

WOODILL'S

WITHOUT THIS SIGNATURE

W. H. D. Parman

ON EACH PACKAGE.

To Intending Purchasers

Do you want an ORGAN of Superior workmanship, Beautiful in design, made of the best materials and noted for its purity and richness of tone? If so you want the

"THOMAS"

for that instrument will fill the requirements.

JAMES A. GATES & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AGENTS.

Middleton, N. S.

If you like Good Tea try RED ROSE.