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The Gordon College. The enthusiastic reception given by the British public to Lord Kitchener's scheme for a college at Khartoum was without doubt due in part to the fact that the moment for launching the scheme was so shrewdly chosen. It was an hour of enthusiasm. England was glorying in the complete success of the Soudan expedition and the shattering of the power of the Dervishes on the Upper Nile. It was a moment when Britain was in the mood to give a kindly reception to the proposal to do something generous to perpetuate the memory of General Gordon, the martyr of Khartoum, and at the same time to aid in giving to British influence in the Soudan a beneficent and permanent character. The scheme was one which appealed not only to the national but to the philanthropic spirit of the people, and the reception which it met was immediately so favorable as to insure its success. There is, however, never any danger that an institution of learning in these days will have more money than it can make use of, and the people of the Colonies are also being given an opportunity to take a part in this philanthropic enterprise. And now that the first wave of enthusiasm in respect to the project has spent itself, people are naturally seeking for more definite information as to the aims and character of the proposed Gordon College. The information at hand, so far as we can learn, is not of a very definite character. It seems to be quite well understood, however, that the establishment of the College has no connection with Christian missions. Its aim is secular, rather than religious. It will not seek to promote either Christianity or Mohammedanism, but to place the opportunities of modern education and the results of modern learning within reach of the people of the Soudan, irrespective of their religious beliefs. So far as such intellectual enlightenment is favorable to the inculcation of Christian principles, so far the College will be in the interests of Christianity. There appears to be some question as to how far Mohammedanism will be recognized in the College, but it seems probable that such recognition will go no further than to avoid any custom or requirement which the Mohammedan conscience would reject. The Gordon College, it may reasonably be hoped, will have an influence, according to the resources with which it is endowed, to promote civilization and modern ideas in the Soudan. It may also indirectly give important help to the cause of Christian missions, but if so, such a result will be incidental to its main purpose.

Lord Charles Beresford in the East. Lord Charles Beresford, Rear Admiral in the British Navy and member of Parliament, who has been making a tour of the Chinese ports in the interests, it is said, of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of Great Britain, is on his way home to England by way of Japan and the United States. Addressing a public meeting at Tokio on January 21st, Lord Beresford is reported to have repeated his wish to see an alliance between Japan, Germany, the United States and Great Britain to protect their trade interests in China and maintain the "open door" policy as against that of spheres of influence in which one nation could operate to the exclusion of the trade of others. A despatch to the London 'Times' from its Hong-Kong correspondent appears to indicate that Lord Beresford's visit to China has had some influence upon the Chinese traders. The despatch states that a crowded meeting of the leading commercial Chinese, held at the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in Hong-Kong on January 22nd, unanimously approved the views recently expressed in that city by Lord Beresford as to the necessity of reform, the maintenance of the open door and the reorganization of the army and navy under British officers. How much such a meeting and its reported action would signify in China one cannot say. The 'Times' correspondent considers that, as a spontaneous expression of Chinese sentiment quite unprompted by foreign influence, it is highly significant.

Charges of Cruelty. The charges which have been made in various quarters, and notably in an article in the Contemporary Review, that the wounded Dervishes at Omdurman were cruelly treated by the victors, are not pleasant to hear, and it is to be hoped that those upon whom responsibility rests in this matter will be able to show that the charges alluded to have no sufficient foundation. There has been, indeed, a denial of some of the charges from what may be considered an official source. Major-General Rundle, late chief of staff under General Kitchener, has, in Lord Kitchener's absence from the country, written a letter to the London 'Times' in which he denies that there is any real ground for the charges contained in Mr. Bennett's article in the Contemporary Review. "The more the matter is ventilated," General Rundle says, "and the more evidence taken, the more, in my opinion, the British public will be satisfied that there is no truth in Mr. Bennett's allegations beyond what is inevitable in savage warfare where Europeans are fighting an enemy like the Baggaras, which neither accept nor give quarter." That Lord Kitchener ever encouraged or countenanced cruelty toward the savage enemy is emphatically denied. He is described by Major-General Rundle as "one of the least blood-thirsty men I have ever met, and one of the least vindictive." His sympathy with and for the natives is intense, and knowing his expressed sentiments as I have known them over a series of many eventful years, I assert that, to the best of my belief, he never uttered nor even harbored any such detestable idea as Mr. Bennett sets forth." So far as the English officers and the English troops are concerned there is probably no ground for a charge that the war in the Soudan was more barbarous than war must necessarily be. But it is by no means clear that the same could be asserted of their Egyptian and Soudanese allies. The London 'Chronicle' is quoted as saying that "there is abundant testimony that many officers and men were disgusted and ashamed at what they saw and heard of the conduct of the Soudanese and Egyptian soldiers—conduct which, in our opinion, has brought a stain on the annals of the British army." It seems probable that the matter will become a subject for Parliamentary investigation.

The United States and the Philippines. It is uncertain as yet what the United States intends to do with the Philippines which, by terms of the treaty of Paris, have been ceded by Spain to the American republic. February 6th has been agreed upon as the day upon which the American Senate will vote upon the treaty, and whether or not the result of the vote will be a confirmation of the work of the Paris Convention is still a matter of much doubt. But if the treaty shall be confirmed, which on the whole seems probable, the subsequent course of the United States in reference to the Philippines remains uncertain. One of three courses seems possible,—to annex the islands, to declare a protectorate over them or to acknowledge their independence. It is improbable that either Congress or the public opinion in the United States would endorse annexation. A protectorate is more probable, though there is strong opposition to even such a policy of expansion as that would involve. On the other hand, the Filipinos are probably not in a condition to undertake self-government with any hope of success, and the United States cannot afford to incur the odium that would result from taking these islands from Spain and then relinquishing them to such influences as would make their last state worse than the first. Meanwhile despatches from the East indicate a very excited and disturbed condition of affairs in the Philippines. Apparently there is a strong party among the Filipinos determined upon the establishment of an independent government and ready to

fight the Americans, if, and as soon as, it becomes evident that the United States will not accede to their demands. It seems possible that any day may bring news of an outbreak of hostilities, and with the comparatively small American force now in the East and the time which must be consumed in sending reinforcements, the position of the United States in the Philippines must be recognized as involving contingencies of a serious character.

The Keely Motor. The name of the Keely motor is familiar to most persons as one of the mysteries, if we should not rather say one of the humbugs, of recent years. The man who alone was supposed to understand the mysterious motor which was alleged to embody a motive power different from any known to the world has recently died, and whether the world is any wiser than before in reference to the Keely motor is still in dispute. On the one hand it is said that certain newspaper-men and others of an enquiring turn of mind lately visited the old Keely workshop in Philadelphia and there obtained evidence which appeared to throw considerable light upon the subject. There were numerous trap doors, a false ceiling, a hollow sphere suitable for the storing of compressed air and, apparently connected with the latter, and a system of brass tubing so small that it might easily be taken for wire. Such apparatus, it was thought, might go a good way toward accounting for certain manifestations of force, the origin and production of which had been so mysterious. On the other hand, the president of the Keely Motor Company, for there is still such a company it appears, has issued a long and circumstantial statement, it is said, on behalf of his board of directors, reaffirming their faith in the dead inventor and denying that the alleged discoveries in Keely's workshop are of any significance. It would seem to be a pity to make it impossible for people to believe in Keely, for now that the scheme for extracting gold from sea water has been wrecked, what shall the people do who find it impossible to be happy unless they have a first-class humbug to cherish?

The Immigrants. A second large installment of the Doukhobor immigrants reached Halifax last Friday by the steamer 'Lake Superior,' after a comparatively quick voyage of 23 or 24 days, from Batoum. As soon as the steamer came to anchor near George's Island she was visited by the health officers, and it was learned that she had small-pox on board. It is stated that fourteen days from Batoum a child was taken ill with what was at first supposed to be measles, but which proved to be small-pox, and four days before the 'Superior's' arrival at Halifax the child died. The case was isolated as soon as it was known to be small-pox, and up to the time of the steamer's arrival no other cases had developed. The immigrants have gone into quarantine at Lawlor's Island, the quarantine station at the entrance of the harbor. The station has accommodation for only 1200 or 1400 persons. The Doukhobors number 1974, and with the crew the number to be accommodated is, therefore, 2,000. It has been necessary, accordingly, to erect new buildings of a temporary character, several hundreds of immigrants remaining in the ship until these were completed. So far as is learned at present writing no new cases of the disease have occurred among the immigrants, but it is evident that under the most favorable circumstances possible, they will be detained in quarantine several weeks. Dr. Montizambert, head of the quarantine system of Canada, and his assistant, Dr. Jones, of Halifax, are ministering to the immigrants. Count Sergius Tolstoy, son of the famous author, is in charge of this party of Doukhobors. Much sympathy will be felt for these people who have reached our shores under so unfavorable circumstances, and many prayers will be offered that a happy issue may be granted them out of their present troubles.

Bundi Jogi Naidu.

The squire of Kommanapalli according to the Hindu notion was of a religious turn of mind. He erected a small temple about eight or ten feet square in which was placed the image of his god, before which the villagers were accustomed to place offerings of food and to perform various religious ceremonies.

One morning about sixty years ago in this idolatrous village, the squire's wife presented her husband with a little brown baby boy with large, clear, black eyes. The family name was Bundi. To the little boy they gave the name of Jogi. Since in this country the surname precedes the given name the baby was called Bundi Jogi. On the death of his father he became squire or Naidu of the village, then this last title was added to the other two, which in full was Bundi Jogi Naidu.

During his early years little Jogi attended the village school and seems to have become strongly attached to his teacher, who subsequently became a believer in Christ, and was largely instrumental in leading his pupil into the same faith. While only a lad young Jogi began to exhibit signs of independence of thought. He would discourse with the village elders on the futility of idol worship. So pronounced did he become in his opposition to idolatry and to many other customs of his people, that it began to be whispered among all the old dames in the place, that if the squire's eldest son could not be induced to abandon the course he was pursuing he would prove a down right disgrace to his family and to the whole community.

Together with his teacher he was accustomed to visit the villages far and near, to study his own religion as exhibited at festival times when many degrading and immoral rites were performed in the name worship. What was witnessed in these journeys left a deep impression on the mind of the young man. He became convinced that idolatry was responsible to a large degree for the low moral condition of his people.

When about twenty-five years of age a plan was formed to give the villagers an object lesson on the foolishness of idol worship. About twelve or one o'clock on the night previous to a special religious festival, he arose and taking in his hand a huge knife-like axe proceeded noiselessly to the little temple on the outskirts of the village. Unobserved he entered and with one blow split in twain the wooden god, then quickly taking up the pieces cast them into the peaceful river near by. He carefully closed the door and so far as possible having removed all outward traces of his visit to the temple, returned to his home to await the effect of the morrow's surprise.

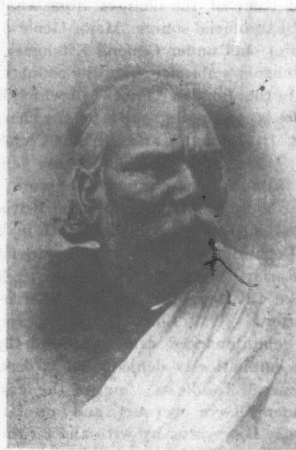
It is a man of more than ordinary natural courage who would have the nerve to perform such a deed. To a person reared in America it would be a matter of no consequence, he could hew down an idol with no more concern than though it were an ordinary log of fire wood. But with the people of this country it is a very different thing. They have been taught from infancy, with all the harrowing tales that superstition could invent, that in the image are vested the power of life and death and the destiny of human beings.

All alone to wander through a grave yard on a rainy night, a task from which even many Americans would shrink, would not require one tithe the courage which one of these people must summon before entering a temple to lay sacrilegious hands upon the idol.

In the morning the people assembled in one of the passage ways of the village, which hardly deserve the name of streets, quite near the squire's house. Here they formed in procession and headed by drummers, proceeded with their offerings to the temple, while Bundi Jogi sat on his father's verandah apparently engaged in some trivial work. One can scarcely imagine the wild excitement that prevailed when it was discovered that the god was missing. Although it was firmly believed that in some mysterious way infinite power concerning the destinies of others was committed to the idol, it never occurred to anyone that it could of itself run away. They knew that some one had removed it. Just at that moment it was fortunate for the young man who was sitting on the veranda that there was no one who could give witness against him. With mingled feelings of fear and rage they left the empty temple. Many suspicious glances were cast at Bundi Jogi as the perpetrator of this atrocious crime against their god. When accused he would merely laugh and reply that a god which could not defend himself must have but little power to work either good or ill to others. Many expected that great calamities would follow immediately. However, as nothing unusual occurred, the excitement wore away. The lesson proved effectual. Never again was an idol brought, and soon the little temple fell in ruins. At the present time one can find in the village, scarcely a man who will acknowledge that he is an idolater.

Bundi Jogi on hearing that his former teacher, after becoming a Christian, was suffering great privations, wrote a letter asking him to visit him. The invitation was accepted and for several years he spent the greater part of the time at Kommanapalli. Here teacher and

pupil talked much of the new faith. However it was not until the lapse of eight or ten years that the latter decided to follow Christ in baptism. When the decision was reached he applied to Bro. Armstrong to baptize him. The missionary went and pitched his tent under some trees near the river, but the candidate failed to appear, not because he had suddenly lost faith in Christ, but that the power that bound him to caste was stronger than he supposed. The severing of all his social relations, when the moment for decision came, was a sacrifice greater than he was prepared to make. No rest of soul came to the convicted sinner. After a short time he again applied for baptism. On this occasion Bro. Armstrong took along with him a body of police from Parla Kimeddi, in order that acts of violence might be prevented. This proved a wise precaution. But for the presence of these armed officers of the law it is probable that neither missionary nor candidate would have escaped uninjured from the hands of the infuriated mob. Amidst cries and shouting and the flourishing of clubs the first member of the Akulatampara church was baptized. Almost immediately after the ceremony the crowd rushed in and seized him and carried him back to the village and to his heathen home where he remained for two years with his Hindu relatives and to outward appearances was one of their number in spirit.



BUNDI JOGI NAIDU.

He has told in recent years how that when Bro. Armstrong at his invitation came the second time, he was strongly tempted to keep in hiding again, but his sense of self-respect came to his rescue. He thought of what the missionary would think of him should he turn back again. He could not bear to be thought a coward, neither could he make up his mind to endure the persecution which he knew must follow should he persist in obeying Christ; consequently he entered into a plot with a few of his nearest friends who were to keep the matter secret. They were to attend at his baptism, and immediately after the ceremony were to seize and carry him off to the village. By this device he thought to escape persecution and also preserve his honor among the people.

Some may be disposed to regard this kind of conduct as exceedingly reprehensible. It might justly be regarded as such in one who was reared in a Christian land. A few years residence in this country teaches one to soften down one's judgment a good deal and to understand how it was that Abraham and Isaac lied about their wives, and Jacob deceived his father-in-law and still were blessed of God. Idolatry does not have much power to produce in the sinner a sense of guilt before God. The little light that comes into the mind and heart of a new convert is not sufficient to overcome immediately the influence of all his past history. The order of the procedure in Christ's last command comes with great force to the worker in this country: First, "make disciples"; second, "teach them to observe all things that I have commanded you."

About two years after his baptism his heathen wife died. It was then that he made the final break with hinduism and identified himself with the Christian church. During the two years interval the villagers had become so accustomed to hear of Christianity and to regard Bundi Jogi Naidu as a kind of half Christian that there was no special demonstration of resistance at the final separation from the religion of his fathers. During the twenty years of his professed Christian career the Naidu, as we always called him, was the most prominent figure in the little church at Akulatampara, a village on the opposite side of the river from his own. He was not always in the heights of spiritual rejoicing, yet was there scarcely a time when his voice was not heard in the prayer and conference meetings. He was possessed of a strong mind and a resolute will and a rather hasty temper, which in childhood, according to the custom of the country, he had not been taught to control. This on various occasions proved a stumbling-block to him.

After making full allowance for all his imperfections there was much worthy of admiration. With his natural sternness there was united the tenderness of a child. A few kind words would melt him to tears and lead him to repentance when he had given way to temper. A notable instance of this occurred a few months before his death. He seemed to lose himself entirely in a fit of rage over a false rumor reflecting on his chastity and on that of certain members of his family. Without pausing a moment for consideration, he took it for granted that there was a plot to injure him. For several days he stormed at those whom he thought were implicated in it. Certain of his neighbors became so terrified that they fled from the village. On hearing of the trouble I visited him. Almost as soon as we met he burst into tears and said, "They have taken away my house." Meaning that the hitherto good reputation of his family had been destroyed. We read the Bible and talked for several hours. Every now and then during our conversation he would weep like a child. Finally when we went apart into a little room to pray, his confession before God was more in sobs than words. He could scarcely form a sentence. His repentance seemed deep and sincere. From that day until his death it was a great pleasure to witness his increased humility of spirit. He knew also how to forgive. He thought that his son's wife was one of the chief instruments in trying to bring about his ruin. Nevertheless when she fell sick a few weeks afterwards he had her brought to Parla Kimeddi for medical treatment, and when her own husband refused to remain and care for her, he himself and his wife stayed by her and nursed her back to health. He had great reverence for the Bible. If we could show from the Word of God that the course he was pursuing was not right, he was not disposed to justify himself for doing the wrong.

As a man of business he was shrewd. He inherited from his father a small piece of land, valued at \$100 or \$150. The office of Naidu realized him \$50 annually. With this capital stock to begin with he accumulated property which now yields an annual income of about \$400, which is equivalent to \$8,000 at 5 per cent. In his last will, which he made one week before his death, he bequeathed one-fourth of his estate, \$2,000, to our Foreign Mission Board for the purpose of carrying on the work of education and evangelization of the people of his own and the neighboring villages. This is the first bequest from a native which has been given our work. Considering the value of the estate the gift is a liberal one. The greatest encouragement from the gift lies in the fact that it has been demonstrated that the sons of India through the grace of God can be made to be interested in the highest welfare of their fellow countrymen to the extent of liberal giving.

A single glance at the face of our departed brother will suffice to show that he is not a member of an inferior race. You see in him a sample of millions of his countrymen. The Hindu are a people of splendid natural talents. Their powers have been misdirected all too long. The light of modern life is beginning to dawn upon them. The great sleeping giant is beginning to move, and when fully roused will be a force to be reckoned with in the disposition of the affairs of the world.

Eleven days before his death the Naidu came to Parla Kimeddi for medical treatment. A large carbuncle had begun to form on his left shoulder. The doctor visited him daily and we did all we could to save his life. Despite our efforts he rapidly sank and passed quietly away on the evening of the 19th of October. During his last sickness he frequently told us that he was trusting in Jesus, and that he had no fear of death, and if it was God's will to take him he was ready to go. Many of his heathen relatives and friends visited him during his illness, and as far as they were able ministered to his wants. When he was gone they mourned as for one beloved. His elder sister especially manifested signs of deep grief; she bent over him and repeatedly kissed his cold forehead.

The Naidu was well known in all the villages for many miles around. The testimony we always hear concerning him is, "He was a good man." H. Y. CORRY.

Parla Kimeddi, India.

"For God is With Us."

Blessed truth. Not only with his church as a whole, but with every individual believer who, through faith in Christ, have become sons of God. How emphatic is the sentence: "God is with us."

The great enemy of our souls, assisted by the unbelief that lurks to a greater or less extent in every human heart, would rob us of the peace that flows from the conscious possession of this great truth, but, nevertheless, the Word of God abideth steadfast, and notwithstanding fears and doubtings, the fact still remains—"God is with us."

What an inspiration there is in the very thought! "God is with us."

Here in a few words is a guarantee of provision for the future. The child holding his father's hand on a dark night in a lonely country road, is but a faint picture of our lonely walk through life. The father is anxious to get the child home for storm clouds are gathering, and already the big rain drops are falling. So there may not be many words spoken, but there is deep love and perfect confidence. The child has hold of its father's hand, and never for one moment doubts his safety. Nor is this confidence misplaced. The welcome light is just ahead, and a few more steps and they are at home.

You and I, dear reader, are in that position. The road of life is before us, and much of it must be trodden in the dark. Keep touch with the Father, for every inch of the way is known to Him. Trials and sorrows there will be, for life is made up of such, but the consciousness of God's presence with us will do more than all else on earth or in heaven to lighten them—and, blessed truth, the lights of home are just ahead.

So, with this knowledge on our hearts as well as in our heads as well as in our feet, let us take courage as we step on in the year just commenced.

Havelock, N. B.

FREDERICK T. SNELL.

Glimpses of London.

In compliance with a pressing request on the part of our MESSENGER AND VISITOR friends, the following brief sketch of a recent trip to England and Scotland is given for the entertainment of any who may be interested in the matter. It is scarcely necessary to remind the reader that nothing but the merest outline can be given of what active tourists saw during nearly three months of sojourning in the fatherland. The pen is too slow a machine for such an undertaking, and even the tongue gets tired in the attempt. It would require days to give an intelligent idea of what one sees at a single glance. At best we can but imitate the example of the Roman emperor, who carried home a pocketful of pebbles in order to give his countrymen an idea of the character of the British Islands. Confronted, moreover, with the snapping scissors of the inexorable editor, we are warned to be "brief and to the point."

The passage from Halifax to London in the month of May is usually a pleasant one. Congenial fellow-tourists help to cheer us as we float along over the world of waters. Eleven days seem a long time when we are out on the ocean; but they grow shorter and brighter as we near the other shore. Screaming sea-gulls above us, and huge whales and porpoises around us, furnish fairly good entertainment as we move along day by day. Still better is the amusement we derive from a sturdy old salt, from North Britain, who enters into a lively debate with some of us, maintaining firmly that the world is not spherical in form, but flat as a pan-cake, and pitying the poor children of the present generation who "have to learn so much nonsense."

Thus the days slip past more quickly than we had anticipated; and great is the delight of all on board when we catch the first glimpse of Scilly Islands light. The morning following ushers in the day of rest, and we lift our hearts in thanksgiving to Him who has brought us safely across the great sea and permitted us to look upon the picturesque shores of the fatherland. The beetling rocks of Devonshire pass in review before us, and we gaze long and eagerly upon the far-famed Eddystone Lighthouse, which stands on a treacherous rock about nine miles from the coast. We get glimpses of the Isle of Wight, of Dover, with its chalk cliffs and old castle, of Goodwin Sands, where so many ships have been stranded, and of Ramsgate, where the hardy coast-guard keeps ceaseless watch over the wild waves in order to afford speedy aid to distressed mariners. As we pass Thanet Island we think of the boyhood haunts of our good Dr. Cramp, who came from that locality.

A few more hours of pleasant sailing brings us to the mouth of the Thames, where numberless craft are seen winging their way to all points of the compass. We admire the fine fields and green hills which rise on either side of the famous old river. To the south lies Sheerness, where a large number of British warships lie at anchor. A charming sail of two or three hours brings us to Gravesend, where we must disembark and take the train for London. Tilbury is just across the river, and its powerful guns peep from the great fort erected by Henry VIII. To keep marauders away from the metropolis of the empire.

A short but interesting ride on the cars brings us to the great centre of civilization—London. Our hearts beat more quickly as we look upon its crowded streets and its immense public buildings. We are really here at last in this modern Babylon! What a motley throng meets our gaze! Rich and poor jostle in the streets; hucksters strive to sell their wares; newsboys shout the titles of their papers; policemen with bright buttons seem to be everywhere; rattling carriages pass along; and every imaginable element of city life seems to fill the endless streets. We pass through Cheapside, Fleet Street and the Strand. How familiar these names! And there is the great dome of St. Pauls, with Ludgate Bridge just beyond! We hurry along to Charing Cross, then to Trafalgar Square, to Picadilly Circus and Hyde Park. The city seems to have no limits. We have already gone more than ten miles in very nearly a straight line, but "the end is not yet."

A cosy retreat in Pembroke Villas affords us all necessary comforts during our stay in London, and the pastor of a St. John Baptist church, with his amiable wife, form very agreeable companions during our entire trip. A company of five is an ideal group for touring—the fifth person is always moderator. After a refreshing rest in our new home, the serious business of sight-seeing is calmly and systematically undertaken. Each evening we make our plans for the next day. This is simply a necessity in all successful sight-seeing, securing an

economical expenditure of time, energy and money.

A ramble through Kensington Gardens and Hyde Park gives us a good idea of the beauty and usefulness of the public parks. We admire the splendid equipages of Rotten Row, where lords and ladies regale themselves on all fine days. The elegant spire of the monument erected to the memory of Prince Albert glitters like a pinnacle of burnished gold, and nearby we see Royal Albert Hall, one of the largest and finest audience rooms in the world. Here we had the pleasure of listening to Rev. John McNeill, the Scottish evangelist, whose stirring addresses have been blessed in the accomplishment of much good among all classes. Here, also, we listen to a grand concert, in which the colossal organ is accompanied by the Life Guard Band. Such music we had never heard before. It was unique, indescribable and enrapturing.

The South Kensington museums are now visited, but the pen stops as if paralyzed by the very thought of attempting a description. We must sum up our references to all the great museums in but a few words: They seemed endless in number, in extent, and in variety. In them we see samples of everything that science has discovered or art devised. It is a collegiate training to go through them carefully with observant eye. The British Museum especially is a mighty repository of objects of great historic and general interest.

We visit galleries of notable paintings, museums of military and naval mementoes. Here we see objects of the most thrilling interest, such as the hat worn by the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo, the skeleton of the horse which Napoleon rode in his flight to Paris after the great battle; the bullet-pierced coat in which Nelson fell at the naval engagement of Trafalgar. Objects like these confront us at every step, for London is itself one great museum of relics of British progress.

Westminster Abbey and St. Pauls Cathedral are visited, and a feeling of awe possesses us as we gaze silently upon the symbols of departed greatness.

"Our tread is on an empire's dust."

Here we see the secret of English heroism. England never forgets her heroes. Her children are taught to honor their names and to emulate their valor.

In the Tower we look with covetous eyes upon the glittering gems and gold of the Crown Jewels; but we forget their glitter as we wander among the cruel implements of torture and warfare crowded on the floors, walls and ceiling of the armory. There is the gashed block on which many a fair neck was laid when the horrid axe standing near by came down with fiendish energy, severing throbbing head and quivering body. But we hasten away from these scenes of bloody deeds.

Crossing Tower Bridge we visit the ruins of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, so memorable to those who had the privilege of listening to the burning words of the great preacher of days gone by. It was sad to see the grimy ruins of the splendid edifice which formerly occupied this site. A few days afterwards we had the satisfaction of listening to the younger Spurgeon, regarding whom we have something to say hereafter.

Points of interest along the Thames were duly visited. Greenwich lies about six miles down the river. Its Painted Hall is full of memorials of great admirals, captains, explorers and navigators. The room in which are kept the relics of Sir John Franklin and other Arctic explorers is one of thrilling interest. Woolwich lies about two miles further down the river. Its vast arsenal, in which seventeen thousand persons are constantly employed in preparing war material for the empire, is a wonderful place. We there get some idea of the number and variety of death-dealing implements employed in our army and navy. The period when "swords shall be beaten into plow-shares and spears into pruning-hooks" has evidently not come yet.

Going up the river we visit Lambeth Palace, the city residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and obtain a glimpse of the Lollard's Tower, where so much cruelty was once practised on the followers of Wiclif. Then we go further up, through lovely scenes of rural beauty, till we reach Hampton Court, the former residence of English kings and queens. Its glories have faded, but it is still a place worthy of the tourists' attention.

We now proceed to Crystal Palace at Sydenham, where we are delighted beyond measure with the magnificence of the display. It is fairy-land. Such an array of interesting objects, such wealth of architecture, such endlessness of attractions can only be comprehended by visiting the place. The display of fireworks in the evening surpassed the wildest vagaries of romance.

Our visit to the "Zoo" was a constant surprise. Like Adam we seemed to stand and see the whole animal kingdom passing in review before us. Beast and bird, fish and reptile, came under our scrutiny.

A pleasant visit to Windsor Castle gave us a good idea of the home of our gracious Queen, and a peep at Her Majesty's face was peculiarly gratifying to some of our party. The scenery around is perhaps the finest in England. All that wealth can do to beautify the grounds has been lavishly done. But this article is already long enough. We shall next visit English Midlands and Lakes.

W. H. WARREN.

What is Thine Occupation?

Well, Timothy, you are going into business. Let an older man ask us four questions concerning the business.

1. What is its character?

'Tis an age of microbes! Germs of all sorts of disease are in the air. If your business is to be the producing of disease germs, you had better get out of it before you get into it; end it before you begin it; conclude it here and now, before it is even commenced. All which might be as fitly said if your business was selling rum or conducting any of the haunts of wickedness that are as plague spots in our land.

2. What chances have you?

Is there a good opening for your business? If you propose going to Greenland to start a fan making establishment; or to India, at its hottest point, to introduce fur coats, I fear me, Timothy, that your opening in a business way will be quite limited. You might collect autumn leaves, as men do stamps; some day there might be a scarcity of leaves, when your leaves might be worth five dollars each; but, my son, 'taint likely!

3. What companions will you have?

If you will be compelled to associate with the vile and villainous; with the dirty and drunken; with the corrupt and criminal; I would sooner you kept on the farm than go into business. Money has been made by rearing certain forest animals that are less fragrant than odoriferous; but, Timothy, there are other kinds of business, here the demands on the *efu-de-cologne* are less excessive. If you associate with smallpox, you are apt to get pitted, as Solomon said—or some other great man.

4. Will its cash assets be visible?

Will it pay, Timothy, will it pay? What about the dividends, my son! Will it be as investing in soap bubbles, from which the color soon passes, and only suds remain. Said the wisest one who ever walked the earth, "What shall it profit?" That's the point! What shall it profit? "Is the game worth the shot!" I heard you say yesterday, Timothy, hear me say the same words today concerning your business. Will it pay?

Well, now, ask these four questions about foreign missions—which, your Brother says, is your

"FATHER'S BUSINESS."

Of course, as a son you are interested in your Father's business; especially, Timothy, when I tell you your Father wants you to go into partnership with him.

1. What about the character of the Mission business?

As I went over the premises wherein this business is planned, I saw written, "Saving Department." I said to an official, after I had looked around a bit, "What other departments have you?" "None!" "Do you do nothing but save?" "That's all!" Come to think it over, Timothy, it's a good business that does nothing but save! To save life as the coastguardsmen do—and the doctors—and the nurses. But to save the soul's life! That's a good business. Your Elder Brother used to say if you held the world in one hand and one man in the other—if the man were in your left hand, and the world in your right—your left hand would hold the more valuable stock. Think of it my son; let it sink into your head and into your heart; a man is worth more than the world! Mansaving is a good business.

2. The openings for Foreign Mission business are considerable.

We have a branch agency in India, you know—in Co-Canada, for example—you call it Cocanada. Well, in India there are over two hundred and eighty-six million people. Quite a village, Timothy, is India. With the right goods, and good salesmen, we ought to make a pile. In India!

The good spell
Should sell well.

That's a rhyme, my son. For writing rhyme the English nation put Tennyson in Westminster Abby. Don't get pale, my boy, the British nation don't know where your father lives, so you won't be orphaned yet awhile.

3. The companionship in Foreign Mission work is quite good.

Missionaries—we know scores of them, which is more than their critics can say—are very good salesmen. It's a long step from a monkey to a missionary! I've read Darwin; and I live to tell the tale!—or should it be tale? There isn't the quantity to the missionaries—the lordly swagger and the bloated personality—that millionaires are master of; but a missionary is more in quality than a millionaire, so far as my observation has gone. And I've known more missionaries than millionaires, thank the Lord.

You will have as companions the Pauls, Peters, Johns, Duffs, Moffats, Livingstones, Brainards, Careys, Marshmans, Patons, and company of that ilk; while the firm name will be, "Father, Son & Holy Ghost."

4. And the pay?

O, Timothy, it's big! It's big, my son, it's big!! To dry the tears; and lighten the burdens; and alleviate the distresses; and solve the problems; and bless the homes; and heal the bodies; and develop the minds; and make glad the hearts; and makes light the eyes; and put singing in the mouths; and joy in the spirits; and to save the souls. My, Timothy, what wages! In a hurry to start work, aren't you! God bless you, my boy, I knew you would be. There's good stuff in you, Timothy; the same material that was in the man who wrote "Romans." Well, I won't keep you longer, save to sing you a little verse that I very much like.

"Round the Cape on a sudden came the sea,
And the sun looked over the mountains' rim;
And straight was a path of gold for him,
And the need of a world of men for me."

W. B. HINSON.

—On the third page of this issue will be found the first of a short series of articles from the pen of our highly esteemed contributor, Rev. W. H. Warren, of Bedouque, descriptive of his recent visit to the lands across the sea. In these articles our readers will certainly find much that is interesting and instructive. We much regret that in the heading of the article which appears in this issue, a misprint, by which an s in the first word appears as an l, was not detected until several hundred copies of the paper had been struck off.

—A successor to Dr. Duncan as Foreign Secretary of the American Baptist Missionary Union has not yet been found. Contrary to the hope and expectation of the Board of Managers, Dr. H. M. King has declined the appointment to the secretaryship. This is, we believe, the second time that his services have been sought for this office by the Board. The appointment would, without doubt, be very favorably received by the denomination, and there will be general regret that Dr. King does not see his way clear to accept.

—An editorial writer in the 'Sunday School Times' thinks it necessary to quarrel with that time-honored saying which implies that looking for a needle in a haystack is a very unprofitable business. He argues the matter in this wise way:

"If, indeed, you have no use for a needle, it were folly for you to hunt for one, in a haystack or in a needle-book; but if the needle be worth having, and you need that needle, and you are sure that it is in that haystack, then hunting in that haystack for that needle is the very best work in the world you can be at, and you ought to feel that this hunting is for the purpose of finding, and that you are not to stop hunting until you have found."

Now one would like to know how much a man would be profited if, after having turned over the haystack handful by handful, his long labor should at last be rewarded by finding a needle. It is all very well of course to show that an aim which in itself is of great importance is worthy of being pursued at great pains, but searching for a thing of so little value as a needle does not aptly represent that kind of an aim. On the other hand there is a class of people who need to have it impressed upon their minds that hunting for a needle in a haystack is a very unprofitable enterprise. They are forever searching for things which they are never likely to find, and which, if they did find them, would not be worth much to themselves or to anybody else.

Logic vs Scripture.

I have read and re-read Layman's article in the MESSENGER AND VISITOR of January 28, but have failed to see the point he wishes to make. His article is quite logical and would carry some weight if his hypothesis was correct. I am not aware that any church in these provinces has "refused any interference on the part of the denomination" in the ordination of a pastor. To do so would, under existing circumstances, lead to serious results. It has been my experience that the churches are not so much to blame as the denomination. I can enumerate a number of cases where councils have been called by the churches but the brethren failed to appear. Some few arrived and went on with the ordination. The brethren who failed to answer the call then perhaps condemned the action taken. That was not the churches' fault but the denomination's. Think you these brethren would be more courageous in some other place? I am afraid not. So this supposititious case of Layman's has no counterpart in fact, and his argument falls to the ground.

"If the ordination of a man holds good only in the church over which he is ordained," etc.

As a matter of fact that is really so. If our denomination refused to recognize the ordination he would have no recourse in law or otherwise. We have a case of that description in this county at present. The brother's name has never been enrolled in our list of ministers and the denomination refuses to recognize the action taken by the church. The church, however, actually called a council and it was not the churches fault that the denomination was not represented. I do not think our denomination can be properly called a "corporate religious agent." We have no act of incorporation. We do not legislate, and have never presumed to use any authority over the churches. Our constitution declares that "the object of the convention shall be to maintain the educational and missionary operations of the body, and to advance the general interests of the denomination." The real work, however, is carried on by boards that are incorporated, and we meet annually to hear and consider their reports. As a denomination we have never attempted to do religious work, never believed our-

selves vested with power or authority, and were simply administering the funds of the churches which they put into our hands in order to concentrate our efforts, or to save expense.

The burden of proof certainly lays with those who wish to inaugurate a new departure in the polity of our denomination. I think our people will be slow to accept an ecclesiastical system for the simplicity and freedom that they have enjoyed all down through the past. The Methodist denomination in the United States is groaning under ecclesiastical tyranny, and this ordination business is simply the entering of the thin edge of the wedge that may be driven home at some future day.

The Psalmist said, "I have stuck unto thy testimonies," it would be well for us to do the same. Then I ask by what right would the denomination ordain? Layman admits that he can find no such institution in the New Testament, and like others he does not base his argument on Scripture authority but on the logic of things.

"Life manifests itself through an organized body." That is so. But in this case the body is the individual Christian. The apostle speaks about an organism of which Christ is the head. He, however, claims that it is composed of living members. The Holy Spirit does not dwell in a denomination, nor even in a church, as such, but in the individual Christian. The difference between the church and the denomination therefore is that the one is divinely constituted, Jesus Christ himself being the head, while the other is simply a human institution. If Layman can give Scriptural authority for the change proposed it will carry conviction to every heart, but logic may be very delusive after all.

I agree perfectly with what the Editor says in another column, and believe the ordination problem would be solved if the church ordaining would call say all the churches in the bounds of the Association to which she belongs, and the churches, or denomination, would respond. This stopping away and then claiming the churches are doing something wrong, and asking for a departure from Scriptural teaching to cure that wrong is surely a delusion. Let us stick to the teaching of God's Word and correct the wrong by getting a little more backbone, and when a church calls us to advise with her be willing to suffer hardness as a good soldier of Christ and attend the council, and then act as the occasion may demand. If this course would be pursued I feel sure that we would be better protected than by taking the unscriptural course of fastening upon our churches an ecclesiastical system.

F. D. DAVIDSON.

In the Quiet Dark.

I wonder why we all so dread the dark?
The restless dark that eases our tired eyes:
It always seemed so sweet to sit and bask
To the night birds call: and watch the brilliant skies
Fade slowly out with their pink and purple tints,
Painted so golden bright by the setting sun,
Till the darkness fell; and hiding the last pale glints
Told me the days hard work was over and done.
Sometimes the bitter tears had flowed so fast
Beneath the load, so heavy hard to bear,
That I was thankful when the day was past
And it was time to say the evening prayer.
'Twas such a comfort then to kneel and pray:
To tell my Father all and go to sleep:
He would not leave His child because the day
Had faded out and shades were lying deep.
And this I know, that when the shadows fall,
If I have done my part against the wrong and sin,
Tho' I may be so tired and weary of all
It shall be well with me when the night shuts in.
And feeling underneath the Everlasting Arm,
This world shall slip away with all its care and work:
And I can fold my hands, without a thought of harm,
And softly go to sleep in the quiet dark.
Sheffield Mills, N. S.

—R. D. P.

Ontario Letter.

REV. P. K. DAYFOOT.

To all who read the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, a Happy New Year.

TWO STUDENTS

of McMaster University, Messrs. Campbell and Fox, have distinguished themselves and their College by making a model of the ancient Parthenon, which is said to be more beautiful than the model in the British Museum. On this work they spent most of the past summer vacation, ransacking libraries; consulting authorities brought from Paris, France; and finally doing the mechanical work. The model is 30 inches long, 14 1/2 inches wide, and 10 inches high. It contains 62 columns, 868 pieces in the roof, 450 in the architrave, and 195 other parts; or 1,575 in all. It will be preserved in the University museum.

HOME MISSIONS

are being vigorously prosecuted. During the summer months 102 pastors and 52 students were employed. At present several churches are being saved from declension by student labor. Since May, the beginning of the convention year, 9 chapels have been built, 4 churches organized, 8 new stations have been opened, and several hundreds have been baptized.

OBITER.

Rev. Dr. Spencer, having spent three months in British Columbia as acting Supt. of Missions, has returned to Brantford and the First church. He advises the western brethren to go slowly as regards the Superintendentship, the time not having come, in his judgment, when such an officer should be appointed.

The Baptist Young People of Toronto will hold their annual rally January 27, in the Walmer Road church. They have invited Dr. Chivers and are expecting a rousing time.

Rev. J. Easton, of New York City, will come to the Murray Street pastorate in Peterboro, February 1.

The B. Y. P. U.'s of Owen Sound and Walkerton Associations will hold a united rally in the town of Walkerton, January 26. Dr. Chivers will be their guest. Port Hope, Ont.

Literary Notes.

The Red Axe. By S. R. Crockett, author of "The Gray Man," "Lochinvar." With 26 illustrations by Frank Richards. Price, paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.50.

In "The Red Axe" Mr Crockett has left his native land and dialect for foreign parts, and we like him no less in exile than we did at home. All of his characters are delightful from the grotesque and daft-wise fool and the jovial men-at-arms to the uncanny wizard chemist and the learned doctor of law.

"The Red Axe" is an adventure story of the German robber dukes of three centuries ago, when gentlemen lived by the saddle and the stronger hand ruled the widest land until a stronger came. The opening scene, where the foraging duke comes riding home by torchlight is typical and striking; the crowning tower above the muttering burg, the long howl of the home-coming blood hounds making honest burghers quake in their beds, and bringing an answering bay from the great russet brutes in the kennels in anticipation of their fearsome food. Then the procession comes in sight, and a reckless pour of riders, some with strange-eyed women held before them in the saddle, and a rabble of half-grown lads and lasses kept at a jog trot by the pricking spears of the jolly companions. Then follows the brief trial in the court yard, and it is here that our story begins.

Looking down from the Red Tower, the lonely little outcast son of the hereditary executioner sees a little girl about to be thrown to the dogs and saves her life by threatening to throw himself down if this is done. It is from the lives of these two that the author weaves a wonderfully beautiful romance in the midst of most gruesome surroundings. Helene is a lovely character, but delightfully human and womanly; and accordingly being unreasonably jealous of a certain emerald-eyed maiden, she sadly perplexes poor Hugo, who vows "that God never made anything straight he made beautiful. . . And of all the pretty tangled things he has made, women are the prettiest, the crookedest—the most distractingly tangled."

The story closes with a magnificent climax. Helene is tried for witchcraft before a rejected suitor, a veritable fiend incarnate, and is most iniquitously condemned to death in spite of the wild indignation of the people. With a fine sense of the fitness of things, the judge orders Hugo Gottfried as hereditary executioner to carry out the sentence; if this is not done he intimates that his Black Riders would enjoy her companionship. Only one loop-hole apparently remains, and that is a sacred law of the States' Council, known to the emerald-eyed maiden alone. And will she tell it? We certainly shall not for that would be telling indeed, and so the reader must just find out for himself, and take our assurance that it will be worth his trouble.

There is a very valuable and unique feature in the Missionary Review for February in the form of an excellent up-to-date map of China, together with an index showing in what cities each of the various Missionary Societies are laboring. This is invaluable in the study of Missionaries in China. In connection with this is a clear-cut, readable article, full of valuable information, by Rev. H. P. Beach on "China as a Mission Field." Rev. Arthur H. Smith writes of "Democracy in China," and shows clearly that the people of that empire are possessed of much more power than is usually believed. The issue contains several other articles of interest. The Review is eminently adapted to all classes of readers by the variety and quantity of its contents. Published monthly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 30 Lafayette Place, New York. \$2.50 a year.

Photographic reproductions of a score of flower gardens are a novel and interesting feature of the February Ladies' Home Journal. The pictures are of the finest and most ornate gardens, and show the striking effects to be obtained by grouping and massing plants and flowers. Such a collection of pictures will be of service to those who aspire to have gardens of their own, for the suggestions they contain will be a valuable guide for novices in growing plants.

The Story Page.

The Fitzallen Prize.

BY M. V. JONES.

They were those whom she did not know, and many whom she had never even seen before. Even those who were, themselves, disappointed in winning the prize, could not harbor any feelings of resentment toward the fair, young stranger, who bore her blushing honors so modestly.

During the time that Muriel was receiving her congratulations, a fine looking man of about forty-five years of age, had been standing at one of the great windows, a silent spectator of the scene. As soon as an opportunity presented itself, he moved forward, and holding out his hand, with a pleasant smile said:

"I hope Miss Raymond, that you do not object to receiving still another congratulation. Mine is sincere, if it is a little late. But I have a matter of business which I would like to talk over with you, if you would please step aside for a moment," and leading the way, he seated her in a corner of a large alcove window, where they were partly screened from view by the heavy curtains. "I beg your pardon Miss Raymond," he said, "for intruding myself, a perfect stranger, upon you in this fashion, but I have taken a great fancy to that little picture of yours and would like very much to possess it. I will pay fifty dollars for it, if you are willing to part with it."

Muriel sat perfectly silent a moment or two, the delicate color coming and going in her face. At length she managed to say "I am sure you are very kind. I had not thought of selling it; but if you could wait a little while, I would like to have a few days to think it over, and to consult mother before giving you any decided answer."

"Certainly Miss Raymond," he said, "you may have all the time that you wish, but perhaps if you would let me have your address, I might call at the end of the week, and learn your decision."

Muriel gave him her street and number which he jotted down in a little note book. "Here is my card," he said, and before she had time to read the name written upon it, he had bid her good afternoon, and disappeared among the crowd.

"Mr. Fitzallen! Could it be possible that she had been talking to that noble, generous man? What a fine face he had and how kind and gentlemanly he was. I wonder why he never married," Muriel thought to herself. Perhaps he had a disappointment in his youth, there is rather a sad look in his fine dark eyes," and her tender heart felt a great sob of pity for the lonely man.

While these thoughts were passing through her mind she had remained seated where he had left her. At length recollecting that her mother was yet in ignorance of the joyful news and must be very tired waiting for her, she rose and hastened down the broad stair cases, closing her eyes as much as possible to the beautiful objects which surrounded her lest she be tempted to linger.

She passed out of the great doors through which she had entered but three short hours before, but how changed was everything. Now her feet seemed shod with wings, the birds sang more sweetly, the sky looked bluer than ever before. She was so absorbed in her own happy reflections as she eagerly hastened homeward that she scarcely noticed either the beautiful homes of the rich or the hovels of the poor.

At length she reached the door of the little cottage. She paused a moment in the hall in order to gain breath and to quell a little the excitement that was thrilling through every nerve. Then stepping softly forward she opened the door of her little room and peeped in. One glance sufficed to show her that her mother was scarcely less excited than herself. She sat propped up in bed, her hands tightly clasped and a bright red spot glowing in either cheek. Mrs. Raymond, hearing the door open, looked up, and their eyes met. Muriel's face told the whole story. We will leave you to imagine for yourself the meeting of joyous thanksgiving which they held, while we follow Mr. Fitzallen for a moment to his home.

After his interview with Muriel he at once left the building and proceeded to Ainsley Hall, his beautiful but lonely home. He had been greatly attracted by Muriel from the moment he had first seen her earnestly studying her picture in the exhibition room. His keen eye also had not failed to notice the evident poverty of her dress, and in his great kindness of heart he decided to help her by purchasing her picture. Moreover, her face had puzzled him greatly. "Where could he have seen her before, or whom could she resemble? And why should the sight of that fair, sweet face among the crowd send such a strange thrill through his heart?"

These thoughts puzzled him all the way home, and were still with him as he sat at his solitary dinner in the great dining hall. He was so silent and absent minded during the meal that the servant who waited on him

informed the cook "that master must have fallen in love he was so queer and quiet like."

"Perhaps when I call for her answer. I may see something that will help me to solve this problem," he said to himself as he retired for the night.

III.

"Mother," said Muriel, several days after the exhibition, "what are you going to do with the great fortune that has lately fallen to us?"

Mrs. Raymond was sitting up today for the first time, and had insisted upon helping Muriel a little with the sewing. She looked at her daughter a moment, her brown eyes full of motherly love and pride. "Rather," she said, "the fortune which my little daughter has brought to me by making the most of every little opportunity which God has given her. I have not decided yet what to do with the money. We must talk it over when I have gained a little more strength. But what about your picture, dear? Fifty dollars is an excellent price for it; but do just as you like about it."

"I don't know, mother. I would rather not part with it since it has brought me such good fortune, but then fifty dollars is too much for us to lose, and besides I cannot bear to disappoint Mr. Fitzallen after his kindness and generosity. But who can that be?" as some one knocked gently at the door. "That must be he now. He said he would call at the end of the week and this is Saturday. Let me put this soft white shawl over your shoulders, mother. There, now, you look like a queen; dear, my queen," she whispered softly.

With a hasty glance round to see that everything was in order, she crossed the room and opened the door.

"Good afternoon Miss Raymond, you see I am very prompt in fulfilling my engagement." Muriel received him with her graceful, modest courtesy, and then presented him to her mother.

"I am very pleased to make your acquaintance Mrs. Raymond," he said, "as well as that of your talented daughter." But as he took the chair which Muriel offered him a sudden change came over his face. The kindly, genial smile died away, giving place to a strange pavor.

Muriel who had seated herself a little distance from him, was greatly struck by this change. What could be the matter, could he have fallen suddenly ill?

Mrs. Raymond also was greatly puzzled, and not a little embarrassed by the sudden check in the conversation and the peculiar manner of her visitor.

"Pardon me Mrs. Raymond," he at length managed to say, "your face reminded me so strongly of a very dear friend whom I have not seen for many years that I was almost overcome for the moment. Perhaps you may be some relation of her's and hence the strange resemblance. She was but a girl when I last saw her, Miss Enid St. Clair."

Now it was Mrs. Raymond's turn to look bewildered, and Muriel started as that familiar name fell upon her ear, uttered by a stranger's lips. Her mother studied her visitor's face closely for a moment, and then a great light broke over her own. "Surely," she said, "I cannot be mistaken, you can be no other than the old friend of my girlhood days, Edwin Underwood."

"That is indeed my name," he said. "Why I changed it, I will explain at some other time. But have I really found you at last, Enid?" and Mr. Fitzallen, rising, took her hand warmly in his, while a deep glow spread over his expressive features as if of some sudden strong emotion.

After the excitement of the discovery had somewhat subsided, Mr. Fitzallen said, "But how is it, Mrs. Raymond, that I find you in such circumstances?" with an expressive glance round the plain little room, "when I left you in the midst of every comfort and luxury?"

Mrs. Raymond then proceeded to relate the story of her life, from the time of her marriage, Muriel being a deeply interested listener. She noticed that whenever her father's name was mentioned a deep flush rose to Mr. Fitzallen's face, and in her wise little head she wove quite a romance about bye-gone days.

When Mrs. Raymond had finished her story Mr. Fitzallen rose and said, "I am indeed very sorry that toil and poverty have been your lot for five long years, but perhaps they have been a blessing in disguise. But for them Miss Muriel might not have tried for the Fitzallen prize and I would never have found you. But I see that all this excitement has been too much for you. My story can wait for another day. Good afternoon Mrs. Raymond, good afternoon Miss Muriel," and in another moment the door had closed behind him and they were once more left alone.

"Isn't it strange, mother, that he should prove to be an old friend of yours. But I wonder why he changed his name."

"I don't know Muriel. If I remember rightly, I think Fitzallen was his mother's name; but whatever his reason

may have been for changing it, I am sure it was a good one for his was always a blameless character. But your picture dear, you did not sell him after all."

"I didn't once think of it mother, but I can tell him when he calls again. You must be very tired after all this excitement, you had better lie down and rest for a while."

Mrs. Raymond was very tired and her head ached badly. Moreover she wanted to think over quietly the events of the last hour, so she followed her daughter's advice.

Silence now reigned in the room, broken only by the ticking of the clock and an occasional snapping of a thread. Muriel's young brain was very busy that afternoon. She had read but little fiction, and that only by the best authors, but even her inexperienced mind could not fail to read something of the expression in Mr. Fitzallen's dark eyes as he looked into her mother's sweet face. How pretty she had looked that afternoon, with the soft, white shawl draped over her shoulders, the faint pink color coming and going in her cheeks and her large brown eyes with their sweet, earnest expression.

But the dreams which Muriel wove in her young imagination we will not inquire into. Time alone could tell whether or not they would be realized.

IV.

A few days after the events just related Mr. Fitzallen called again at the little cottage. This time it was Mrs. Raymond herself who opened the door, Muriel having just gone to the library to exchange her book.

"Would you care to hear my story now, Mrs. Raymond?" he said, seating himself in an old fashioned armchair opposite her little rocker. "It will explain my change of name as well as some other little things at which you may perhaps have wondered."

"You know I left K— rather suddenly about a year before your marriage. I have a confession to make here which will probably surprise you. You remember that I used to call on you quite often, as many of the other young fellows did, but that I was losing my heart to you I suppose you did not even dream."

"I might have spoken and given myself a chance, but as I was rather a shy, reserved young fellow, and was only a clerk on a very moderate salary, I felt that it would be useless to do so. Moreover, I saw from the first that the talented young artist, Harry Raymond, was the successful one. My disappointment, however, was so deep and strong, that it was impossible for me to stay quietly there, and see you married to another. I resolved to go far away, and amid new scenes and occupations try to forget the face that haunted me even in my dreams."

"A few days after I had made this resolution I found me on board of a large ocean steamer bound for Canada. Well, to make a long story short, I obtained a position in Montreal as a bank clerk, and in time became president of the bank. Fifteen years after I left England, I received a letter from my grandmother's lawyer, stating that she had died, and had bequeathed to me the whole of her large fortune, as I was the sole heir, after the death of my sister Alice. In order to take possession of this fortune I must take my grandmother's name which was Fitzallen. I sailed at once for England and took up my abode in the old homestead in this city. I went to K— and made enquiries for you. I learned of your husband's death, but what had become of you, no one seemed to know."

"When I offered the Fitzallen prize in memory of dear Alice, I little dreamed that it would be the means of my finding you, but now that I have found you Enid I cannot bear to lose you again. That great house of mine is empty and desolate, and needs the touch of a woman's hand and a woman's presence to make it a home. Will you marry me, Enid? will you be my wife? Your daughter shall be my daughter and will take the place of dear Alice to me."

During the recital of this tale, Mrs. Raymond had remained perfectly silent, her eyes bent on the floor. She would not have been a woman, and certainly not the gentle loving woman that she was, if her heart had not been touched by this pathetic story of an unswerving affection and a lonely life.

When she raised her head, her beautiful eyes were swimming in tears and she laid her hand gently in his as she said:

"Yes, Edwin, if you want me to, I'm sure Harry would wish it."

When Muriel arrived home, flushed and breathless from her hurried walk, she paused in astonishment at the sight which met her eyes. Yes Mr. Fitzallen had actually imprinted a kiss on her mother's lips and her mother had not resented it.

Mrs. Raymond looked slightly embarrassed as she turned to her daughter; and a dry flush rose to her face as she said:

"Muriel, allow me to present to you your future father.

God has been good to us. Henceforward, two lonely lives will be united in one.

Great changes were going on at Ainsley Hall. Old carpets were being taken up and new ones laid down. The heavy faded curtains, laden with the dust of years, had been stowed away in the great garret, and dainty fresh ones took their places.

All the old family silver had been taken out and given such a polishing as it had not received since those days when Grandma Fitzallen had been mistress of the household, and had had it cleaned regularly every Friday.

The cook was busy, too. Such a sight as the pantries presented. Cakes and pies and jellies of every description were arranged in beautiful order on the shelves.

The old cook was glad that Master was at length going to bring home a wife. "This old house has been empty and desolate long enough," she said to herself "Many a time my heart has ached to see master sitting at his lonely meals, with neither wife nor child to make the old place a home to him. And a nice mistress she'll make, to be sure, bless her sweet face, and no one could help loving that pretty young daughter of hers with her bright eyes and gentle ways. Sure its myself is glad a change is coming" and the kind hearted old cook went on with her baking, until the pantry shelves fairly groaned beneath the weight of their burden.

Rumors of the intended wedding had already gotten abroad and so one fine, bright Wednesday afternoon in the latter part of June, as the family carriage drove up the avenue, and stopped before the main entrance of Ainsley Hall, many pair of eyes hidden behind numerous sundry curtains, watched a lady and gentleman and a younger lady alight. But they could see no farther than the great oak doors and when these had closed behind our wedding party, they could follow them only in imagination. We likewise will take our leave of them, knowing that in the happy new life, as well as in the old one of care and privations, the same sweetness and steadfastness of character will be manifested; while their hearts will beat in deep sympathy for all those to whom life has been by no means a happy dream and their hands give substantial evidence of it from their well filled store. Nor was Mrs. Bent and her kindness to them forgotten. Many a time did she have occasion to thank God that Mrs. Raymond and Muriel had once been inmates of her humble cottage-home.

THE END.

"Down!"

The game was in full swing. Twenty-two earnest, determined boys were struggling with might and main over an insignificant football. The game was a close one, severely contested. The ball was "snapped back;" the two lines came together; there was a struggle and a swaying for a moment, then suddenly around the end darted a half-back, clasping the ball to his breast. He was spied almost immediately by the opposing team, but he had a fair start down the field, and the goal was not far away. About him thronged the other players, some trying to stop him, and his own comrades interfering. His chances for a touch-down were good, and his partisans were yelling wildly when, crying "Down," he threw himself forward on the ball.

Every one was amazed. The player could certainly have made five yards more, and probably have gained the goal. But he had become dismayed by the opposition that was closing in around him. He feared that he would be thrown. In a word he lost his "nerve," as his disgusted comrades expressed it. Therefore, in the face of a good chance of success he surrendered, simply because of the strong opposition. That goal was never made, and the game was lost.

The incident has a serious lesson for young people. We cry, "Down!" too soon: long before there is any need for giving up. We yield at the sight of opposition. When adverse circumstances throng us we surrender rather than fight on through them. Many persons have missed the prize of life because they cried "Down!" too soon. They belong to the large but weak clan of faint-hearted.

Courage conquers. The men who will not be daunted are the ones who are not daunted. The spirit that climbs over all obstacles is the spirit to which is given the view from the mountain top. A brave habit of life, a strong heart that cannot be dismayed, are worth more than genius or talents. They win who will not fail.—Forward.

"More Blessed to Give."

Six little Orphanage children were coming home late one afternoon from Farmer Miller's. They each had their hands full of apples, which the farmer had given, them and were contentedly munching. Presently they came to where some roughly dressed men were working in a drain by the roadside, and their sympathies were at once aroused.

"They must be dreadful poor," whispered Trotty solemnly.

"Yes; just look at that one's clothes—all tore," commented Ted.

"An' it's hard work to do that all day. I s'pose they're just as tired as they can be," added Mamie.

"Let's give them some of our apples," suggested Vera. No sooner thought than done. Six little pairs of red hands generously tendered all their stores, and the waifs trudged homeward, their little hearts growing big with the joy of being able to give of their "very own."—The Deaconess Advocate.

The Young People

EDITOR,

J. B. MORGAN.

Kindly address all communications for this department to Rev. J. B. Morgan, Aylesford, N. S. To insure publication, matter must be in the editor's hands on the Wednesday preceding the date of the issue for which it is intended.

Prayer Meeting Topic—February 5.

B. Y. P. U. Topic.—Idle in the market place, Matthew 20: 1-16.

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday, February 6.—Jeremiah 32: 26-44. God's joyful everlasting covenant. (vs. 40). Compare Isa. 61: 8.

Tuesday, February 7.—Jeremiah 33. A new order for the future (vs. 15, 16). Compare Isa. 11: 1.

Wednesday, February 8. Jeremiah 38. Kindness to God's servant. (vs. 13). Compare Jer. 37: 21.

Thursday, February 9.—Jeremiah 39. The faithful rewarded. (vs. 12). Compare Matt. 24: 46.

Friday, February 10.—Jeremiah 52: 1-29. Unfaithfulness carried into captivity. Compare 2 Tim. 2: 26.

Saturday, February 11.—Jeremiah 40. Large choice to the faithful ones. (vs. 4). Compare Jer. 39: 12.

Prayer Meeting Topic—February 5th.

"Idle in the Market place." Matt. 20: 1-16.

This parable is closely related to the last four verses of the preceding chapter. It is the Master's answer to Peter's impulsive question, "Lo, we have left all and followed thee; what then shall we have?" This connection must be followed to properly interpret the parable.

The parable sets forth: I. "Our Master's call to service in his kingdom," (vs. 1-7). There may be idlers in the market place. There is no place for them in the kingdom of heaven. Every one called into the kingdom is called there for service. The true measure of life is the worth of service rendered. Our Master's call to service comes at all hours of our day. The earliest hours of youth may hear and respond to this call. In the third hour, the period when we stand upon the threshold of manhood and womanhood we hear loudly God's calls to service. Some fail to respond to the call until the years of mature manhood tell of six hours already past idly in the market place. Still others remain idle until waning strength and silvering locks tell of nine hours lost beyond recall, before they enter the service. And, alas! some are content to wait until eternity's cold waves are about to break about their feet; eleven hours of their day are spent. Put no matter at what hour the call comes it is a call to service.

In our day and land, no one can truthfully say at the sixth, ninth or eleventh hour, 'no one has called me.' We have lived amid Christian privileges all our lives. If we have not heard the call to service it is simply because we will not. For every "will not" the Master will call us to account. God calls you now to service in his vineyard. Desert the market place. Your idleness is sin.

II. "Our Master's reward for service in his kingdom," (vs. 8-16). Each laborer hired received a penny—as much as he had agreed to give to those hired earliest in the day. Some grumbled only to be reminded that they had received all promised. Our Master is sovereign in his kingdom and as such it is his right to reward his servants as he pleases. To each one entering his service he promises eternal life. Every one who has entered that service has received that gift. And this is life eternal, that they should know thee, the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ.

The penny was to each laborer what he made it. Christ's rewards to us are what we make them. One day we shall see Christ as he is. If that vision shall constitute the blessedness of the coming world, they whose spiritual eyes are clearest, shall behold the most of his glory. All advances made here in humility, in holiness, in love, are a polishing of the mirror that it may reflect more distinctly the divine image. A purging of the eye that it may see more clearly the divine glory, an enlarging of the life that it may receive more amply of the divine fullness. On the other hand, all sin stains the mirror, darkens the eye, narrows the life. Our Master completes his teaching on the doctrine of rewards in Rev. 22: 12. "Behold, I come quickly, and my reward is with me to render to each man according as his work is." Here while retaining his sovereignty he reveals the principle of his action. Each servant shall receive as a free gift eternal life. The measure of that life shall be the fullness of Christ's life in that of the servant here.

The seal of the American Baptist Missionary Union represents a bullock standing between the altar and the plough with the inscription, "Ready for either." The true device for the Christian life would represent service and sacrifice united with the inscriptions, "At both all the time." Thus alone will the first and the last clasp hands.

R. OSGOOD MORSE.

Society Reports.

In accordance with instructions from the Executive Bro. Lawson is addressing a circular to the local Societies for the purpose of reminding them of obligations, both financial and otherwise, resting upon each to the general cause. To encourage more frequent reports to these columns he encloses to each Society four postal cards addressed to the editor. We had expected that the rush of these would necessitate additional post office box accommodation. Thus far, however, a solitary card has found its way hither. We await patiently the rush. If you are alive and at work tell us what you are doing, if dead use at least one of the cards sent you for your Society's obituary.

THE HONOR ROLL.

Bro. Lawson agreed to report receipts from the Societies at the end of each month. Out of tenderness for the feelings of others he refrains from reporting January's receipts. Remember only 3c. per member is asked for. Let your Society's name appear on the roll of honor at the close of February. Twenty-one dollars is required to pay our share of the year book expenses, and the coffers are empty. A trifle from each Union will enable the treasurer to meet all obligations and leave a balance for advance work.

Among the Societies.

TEMPLE B. Y. P. U.

We are pleased to report an increase of interest among us. Our meetings particularly, of late, have shown a marked improvement. The attendance is good, and the devotional part of the hour is generally occupied to its full extent. On Monday evening the 23rd inst., we were favored with a lecture by Bro. Fletcher who has recently returned from Burma. Mr. Fletcher is an able and interesting speaker, possessing a large amount of wit. We were entertained most acceptably during the evening, as he related his experience in the work to which he is called. Foreign Missionary work as a rule does not interest the average audience, perhaps, but on this occasion the facts were made so real, that one could not help being stimulated and filled with a stronger desire to do more for that "far off land." On a recent date our Union decided to help support a Bible Woman in India and in this way, perhaps, better than any other, we are brought in closer touch with this important work. We are glad to report also, a large Sacred Literature class, conducted by Pastor Parker, who is an excellent teacher and makes the lessons exceedingly interesting. This Course, without doubt is by far the most important one yet given. Probably there is nothing so much needed in this age of amusements, as a good stiff spiritual "backbone" among the young people of our churches, and this is exactly what this Course designs to give. We are pursuing the study with a good deal of interest and profit and trust that at the end we have something to show for it.

Yarmouth, N. S., Jan. 24.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The secretary of the B. Y. P. U. of the Wolfville Baptist church is glad to report it in a flourishing condition. We held our annual meeting about two months ago and elected new officers and committees—our new president being Mr. F. M. Logan. A very interesting programme for the winter's work was laid out, and has been in successful operation for the period of time above mentioned. Our pastor, Mr. Hatch, who believes in the educational work of the Union, has outlined an independent course in mission study which promises to be most interesting and profitable. This mission study occupies two nights in the month. The pastor gives a talk on Christian duties once a month. The devotional meetings are characterized by great earnestness and we hope for much good both to ourselves and others. The aggressive mission work which the Society has been carrying on the last two years has benefitted ourselves in more than one way. We have gained practical experience as well as the reward spoken of in the text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." This mission in the lower part of the town has been taken over by the church and is now under the care of an assistant pastor. H. H. CURRIE.

NORTH CHURCH, HALIFAX.

The annual business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. of the North Baptist church was held Dec. 16th, 1898. The reports received from the various committees were most encouraging. The flower and visiting committees received special congratulation. Our roll book showed an increase of twenty active and one associate members during the year. A vote of thanks was tendered our retiring President, Mr. Hoben, for his untiring zeal in helping to carry on the work of the Union throughout the year and through whose efforts the Union was enabled to win three banners in the C. C. Courses. The officers were elected as follows: President, Mr. N. J. Smith; Vice-President, Miss Alice Havestock; Recording Secretary, Edith Wisewell, Corresponding Secretary, Ada E. Smith; Treasurer, Mr. C. K. Hoben; Junior Superintendent, Mr. Geo. A. McDonald.

Jan. 18th.

A. E. SMITH, Cor. Sec'y.

Foreign Missions.

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

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

PRAYER TOPIC FOR FEBRUARY.

For Parla Kimey and its missionaries, that many more souls may be won to Christ this year on that field and that those lately converted may be faithful Christians.

Bimlipatam.

Bimlipatam, our most southern mission station, is a seaport town on the Bay of Bengal, opposite Rangoon in Burma, and midway between Calcutta and Madras, being about 300 miles from each. The inhabitants number 10,000 and represent nearly all the castes among the Hindus. A number of Europeans and Eurasians also live in the town, and are employed in the government and civil services.

The town is built on rising ground with a high hill on the west, on which stands the idol temple of Nursama-swamy. The sea forms the boundary on the south and east, thus affording a long and pleasant beach, where the missionary finds a cool retreat at the close of a busy, trying day in the hot season. The streets are comparatively wide and generally kept in good order by the municipality. Two roads lead out of town—one to Vizianagram our mission station, 16 miles distance, and the other to Vizagapatam 20 miles away. The nearest railway station is Vizianagram, and in this respect Bimlipatam is not so highly favored as some of our other stations, but we have the sea and the British India S. S. Co. carries on quite a trade between Rangoon, Calcutta and Madras, calling at the ports up and down the coast. They also carry passengers and the mails. Ships from foreign countries often come to Bimlipatam for tropical products, and on several occasions we have had the pleasure of welcoming friends from our own Nova Scotia, who have shown their interest in the mission by making liberal donations to the work.

Bimlipatam was first occupied as a mission station in 1875. Missionaries of the London Mission had settled in Vizagapatam and Vizianagram, and occasionally visited Bimlipatam and surrounding villages. They organized a church at Chittivals three miles from the town, but no permanent work was established till Revs. Sanford and Churchill, representatives of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces, set foot on Indian soil. (Afterward Mr. Churchill removed to Bobbili). In the midst of heathen darkness and superstition, these our pioneer missionaries began the work of opening a station, and with much labor and many discouragements the necessary buildings were erected. During the first year, the missionary lived a mile or more from the town, but it was very inconvenient to be so far away from building operations, and as soon as an out-house was fit to live in, Mr. Sanford moved his family to the mission compound. While the work in brick and mortar was going on, the more important work they came to do was not neglected. A church was organized, a prayer-meeting established and regular services held on Sabbath and during the week. Mrs. Sanford opened a Bible class and women's prayer-meeting for the young people, which proved a blessing to many. A Girls Boarding school was also commenced, and of the girls then gathered in, two are useful women in the mission at the present time. During the time Mrs. Churchill was in Bimlipatam, she interested herself in the women of the town, visiting them in their homes and pointing them to the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. The children she gathered into a school, where many for the first time heard the name of Jesus.

Miss Hammond (Mrs. Archibald) was the first lady missionary to join the mission. Her home was with Mr. and Mrs. Sanford, and while studying the language, carried on the school placed in her hands on the removal of Mrs. Churchill to Bobbili. However this was not to be her field of labor, for Chicacole being left without a missionary Miss Hammond was transferred to that station. In 1885 Miss Wright and Miss Gray joined the mission, and lived with Mr. and Mrs. Archibald, who had charge of the work during the absence of Mr. Sanford in the home land. On his return Mr. and Mrs. Archibald moved to Chicacole, where Miss Wright was sent by the Board a few months later. During the next five years Mr. and Mrs. Sanford and Miss Gray were the missionaries at Bimlipatam, but in 1892, owing to ill health, Mr. Sanford was obliged to leave the field and return to the homeland. The work was laid aside, but the Lord of the harvest raised up another. Mr. and Mrs. Morse had landed in India a few months previous, and with feelings of gratitude for timely help, the work was passed into their hands. In 1896, Miss Gray having completed her first term of service, returned home on furlough, and in the autumn of the same year Miss Newcomb took her place. It is twenty-four years since the mission was established, and during this time much has been done for the Telugus. The gospel has been preached, the story of the Cross told over and over again, souls have been saved, and many are today singing the songs of redeeming love in the New Jerusalem, but when we think of the hundreds and thousands who have passed out into eternal we without any hope beyond this world, we exclaim, O Lord, how long!

The Baptists of the Maritime Provinces have undertaken to evangelize 2,000,000 Telugus, and have made

themselves responsible for these souls. There are on the field at the present time, fifteen men and women sent out by our people to do the work of evangelization among these millions. Impossible. It cannot be done. And when compared with the work and workers in the home land, it cannot be expected that it can be done. 2,000,000 souls to be evangelized by fifteen men and women. O, are there not some, yea many in the home churches, who will hear the call before this year closes, and give themselves to the Master, to serve Him in gathering in His own from among the Telugus?

A. C. GRAY.

Amounts Received by the Treasurer of the W. B. M. U. from January 19 to January 24

Berrys Mills, F M, \$3 86, collection public meeting, H M, \$1.14; Caspetau, F M, \$6 40, H M, \$3 98, G L M, 63c, deficit, \$1, Reports, 25c; Brookfield and Forest Glen, F M, \$4, H M, \$2; Mount Hanley, F M, \$6, H M, \$1, Mission Band, toward Miss Newcombe's salary, \$2 12, Reports, 15c; Somerset, Tidings, 25c; River Herbert, Mission Band, F M, \$5 42, H M, \$1 64; Homeville, F M, \$2 25; Chipman, F M, \$6 25; Chauce Harbor, F M, \$5 88, H M, \$3 12; Clarence, F M, \$13 20, H M, \$9, toward Chicacole Hospital, \$5, toward Miss Newcombe's salary, \$2 80; Dartmouth, special, H M, \$4 69, Reports, 25c; Cavendish, F M, \$4 25, special, H M, \$5 95, N W M, \$1, Tidings, 25c, Reports, 15c, Mission Band, toward support of Amelia, tablewoman at Chicacole, \$2 40, deficit, H M, \$5; Lawrencetown, F M, \$12, H M, \$2, Miss Newcombe's salary, \$2, Palcondah fund, \$2; Miss Crisp for Tekkali, \$1; Member of Berwick church, Palcondah fund, \$1; Pugwash, F M, \$5 75, H M, 75c, G L M, 50c, Tidings, 25c; Osborne, F M, \$2 95; Hebron, F M, \$9, special, H M, \$6 20, Reports, 12c; Billtown, F M, \$4 50, H M, \$2, deficit, \$1; Lakeville, F M, \$4 25; H M, \$1 10; deficit, 75c; Fosters, F M, \$4 95, H M, 50c, Tidings, 25c, Mission Band, toward Mr Morse's salary, \$2 30; Fournie, F M, \$2, H M, \$1, Mission Band, F M, \$3, H M, \$1, Tidings, 25c; Little Bras D'or, F M, \$1 85, H M, 75c, G L M, \$1 25, deficit, H M, \$4 20; Truro, Prince St., F M, \$4 25, H M, \$1, Reports, 25c; Truro, Mr L J Walker, in memory of his daughter Mrs Hanson, support of Neila, biblewoman at Chicacole, \$25; Kingston, F M, \$5 13, H M, \$5 13, Reports, 25c, Tidings, 25c, deficit, H M, \$2; Fairfield, Tidings, 25c; Brookville, F M, \$4; Weymouth, Tidings, 25c; Sydney, Thankoffering, F M, \$1 30; Mount Dennis, F M, \$3 25, deficit, H M, \$2 40, Reports, 10c, Tidings, 25c; Port Morien, Tidings, 25c; Halifax, 1st church, F M, \$15, H M, \$8, Tidings 25c; North River, Mission Band, to constitute their president, Mrs William J Howard, a life member, F M, \$10; North River, F M, \$5; Campbellton, Mission Band, F M, \$10; Halifax, Tabernacle church, F M, \$3, H M, \$4, Reports, 40c.

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

Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

Since last report Mr. Higgins has baptized five at Tekkali—which makes ten for the year 1898. This is good news—and should encourage all in the homeland to double their efforts in extending the Kingdom of our Christ. Mr. Sanford also reports the two men candidates were received for baptism at Vizianagram. The outlook is hopeful in the foreign field.

The last word from Bobbili is that Bro. Gullison is down with typhoid fever. The letter is under date of Dec. 28, 1898. Pray for the Bobbili missionaries—that health may be restored.

Will the pastors of our churches see that this work of giving the gospel to those who have it not is not overlooked. The needs are pressing, and of course urgent. Some in N. B. and P. E. I. are doing well. The writer cannot say how it is in N. S. If only all could be led to see the work as it really is and as some see it, there would be no lack—there could be none. The time for making another remittance is drawing on apace.

"I Don't Believe in Foreign Missions."

Occasionally even in these enlightened days some Christian is heard to utter the above words. What a tremendous statement that is! No real Christian ever says that with any sort of realization of what it involves. He who really does not believe in Foreign Missions does not believe in the wisdom or authority of Jesus Christ, for He said: "Preach the gospel to every creature." He does not believe in the Holy Spirit, for He said: "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work to which I have called them. So they, being sent forth by the Holy Spirit, sailed to Cyprus." (Acts 13: 2, 4). He does not believe in the Lord's prayer, for it says: "Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven." He does not believe in the Doxology, "Praise God all creatures here below."

He does not believe in the Acts of the Apostles, for it is a record pure and simple of missionary labors. He does not believe in the Epistles, for they are largely letters written by foreign missionaries to mission churches. He can have no use for Paul, for he made it his aim to preach the gospel where Christ had not been named. (Rom. 15: 20); nor for John, for he said: "Christ is the propitiation not for our sins only but also for the sins of the whole world." (John 2: 2). Nor has he any sympathy with Jesus Christ even, for he came here because God loved the world, (John 3: 16); He by the grace of God tasted death for every man, (Heb. 2: 9); and He gave as his last charge to his people that they should preach "repentance and remission of sins in His name among all nations." Jesus is first, last and all the time a missionary. Indeed it is difficult to point to any portion of Scripture that this sort of a Christian does

believe in, for the Bible from Genesis to Revelations is his only book par excellence.

He does believe that in China 35,000 Christless graves should receive each its heathen occupant every day in the year with none to point the dying millions to a Saviour. He does believe that in India every sixty minutes 1,784 souls should pass into eternity without the knowledge of Jesus Christ. He believes that the incalculable ruin that is being wrought among Africa's 200,000,000 people by superstition and slavery and strong drink should not be repaired by the blessed gospel of the compassionate Saviour; he believes that the only thing that can right these wrongs and alienate these sufferings should be withheld. Oh God, how long shall this sinful unbelief continue! How many more millions of helpless, hopeless ones must perish ere the churches of the living God believe and obey? Do you believe, reader? If you have ever uttered that terrible sentence: "I don't believe in Foreign Missions," go at once to the Saviour and ask him to forgive you, because you did it ignorantly in unbelief. You do believe in Foreign Missions? How much? Honest now, how much do you believe in this work? How much are you praying about it? What sacrifice did you make for it last year? How much did you give—that is, how much in proportion to your ability to give? After all these are the real tests of whether or not we believe in this work. "Lord, I believe; help thou my unbelief."—Selected.

Dreadful Misery

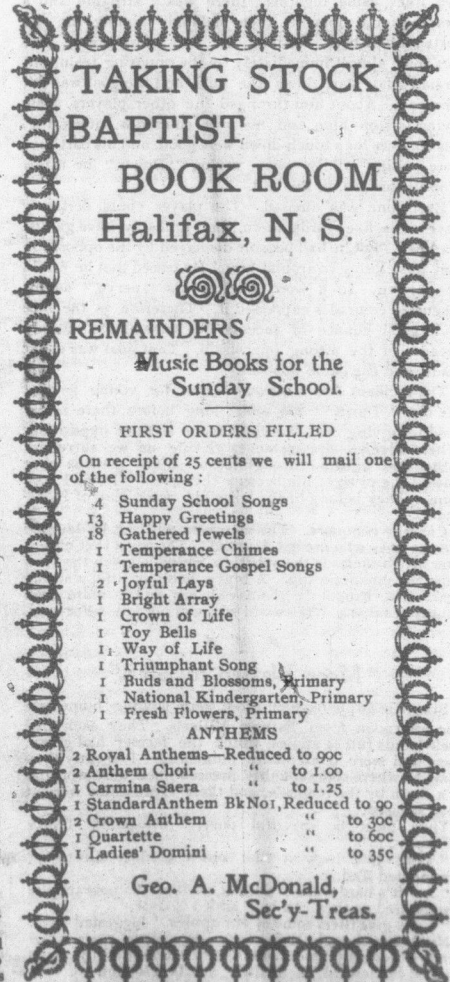
My wife was a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia. The dreadful misery was constantly with her. She tried many remedies recommended. We saw Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised and she began taking it. I cannot express the good results my wife realized after the first bottle. She took three bottles and is perfectly cured, now being a well and hearty woman." T. W. COVERT, Cape Sable Island, Nova Scotia.

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Geo. A. McDonald,
Sec'y-Treas.

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by Mabel West; duet by Miss Fram and Mr. Levi West; recitation, Mrs. J. Ward, (Little River); addresses by Valentine Ward and A. McLean. After which Pastor Smith preached a sermon, "Why I am a Baptist." This was a very impressive session.

4th Session 2 30 p. m.—Programme by St. Marys and Buckouche Sunday School. Opened by singing. Recitations by Hester Hicks, Nancy Ward, Lillie Carpenter, Ivy Jones, Katie Carpenter, Katie Gamble, Maude Vincent, Inez Hicks, Elijah Ward, Ethel Jones, Ada Scott, Ella Jones and Mrs. King. The programme was interspersed with music, and was highly appreciated. A model lesson was then taught by Pastor Smith, John 2:7-9, discussed by Superintendent E. Hicks. Sister King, (daughter of the late Rev. M. Normandy), next taught an intermediate lesson, which was very instructive, and enjoyed by all, followed by two five minute addresses Superintendents West and Ayer.

5th Session 7 p. m.—Prayer service, led by Bro. James Cummins. A season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. After which was an essay by Mrs. N. Jones, "What we Baptists believe concerning the Bible"; essay, Lillie Carpenter, "What we believe about the church ordinance"; M's E. H. Hicks, "What we believe about pupils"; Mabel West, "How great things come from small things." Followed by a sermon by Rev. R. M. Bynon, in memory of the late Rev. M. Normandy. The speaker read reminiscences from his own pen published in the N. B. Home Missionary Journal, asking all, who endorsed these statements, to stand. Immediately every church member stood. Then followed a sermon from Job 14-10, "Where is He." A very solemn and impressive service throughout, and listened to by a large and appreciative congregation. There being then a social service, in which a large number took part, some for the first time. The Convention was largely attended, which seems to grow in interest and power. Best and above all Christ himself honored us with His presence every session.

MRS. E. H. HICKS, Sec'y.

Thanks.

Santa Clause was not forgetful of us as Christmas tide came round. Christmas morning we found that in his rounds he had left at our door a sealed envelope for pastor and wife. On opening it we found it to contain \$13.25 in cash, accompanied by the best wishes of the S. L. Class. This expression of appreciation on their part gives us renewed interest and greater desire to help this noble band of young people. The mantle of the fathers and mothers is falling upon them, so far at least as looking well to the needs of their pastor. May the Giver of all good reward all this kind thoughtfulness.

G. C. CRABBE.

Brookfield.

Explanation.

In the MESSENGER AND VISITOR of Jan. 18th some one at Dawson Settlement who signed their name S. W. K. asked for a little explanation on a report of a marriage from Dawson Settlement. Please let me say that on Dec. 14th at the home of the bridegroom's parents, who live in the outskirts of Dawson Settlement, I solemnized a marriage between Isaiah Tanes and Florence Milton. I supposed the reason why Tanes appeared in the place of Tanes was a mistake in the printing, a thing that is not uncommon. I did not say I was pastor of the 2nd Hillsboro church. I was, for anything I know, pastor of the 1st Coverdale church, for to my knowledge my resignation up to that time had not been accepted, and if a man is pastor of a church he is pastor if he should be in England or in any other place although he might not explain what church he was pastor of, a thing that is not very often done in reporting a marriage. I have not for some time past signed my name with Reversed attached because I have heard ministers of the Baptist denomination and men of learning say it was a popish title, and if that is a fact I have made up my mind not to put it to my name, but as a Baptist to try to keep out of popery. Hoping this will satisfy all concerned.

A. A. RUTLEDGE, Upper Queensbury, N. B., Jan. 27th.

Church Opening.

At Good Corner since the days of old the people have worshipped in the school house. This was very inconvenient. About two years ago a meeting was called at which it was decided to build a Baptist house. The whole community of all creeds took hold of the work, and as a result on Sunday, Nov. 27th, as neat and attractive and comfortable a place of worship as is in the County was dedicated to the worship of God. It cost \$300 and has on it a debt of but \$100. The services were of deep interest. Rev. A. H. Hayward preached in the morning the dedication sermon. It was a forcible and plain presentation of practical gospel truth. Rev. Wm. DeWare, F. C. Baptist, preached in the afternoon.

Confederation Life Association,

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.

Established 1871.

There are no conditions in the Unconditional Accumulation Policies issued by this Association, they guarantee Extended Insurance or a Paid-up Policy after two years, or a Cash Value after five years. The Company is noted for prompt

S. A. McLEOD, Agent at St. John. GEO. W. PARKER, Gen. Agent. Office, 45 Canterbury St., St. John, N. B.

and Rev. Geo. Sellers, Methodist, in the evening. All the services were of deep interest. The simple gospel was preached. It, for the people, was a glad day, and for the pastor, who seldom hears the gospel, a day of feasting. JOSEPH A. CARILL.

Notices.

The Shelburne County Quarterly conference will meet with the Baptist church at Jordan Falls, February 7th and 8th. A carefully arranged programme is prepared. The churches are most earnestly requested to be well represented at this meeting. Jan. 12. ALLAN SPIDRELL, Sec'y-Treas.

The Queens Co. N. S. Quarterly meeting will meet at Middlefield on Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 21 and 22, next. Opening session, Tuesday, 7.30 p. m. W. L. ARCHIBALD, Sec'y.

The next session of the Kings, St. John Counties Quarterly meeting will convene D. V., at Hatfield's Point on Friday, February 19th, at 7 o'clock p. m. Pastor J. D. Wetmore was appointed to preach the opening sermon. To preach the Quarterly, Pastor W. J. Gordon. To preach a Missionary, pastor N. A. McNeill. Let all the churches be represented. S. D. ERVINE.

Wanted at Once.

A good reliable person in every community to make a thorough canvas for some of the best and most popular works of fiction, art, science, history, travel and adventure, and a complete list of the latest and most popular holiday books. A commission of 40 per cent. given on all goods sold. Success sure. Write at once for particulars. Address: E. LEROY DAKIN, Wolfville.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. TRAVEL IN COMFORT -BY- TOURIST SLEEPERS

leaving Montreal every THURSDAY at 11 a. m. for the PACIFIC COAST, accommodating second class passengers for all points, in Canadian North West, British Columbia, &c.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Rate. Includes Montreal to Winnipeg (\$4.00), Montreal to Calgary (\$6.50), Montreal to Revelstoke (\$7.00), Montreal to Vancouver (\$8.00), Montreal to Seattle (\$8.00).

For Passage Rates to all Points in CANADA, WESTERN STATES and to JAPAN, CHINA, INDIA, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, AUSTRALIA and MANILA, and also for descriptive advertising matter and maps, write to

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Genl. Pass. Agt., St. John, N. B.

Advertisement for a watch. Includes an image of a pocket watch and text: "FREE. We give this fine watch... In Cash or \$6.00 Watch FREE. No canvassing. Send name and address only on post card. Will interest everybody. In half an hour you can do all that is required. Office address HOWARD M'F'G CO., 186 Temple Bldg., Montreal.

JUST A BAD COLD.



A sharp stinging pain in the back—you think it doesn't amount to anything—be all right in a few days—but it doesn't get all right—kidneys are not doing their duty, and the poisonous matter that they ought to remove is going all through the system—causing rheumatism, go dyspepsia, headaches, backaches—all sorts of ills.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Cure the disease by removing the cause.

W. D. Popham, Talbot St., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I have for a long time had serious back and kidney trouble. My back was so stiff and painful that when I sat down I had to have something to assist me to get up. I have taken four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have taken the stiffness and pain from my back and enabled me to straighten up without pain or difficulty."

Price 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25, all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Advertisement for Smith's Chamomile Pills. Includes decorative border and text: "SMITH'S CHAMOMILE PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, CONSTIPATION. 25 cents per box and worth it. MADE BY Frank Smith, St. Stephen and Calais. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS."

Advertisement for a watch. Includes decorative border and text: "ALMOST LIKE FINDING THINGS \$2.00 In Cash or \$6.00 Watch FREE. No canvassing. Send name and address only on post card. Will interest everybody. In half an hour you can do all that is required. Office address HOWARD M'F'G CO., 186 Temple Bldg., Montreal."

Hood's Pills
 Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver
 Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.
 Prepared by C.L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

RUN DOWN

GATES' SUPERSEDES ALL PILLS
INVIGORATING SYRUP.
 The Best CATHARTIC

BUILT ME UP.

WATERFORD, Digby Co., Nov., 1895.
 C. GATES & CO.
 Gentlemen—Two years ago I was run down, lost my appetite and became so weak that I could not work. Tried many medicines without receiving any benefit. I then got your LIFE OF MAN BITTERS and SYRUP which soon built me up so that I have remained well ever since.
 Yours respectfully,
 DELANEY H. GRAHAM.

Whiston & Frazee's
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
 HALIFAX and TRURO, N. S.

Our Course of Instruction is thorough and up to date, and graduates readily find employment. Send for circulars to
 S. E. WHISTON, Halifax,
 or J. C. P. FRAZEE, Truro.

LIFE LASTS LONGER

IF PUTTNER'S EMULSION be taken regularly by Consumptives and all weak and ailing people.

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

BILIOUS "Last summer I was troubled with Sick Headache and Biliousness, and could not sleep at night. I tried several doctors but to no effect, and got completely discouraged. At last I saw an advertisement telling about Burdock Blood Bitters. My husband induced me to try it, and today I am using the third bottle, and can truly say it has done me a wonderful amount of good. I feel better than I have for years, and am confident I owe my restored health to B. B. B." MRS. EDWARD BECK, Riverside, N.B.

SPELLS B.B.B. is the best remedy for Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headaches, Coated Tongue, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Scrofula, Blood Humors, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

The Home

Baby Goes to Sleepy Town.
 Baby goes to Sleepy Town a dozen times a day. But foolish little Baby-heart can never find the way.
 Mother has to go along and lead her by the hand
 All the way through Drowsy Lane and on to Slumber Land.
 Oh, my little Baby-heart, learn the way to go!
 Mother has such lots to do, she can't run to and fro.
 Mother, dear, I never saw the way to Sleepy Town.
 Don't you know, my eyes are shut before you lay me down?
 —Outlook.

Let Me Take the Baby.
 (An actual occurrence in July, 1898).
 'Twas late on the ferry that night,
 A Sunday or two ago,
 When a worn mother was "in such a plight"
 Because "baby worried her so."
 The jaded woman "walked the child"
 For half an hour, but it seemed more,
 While women giggled and men smiled,
 But mother's arms and feet were sore.

A snow-haired man, pity in his face,
 Arose and said: "I'll take your place!
 Let me take the baby! I'm used to them,
 For God has given us all but ten!"
 "Thank you," she said, refusing to comply,
 As forth and back she again paced by—
 Caressing, crooning, "Darling, don't cry!
 Him, I fear, sir, you could not pacify."
 The people saw the act, so Samaritan-like;
 Ceased was their laughter and smiles, quite;
 Their heads bowed low, their faces burned red—
 Rebuked their hearts, they withheld what he had said!
 Moral: "Inasmuch as ye did it," etc.

Easter Bulbs.
 It is especially pleasant to have a window of blooming young spring bulbs on Easter. No other spring flower seems to represent the spirit of Easter, the Goddess of Spring, as do the beautiful tulips, snowdrops, narcissi and all the array of early bulbs. It is easy to force these for winter blooming. In order to have them ready to bloom by Easter this season they should be started as soon after the new year as possible, for the majority of the bulbs must be allowed from six to eight weeks to root before they are expected to bloom.
 Almost any one who has had any experience in the culture of bulbs knows that in order to obtain the best results the bulb must be well rooted before it is exposed to the light or heat. Almost any bulb can be made to bloom luxuriantly if this precaution is observed. Plant the bulbs in pots in a mixture of sandy garden soil, with a little leaf mould and well-rotted manure and about one third of fine sand. Plant all the bulbs under the soil, cover them with old leaves or any covering equally good, and put them in the cellar where the temperature is not above 40 or 50 degrees. Keep the pots in the dark. When they are well filled with roots, which will not be in less than six weeks, bring them upstairs, where they may be gradually introduced to light and heat. If this is too suddenly done the flower-stems will be short and the blossoms stunted.
 The pretty snowflake, or Lily of St. Agnes, which has the fragrance of violets; the poet's narcissus, the daffodil, the hyacinth, as well as the golden-flowered winter aconite, are easily managed and require little care to bring them into bloom.—For A. M. A.

Hard and Soft Water.
 There is considerable difference in the effect of hard and soft water on different vegetables. The addition of salt hardens water, and a small amount of soda softens it. The supply of water for cooking purposes is usually hard, and in cooking beans, peas and other leguminous vegetables no salt should be used, as such vegetables do not boil tender in hard water. A little soda, of an amount about the size of a pea, to a quart of water, should be added, and when the vegetables are tender they should be salted enough to make them palatable. Most root vegetables—onions, beets and others—boil tasteless in soft water, and salt must be added at the beginning of the cooking. In extracting the juices of meat for soup, use soft, cold water. When boiling beef, where it is desirable to retain the juices of the meat, use boiling salted water.
 * * *

Selecting Pictures for Others.
 It is surprising how ready we all are to select pictures for others. Quite often too, perhaps oftentimes of all, we do it without invitation. "I do not!" Yes, but you do; we all do. Strangest of all it is that we cannot escape doing this kind of work.
 Not a few times we know that sharp words of blame are heard when some mischievous boy has drawn forms and lines upon fence or house. But the pictures we select for others are not placed on fence or house. Neither are they hung upon the walls of the house. We select pictures for others that are to be carried within the individual's palace, where none may enter, but where all do send their work. These pictures take their places to stand out permanently before the one for whom we make the selections.
 The pictures are carried to these walls by the words that pass our lips. With the vividness of flashlight, words carry outlines, colors, shades. They carry subject, quality, spirit. Artists we all become in the rarest and most important sense. Now, one may paint a picture on canvas and afterward destroy it. One may carve a statue and afterward grind it to powder. But in the process of hanging these pictures and forms within the life dwellings of others, we lose all control over them. We cannot take them down. They hang there as our possessions in the lives of others.
 The joy of an artist is to place a picture that shall have permanent worth and recognition. The art galleries of the world tell very plainly how carefully men and women have chosen thought and subject for art expression. There the highest inspirations have been wrought into form. Should the constant work we do have less attention? Our Christ selected pictures of noblest kind to hang in human hearts when he spake his parables. He selected statuary without a blemish when He wrought His miracles before men. Splendid is the privilege. Weighty is the responsibility.
 Our many deeds, the thoughts we have thought,
 They go out from us thronging every hour;
 And in them all is folded up a power
 That on the earth doth move them to and fro;
 And mighty are the marvels they have wrought
 In hearts we know not and may never know.
 Young People.

Unfading Cotton Dyes.
 Special Fast Diamond Dyes for Cotton That Will Not Wash Out in Soapsuds.
 It is absolutely impossible to get a fast and satisfactory color on cotton from the same dyes as are used for woolen goods, and for that reason Diamond Dyes have a specially prepared line of fast colors for cotton that will give perfect satisfaction. If you want to color cotton and mixed goods be sure to get the fast Diamond Dyes for cotton, as they will give colors that will not fade even by washing in strong soapsuds or exposure to sunlight. If any dealer tries to sell you the same dye to color cotton as he would sell you for coloring wool, do not accept it, as such dyes are unreliable, and in the majority of cases will ruin the material on which they are used.
 There are some fifty different kinds of Diamond Dyes, so that you can get any color that you wish. By using them in different strengths any desired shade can be made, and all the fashionable colors are readily gotten with these dyes.
 To get a fast, rich, full black, use one of the Diamond Dye Fast Blacks. There are three different kinds, for wool, for cotton and mixed goods, and for silk and feathers. They color a rich, full black that cannot be distinguished from new goods.
 Diamond Dyes are prepared specially for home use, with very simple directions, so that it is but little trouble or work to use them. A direction book will be sent free to any address. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, Que.

Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion contains the hypophosphites.
 These alone make it of great value for all affections of the nervous system.
 It also contains glycerine, a most valuable, soothing and healing agent. Then there is the cod-liver oil, acknowledged by all physicians as the best remedy for poor blood and loss in weight.
 These three great remedial agents blended into a creamy Emulsion, make a remarkable tissue builder.
 50c. and \$1.00. all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

EARN A WATCH or a BICYCLE SELLING TEA

Young men and young ladies, can with very little work, secure a handsome and reliable Watch or Bicycle, by selling my Teas, which are better value than generally to be had from the trade.
 Write for particulars.

D. G. Whidden
 Tea Department
 HALIFAX, N. S.

A BRITISH SOLDIER
 Tells how Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Conquer Disease.

Like the conquering armies of Britain, which are marching to victory in every quarter of the globe, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are everywhere triumphing over sickness, weakness and suffering.
 Mr. David Walsh, of Carleton Place, Ont., a man who has served with distinction and credit in the British Army, and is now an employee of the C. P. Railway, says, "While in the army I got broken down, and my nervous system was completely shattered.
 "I was much troubled with liver complaint, loss of appetite, etc. My rest became broken and was disturbed by vivid dreams. This had been going on for 14 years, although I took a great many remedies to escape from the troubles which afflicted me.
 "However, I got no relief until I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I used together with Laxa-Liver Pills, and now after having used a few boxes, I am better than I have been for years. My nerves are restored to full force and vigor, I eat and sleep well, and my entire system has been toned and strengthened."
 "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists."
 "Laxa-Liver Pills," says John Doherty, 25 North Street, St. John, N.B., "cured me of Constipation and distress after eating. Their action is natural and effective."

Colman's Salt
 THE BEST

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON

Abridged from Peloubets' Notes.

First Quarter.

CHRIST'S DIVINE AUTHORITY.

Lesson VII. February 12.—John 5: 17-27. Study John 5: 1-38. Commit Verses 24-27.

GOLDEN TEXT.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world; John 4: 42.

EXPLANATORY.

SUBJECT: A DISCOURSE ON JESUS AND THE FATHER.

The Circumstances. Healing of the Impotent Man at the Pool of Bethesda.

Jesus was accustomed to go up to Jerusalem to the feast of the Passover. It is probable that the feast referred to in v. 1 was the Passover, and that Jesus, in common with many of his countrymen, went up from Galilee to Jerusalem to celebrate it. On the Sabbath, quietly walking around the city, he came to the pool of Bethesda, where were a large number of sick people under the porticos by the pool, waiting for a peculiar movement of the water, which occasionally bubbled up in a mysterious way for a brief time, and then subsided. There was a popular impression (for this part of v. 3 and all of v. 4 do not belong to the Bible, but were introduced into the text from a marginal note) that this mysterious movement of the waters was caused by an angel, who troubled the water at various unexpected times, and thus imparted a healing power to them. Then, whoever entered in first, before the commotion ceased, was supposed to be healed.

It was here that Jesus on the Sabbath wrought a cure for an invalid of thirty-eight years, pointing him and all the sick who heard thereof to a better source of healing, a real fountain of health for body and soul. Bethesda itself would lead to the Messiah.

I. JESUS WORKS, AS HIS FATHER WORKS.—Vs. 17, 18. 17. MY FATHER WORKETH HITHERTO, or until now. For six days the Lord was making heaven and earth, these days being divine days of long duration, and ending with the creation of man. Since then has been his seventh day, wherein he rested from the work of creation. No new species of plant or animal is known to have been created since man. Nothing since then has required the exercise of creative power, as did the origin of matter, of life, and of soul. But God has not been inactive, he has continued the necessary operations of nature, and has been working for the redemption of man, both of which are Sabbath labors. He works thus until now. AND I WORK. Jesus was doing by his works of mercy exactly what God has been doing during the whole of his Sabbath rest. He was keeping the Fourth Commandment. There is no record of Jesus doing secular work on the Sabbath. The eating and drinking necessary for existence was, of course, performed by him. But his works on the Sabbath were works of mercy, of religion, of teaching, of helping men. And these are our Sabbath works. There is no shadow of excuse in Christ's conduct or teaching for a Sabbath spent in worldly pleasures and recreations; nor is the Sabbath to be a day of mere idleness, but of activity in the highest and best things. It is earthly rest to give opportunity for the heavenly activity of worship, love, fellowship with God, feeding on heavenly food, doing works of mercy and kindness.

18. THEREFORE THE JEWS SOUGHT THE MORE. They have now a second reason for their persecution. TO KILL HIM. Nothing less than this would do for them. They could have no peace so long as such a man lived. Nothing less could keep him from teaching things opposed to their traditions. BECAUSE HE NOT ONLY HAD BROKEN THE SABBATH. Not so much the law in any particular case as annulling the law and duty of Sabbath observance. BUT SAID ALSO. Claiming equality with God, which was opposed to the Jewish interpretation of the divine unity, but not against real unity.

II. JESUS CLAIMS EQUALITY WITH GOD.—Vs. 18, 19. (See on John 1: 1-3; Lesson I).

MAKING HIMSELF EQUAL WITH GOD. How and why this was accepted by Jesus as a true inference from what he said is explained in the next verse.

19. THE SON CAN DO NOTHING OF HIMSELF. He is so united with God that he only carries out his father's plan, and works in absolute unity with him. WHAT HE SEETH THE FATHER DO. The Father reveals his plans to the Son (v. 20). There is a unity of knowledge, of wisdom, and of action, which would be impossible between God and a mere man. Thus Jesus knew the Father's view of the Sabbath, and had a divine right to interpret its law.

2. PRACTICAL. This example of Jesus is the best interpreter of the way God would have us keep the Sabbath, as required by the Fourth Commandment.

2. The life of Jesus reveals to us the character and actions our Heavenly Father loves; and by doing things on earth as they are done in heaven we are learning, like apprentices, "to be practised in heavenly ways when we finally reach the heavenly life."

III. JESUS BELOVED OF THE FATHER.—V. 20. FOR THE FATHER LOVETH THE SON.—"To love" is expressed by two words in the Testament, Phileo and Agapao. "Agapao" indicates a re-appearing, discriminating attachment (the deliberate choice of one out of a number) founded on the conviction that its object is worthy of esteem, or entitled to it on account of benefits bestowed. "Phileo" represents a warmer, more instinctive sentiment, more closely allied to feeling, and implying more passion. Thus "Phileo" represents the "affectional" element of love, and "Agapao" the "intellectual" element. Men are bidden to love ("Agapao") God; never "Phileo," since love to God implies an intelligent discernment of the attributes, and not merely an affectionate sentiment. Both elements are combined in the Father's love to the Son ("Agapao" in John 5: 35; "Phileo" here, 5: 20). "Agape" is used throughout the panegyric of love in 1 Cor., chap. 13. "Rao," "love" in which the idea of sensual passion predominates, is never used in the New Testament.

IV. JESUS THE REVEALER OF THE FATHER.—V. 20. SHEWETH HIM ALL THINGS. We can comprehend but little of what God does, though God does show us some of the things he is doing in the world. We have dim visions of God's plans as we look through the windows of his prophets, but we are not good enough, nor wise enough, nor possessed of minds large enough, to understand all of God's ways with man, any more than a blind man can comprehend all that the eye can see, or a savage in his native wilds can be made to know the wonders of civilization, of literature, art, and science. But to Jesus God can reveal all these things. AND HE WILL SHRW HIM GREATER WORKS THAN THESE. Such as the healing of the impotent man at Bethesda, and his other miracles; even the far greater marvels of life from the dead, of changes in the characters of men, of a new kingdom transforming the world. THAT YE, who now question my authority, MAY MARVEL. For they could be astonished even if they would not believe, and the marvels might lead to faith.

V. JESUS THE LIFE-GIVER, LIKE THE FATHER.—Vs. 21, 24, 26. 21. FOR AS THE FATHER RAISETH UP THE DEAD. This is one of "the greater things." AND QUICKENETH. Maketh alive. Referring to the great resurrection of the dead, and also to the spiritual life from death in sin, and the Father as the source of all life, natural and spiritual. EVEN SO THE SON QUICKENETH. Maketh alive WHOM HE WILL. It is in his own power, dependent on no will but his own. Of course that power is exerted only according to infinite wisdom and love. Herein he stood on a par with the Father. (See Lesson I, or John 1: 14).

24. VERILY, I SAY UNTO YOU. I, who have this power to give life, will now show you how every one may obtain everlasting life. It shall be given to every one THAT HEARETH, listeneth to, attends to with a receptive mind, MY WORD, AND BELIEVETH ON HIM THAT SENT ME. Accepts him from his heart as his Father, and Teacher, and Lord, commits himself unto him to obey him and receive the messenger he has sent. HATH EVERLASTING LIFE. It is already imparted to him, the new life, the heavenly life that never ends has begun in his soul, that life which nothing can destroy, which endures beyond the grave, and grows fuller and richer as the ages roll on. It is more than mere endless existence. It implies blessedness, fulness, joy, glad activity. A tree exists when it is dead, but it lives only when it carries on freely the processes which make it leaf, and blossom, and bear fruit. SHALL NOT COME INTO. Cometh not; the present tense states a general principle. CONDEMNATION. Better in R. V. "judgment" IS PASSED FROM (out of) DEATH UNTO (into) LIFE. From the realm of death to the realm of life, as one passes from one kingdom to another, or one condition of existence to another.

25. VERILY, VERILY. Again marking the importance of what is said. THE HOUR IS COMING. It is drawing near; it is sure to come. AND NOW IS. It has already begun. "These words exclude the meaning of a bodily resurrection, the hour for which has not yet arrived." WHEN THE DEAD. The spiritually dead; those without eternal life, as mentioned in v. 24. SHALL HEAR THE VOICE OF THE SON OF GOD. That voice shall sound so that the outward ear shall recognize it. AND THEY THAT HEAR. Hearken to, yield to so as to obey.

26. FOR, etc. Giving the reason why he could promise this great blessing.

It is said that once Mendelssohn came to see the great Freiburg organ. The old custodian refused him permission to play upon the instrument, not knowing who he was. At length, however, he granted him leave to play a few notes. Mendelssohn took his seat, and soon the most wonderful music was breaking forth from the organ. The custodian was spellbound. At length he came up beside the great musician and asked his name. Learning it, he stood humiliated, self-condemned, saying "And I refused you permission to play upon my organ."

There comes One to us and desires to take our lives and play upon them. But we withhold ourselves from him and refuse him permission, when if we but yield ourselves to him, he would bring from our souls heavenly music."

VI. JESUS OUR JUDGE, LIKE THE FATHER.—Vs. 22, 27. 22. FOR THE FATHER JUDGETH NO MAN. Rather, "For not even doth the Father," to whom the work of judging primarily and essentially belongs, (Psa. 50: 4; Ezek. 18: 30; Dan. 7: 10; John 8: 50; Rom. 2: 16; 2 Tim. 4: 1; Heb. 10: 30). "Judgeth no man" directly. He has transferred this duty to the Son.

27. HATH GIVEN HIM AUTHORITY TO EXECUTE JUDGMENT. The word for "authority" includes both authority and power.

BECAUSE HE IS THE (OF A) SON OF MAN. (1) His character and teachings as shown by his presence in the world are the test. His very presence is a judgment. (2) Being a Son of man, a representative man, one who has a feeling for our infirmities, and who was "in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin," he is fitted to be our judge, and we can recognize that fitness and see how kindly as well as justly he will judge us.

VII. JESUS TO BE HONORED, AS THE FATHER IS HONORED.—Vs. 23. HONOR THE SON, EVEN AS THEY HONOR THE FATHER, etc. For they are one God. If Jesus is not divine, then to honor him thus, to love him and trust him as a Saviour, would lead us away from God. Now, all honor and worship of the Son's honor and worship of the Father. The more we love Christ, the more we love God.

Warning and Advice To All Those Going Deathward.

How to Meet and Vanquish Kidney Troubles

Paine's Celery Compound the Sufferer's Only Salvation.

Too many men and women forget the fact that the kidneys are most important organs of the body. They are wonderfully constructed machines that filter all poisons and impurities from the blood. When, through disease, they are unable to do their regular work, poison and death are carried to all parts of the system. When the kidneys are disordered, the unfortunate victim is quickly and surely brought to a knowledge of the dangers that develop Bright's disease and Diabetes. The back aches; there is indigestion, drowsy, inflammation of the bladder, and a constant call to urinate. There is generally a abundant sediment in the water; sometimes it is pale in color, frequently it is slimy and streaked with blood.

Any of the symptoms noted above should create alarm, and warn the victim that he or she should at once make use of Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that can put to flight all symptoms of a dreaded and deadly disease. The action of Paine's Celery Compound is prompt and telling in the most aggravated forms of kidney disease; it searches out every weak spot, and its healing virtues bring strength and regular action to every organ. What Paine's Celery Compound has done for others in the past it will do for you now. Do not hesitate or procrastinate poor sufferer; lay hold of Paine's Celery Compound at once, and health will be your reward. It cures surely and permanently.

Canada's Greatest Liniment.

Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is the greatest curative discovery of the age. Penetrates muscle, membrane and tissue to the very bone, banishes pains and aches with a never impossible with any other remedy. Use it for rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and all soreness, swelling and inflammation. All druggists 25 cts.

Our System



OF BUSINESS PRACTISE is the latest development in scientific methods, and gives the student the actual handling of almost every conceivable kind of business paper.

Our students make their entries directly from those papers, and observe in all respects just the same routine as is practised in an up-to-date business office.

Send for samples of those papers, also for our Business and Shorthand Catalogues.

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Boys & Girls

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Advertisement for MENTHOL D&L PLASTER. Includes text: "We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and \$1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size." and "Every family should have one ready for an emergency." Also mentions "DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL, Beware of imitations."

Advertisement for Pain-Killer (Perry Davis'). Includes text: "A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is Pain-Killer. This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic." Lists ailments: "Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache." and "Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'. Sold Everywhere."

Advertisement for Tumbler Woodill's German Baking Powder! Includes text: "are now used for packing Woodill's German Baking Powder! Ask your Grocer for it!"

Advertisement for PATENTS. Includes text: "50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsome weekly illustrated journal. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year, four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 435 F St., Washington D. C."

From the Churches.

Denominational Funds.

Fifteen thousand dollars wanted from the churches of 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. Cohoon, Treasurer, Wolfville, N.S.

PEREAUX, N. S.—The new Baptist church in Pereaux is to be dedicated Feb. 12th. Dr. Trotter, Dr. Keirstead, and others will participate in the services of the day. A strong effort is being made to dedicate free of debt. Any of the friends who desire to help might send their gifts to Mr. E. C. West, Delhaven, Kings Co., N. S.

NORTH RANGE, N. S.—Since last writing we have baptized seven more converts. On Sunday, the 22nd, two heads of families, three young men and a boy and a girl, and still the good work is going on. We gave the hand of fellowship to the candidates in the afternoon meeting, and four or five new ones started. We hope to baptize again next Lord's day. Pray for us.
JAS. A. PORTER.

UPPER GAGETOWN, N. B.—We have had a good Quarterly Meeting and have been encouraged to meet every day since it closed for prayer and in the evening for preaching service, etc., which has resulted in wanderers being brought home and others seeking the salvation of their souls. Revs. Springer and Ganong are still with us and are doing good work for their Master, the latter preaching every night except one. Pray that the power of the Holy Spirit may rest upon us more fully.
C. H.

CANTON, ILLS.—The MESSENGER AND VISITOR has made its weekly visits to our home during the past year with its usual regularity. It is always a welcome visitor at our home, and we read its contents with as much pleasure as in the days when we were associated with the churches which it represents. We are having an epidemic of grippe, which very seriously interferes with business as well as church attendance. Still we are not without tokens of Divine favor. It was my privilege last Lord's day to give the hand of fellowship to 24 new members, 44 others are awaiting baptism.
W. J. STEWART.

BRISTOL, N. B.—Our work at Bristol looks at present very hopeful. Rev. J. W. S. Young came to our assistance on the 12th and is still with us. A goodly number have manifested a desire for salvation. Yesterday we baptized Essacher Boyer, we hope to see others come forward soon. Saturday we had a visit from Bro. D. P. Millen, of Tobique River. He is on his way to the Upper Queensbury field to make them a visit. He has just closed his labors on the Tobique field. During a period of 14 months 39 have been added to the church, and a new house of worship built at Linton Corner into which the brother has put \$50 in labor, etc.
A. H. HAYWARD.

GUYSBORO, N. S.—Sunday, January the 22nd, I baptized three more recent converts. We have just closed a series of three weeks evangelistic services in Guysboro, where we were aided by Rev. A. F. Baker. Though some for whom we had earnestly hoped were not won for Christ, such good was done. The church has been quickened and several beside those baptized were converted some of whom will soon follow the Master in baptism. The work has not been without opposing currents. The community is not beyond the need of New Testament teaching. We shall now hold a few special services at Cook's Cove, another out station.
R. OSGOOD-MORSE.

FIRST HARVEY.—Three weeks of special services has resulted in somewhat quickening our spiritual life. We were disappointed in not seeing some conversions. Truly it is a seedtime with us but the harvest is sure. Pastor Gates, of Germain Street, St. John, made us a flying visit recently, lecturing on Jerusalem as it is. To say that the audience was delighted, as he carried us in thought over his travels, is expressing it very mildly. Frequent reference to it in the prayer meeting and in private conversation assures us that the good seed was not sown by the wayside. The people all want to know if he will not come again. We are thankful to Bro. Gates for his very profitable and pleasing lecture, and if any church wants to hear a first class lecture just send for Pastor Gates. We expect to begin a series of special services in New Horton shortly.
Jan. 23rd.
T. BISHOP.

JAMAICA PLAIN, BOSTON.—The Jamaica Plain church, Rev. R. M. Hunt, pastor, has raised for all purposes during the past year \$8,820 41, a gain of \$188.56 over last year. Of this sum \$5,462 15 and \$3,358 26 for missions and other Christian work outside the church.

MIDDLETON.—Sister Emily Morse, who died at Stewiacke Jan. 25, left by her will \$300 for this church. The church gratefully acknowledges this bequest. Such expressions evince the substantial nature of one's faith and loyalty to the church of Christ. We wish a like spirit of thoughtfulness might possess many more of our church members. A fact which gives added value to this bequest is the unswerving Christian record which our sister leaves behind. We rejoice in the gift for what it speaks of the life.
C. W. COREY.

MELVERN SQUARE, N. S.—We have closed our meetings at Evergreen. The interest was sustained to the last. Two valuable members were received by letter there at our last Conference. No baptisms have taken place, though we believe some have been truly converted and will follow their Lord a little later. In our last we failed to acknowledge our indebtedness to Bro. Corey of Middleton for help given four evenings. It was valuable and valued help. Last evening these dear people to the number of fifty-five visited the pastor and his family at the parsonage. A very enjoyable evening was spent. At its close Bro. Daniel Fales in a neat and kindly speech on behalf of those present presented Mrs. Parry with a beautiful dinner set and the pastor with a valuable writing desk for his study. May God return an hundred fold their kindness unto their own hearts.
Jan. 24th.
H. N. PARRY.

PRINCE WILLIAM AND SECOND KINGSCLEAR.—With the exception of a few weeks we closed a two years' pastorate with these churches on Christmas, the last Sunday, 15 1898. During this time the public has not heard very often concerning the churches' welfare, there being very little beyond the ordinary to report. We have endeavored in our weak way to preach the gospel in its simplicity, and trust that, though we have seen very little results from our seed sowing, some one else will step in and reap the fruit of our labors. No additions have been made to the Prince William church and only one to the Kingsclear church, but another is waiting at Kingsclear for the next pastor to receive her into the church. We sincerely hope that these churches may see their way clear to secure the services of another minister at an early date. Since there is no parsonage on the field and it is exceedingly hard to secure a suitable house, it would probably be a better location for a single man than a married man. Allow me in concluding to acknowledge with thanks Christmas and parting gifts from a number of individuals, consisting of presents to the children and articles of value to the household, also \$2 from Mr. E. Estabrook. The donors and all others who have shown us kindness have the sincere thanks of Mrs. Seelye and myself.
F. B. SERLYE.

OXFORD, N. S.—The house of worship recently erected for use of the Baptists here, was dedicated on Lord's Day, Jan. 1. The day was a stormy one, but the congregations were large considering the circumstances. Sermons were preached by Rev. E. M. Keirstead and Rev. J. W. Bancroft. Rev. Mr. Dawson, Methodist, and Rev. Mr. Munroe, Presbyterian, assisted in the meetings. The services were conducted by Rev. P. D. Nowlan, who has served the church as pastor very acceptably for five years. The house cost about \$5,000, and is a well built, handsome structure, very well fitted for the work of an active church. It is on the same plan as the house of worship recently erected by New Glasgow Baptists. Oxford is a growing town and it is encouraging to note the progress of religious institutions. The Baptists have steadily gained in numbers during Bro. Nowlan's pastorate, and the denomination will hope for their continued prosperity.

NEWCASTLE, NORTHERMBERLAND CO., N. B.—The first month of my second year as pastor of the Miramichi group of churches has about expired. At Newcastle we are still striving to be about the Father's business. We are not able to report great things from here; still God has been with us and blessed us. During the past year two have been added to the church by baptism and eleven by letter. There are a

number more whom we believe to have been converted and hope soon to baptize, while there are still others whose church membership should be removed to Newcastle. Our congregations are good and the prospects for the future fairly bright. We have improved our church property during the year by getting a proper deed and insuring our buildings. We have also surrounded our property with a nice fence and added a much needed out building with accommodations for carriage house, wood house and horse stable. The cost of these improvements amounts to nearly \$500, and is quite a tax upon the resources of our church. The little band of Baptists in Newcastle, numbering only about one dozen families, is courageous and determined. We hope for great things and expect great things, and pray that we may be willing to labor and to wait. We ask the prayers of God's people that we may be faithful and His blessing may rest upon us.
E. C. BAKFR.

KENTVILLE, N. S.—Feeling I should need some extra help in meetings I contemplated for the first of the year, I sought it at the hands of Bro. Isa. Wallace. He came to us Jan. 9, and as a result of efforts put forth, a gracious work is in progress. Many who had confessed Christ or risen for prayers seem to have fully surrendered, and many others are speaking and moving in the meeting. 3 were baptized last Lord's Day. Bro Wallace continues with us this week. I confess my surprise at his physical and mental vigor. He has spoken night after night with the strength and energy of his young manhood. He has proven a great help, and it occurs to me that our younger ministers who, burdened in soul for their people, feel the need of some extra help for special services, could not do better than call for such older men as Bros. Wallace, Hall, Goucher, etc., who would doubtless gladly respond should it be in their power to do so. In such a union of the younger and older ministry in work, a congregation gets the benefit of ripened experience and youthful ardour which assuredly are promotive of religious work.
B. N. NOBLES.
Jan. 18th.

HALIFAX COUNTY.—Since I came to Halifax last summer I have been traveling through the length and breadth of the county preaching the Gospel. The county has a large area, being about 130 miles long and has a population of about 74,000 people. About 7,000 are Baptists in sentiment. I visited the following places: Sackville, Fall River, Lucasville, 1st and 2nd Hammond's Plains, Yankee Town, Head of St. Margaret's Bay, Ingram River, Black Point, Hubbards Cove, Mill Cove, Tantallon, Hubley Settlement, Indian Harbor, Dover, Three Fathom Harbor, Pleasant Point, Jeddore, Ship Harbor Lake, Owl's Head, Sheet Harbor, Salmon River, Dufferin Mines, Quoddy, Harrigan Cove, Moser's River, Eum Secum, Little River, Marr's Grant. Space will not permit me to give an account of my work in the above places. I found in every place those who were glad to welcome a Baptist missionary, and good congregations gathered to listen to the word preached. A few have been baptized on the field, and a number in some places acknowledged Christ as their Saviour and Lord, who I think will unite with the churches in the near future. As opportunity afforded I have been giving the city and Dartmouth churches information in reference to the needs of the county districts. The city churches owe a debt to the country, for a large number of their best members come from the country churches.
P. S. MACGREGOR.
Halifax, Jan. 18th.

BUTTERNUT RIDGE.—On Thursday evening, Jan. 5th, we held our annual meeting, which was the most encouraging annual meeting ever held during the history of this church. One of the largest gatherings ever witnessed at a business meeting, and all seemed to be happy and encouraged as the treasurers and the committees submitted their reports, which were prepared with care which showed a year of steady, patient toil, and the several reports submitted indicated gratifying results. The baptismal committee reported 43 baptized, five added by letter, and only a few removed by letter and death. The Sunday School is believed to have done a good work under superintendency of Mr. Asa Perry assisted by Pastor F. T. Small. After the reports were concluded, the meeting then proceeded to elect its

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officers for the coming year. Which resulted in the choice of R. Mullin, I. N. Alward, W. N. Beckwith, E. McMackin, C. E. Stewart, S. W. Thorne, C. F. Alward, as a Board of Deacons; I. N. Alward, Church Clerk; C. F. Alward, Church Treasurer; W. W. P. Sturratt, Superintendent of Sunday School; S. W. Thorne, Financial Secretary; C. F. Alward, S. W. Thorne, T. V. Preece, Freeman Alward, W. L. Corey, Finance Committee, after which the several other committees were elected. It was with regret that Miss Mamie Keith tendered her resignation as organist, which was accepted, and a hearty vote of thanks was given to Sister Keith for her many years of faithful service, and Miss Lottie Price was chosen to fill the vacancy. Mr. I. N. Alward having served 20 years as clerk, asked to be relieved of the duties of that office, which request was not granted. But the church gave him the privilege of selecting an assistant to aid him in his work. The meeting closed after a lengthy session, and benediction by our highly esteemed and faithful pastor. All seemed to separate with merry greetings and a happy New Year.
CHURCH CLERK.

FINE TAILORING.
A gentleman prominent in public life in New Brunswick writes from Albert County under date January 23rd.
"DEAR SIR: Enclosed please find cheque for \$25 for suit of clothes. I am well satisfied with the fit.
P. S.—I shall see you if all be well in March next."
This was one of our splendid assortment of Black Suits. We can suit you, too.
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Cash Received on Forward Movement.

Bliss Anderson, \$20; H S Freeman, \$5; Newton Eaton, \$6 25; W B Slack, \$5; J Metcalf, \$1; David Banks, \$1; Beniah Banks, \$1; Willie Howland, \$1; Hiram Goudy, \$10; Rev D H McQuarrie, \$12; L C Goudy, \$5; James Phillips, \$2; George Durland, \$1; Wm Durland, \$1; Jacob Crosby, \$1; A G Goudy, \$1; Mrs J E Barteaux, \$1; Mrs George M Goudy, \$1; Miss Paulie Beveridge, \$2; Miss Carrie Vroom, \$2; Mrs R J Thorne, \$2; Mrs E M Beckwith, \$2 50; E M Beckwith, \$10; Mrs Stephen Sheffield, \$2 50; J F Saunders, \$10; James W Cousins, \$5; Samuel Waugh, \$2 50; Wm Corning, \$5; David Sprowl, \$6 25; N Margeson, \$5; Irwin Bros, \$10; Walter Cahill, \$2 50; Charles Allison, \$2; H J Freeman, \$1 50; Simon Delong, \$1; Emily M Blackader, \$2; Mrs Mary Hays, \$1 50; J C Duval, \$4; George J Parker, \$4; G C Crabbe, \$12 50; G M Fraser, \$12 50; R C Hendry, \$5; P R Colpitts, \$5. \$193.50

93 North St., Halifax.

NOTICE.

In order to raise the \$60,000 required to meet Mr. Rockefeller's conditions, we will need \$1200 each month on an average. All money for Forward Movement should be sent to Rev. Wm. E. Hall, 93 North St., Halifax. Rev. H. F. Adams has kindly agreed to forward all sums given to him for Forward Movement, from Colchester Co. We hope all parties in the county contributing will take notice.

WM. E. HALL.

Baptist Sunday School Convention of the Parishes of Kars, Springfield and Studholm.

The second session of the Baptist Parish Sunday School Convention convened with the 2nd Springfield church on Jan. 4th. The following ministers were present: Pastors G. Springer, S. D. Ervine and E. K. Ganong, and quite a large number of delegates from the various Sunday Schools throughout the above mentioned parishes.

The afternoon session began at 2.30 o'clock, and after a short devotional service which was led by the president, Jas. W. Toole, the following officers were elected: President, Jas. W. Toole; vice president for Studholm, Francis J. Keirstead; vice president for Springfield, J. H. Gray; secretary-treasurer, Wilhelmina A. Toole. Executive Committee: Pastors E. K. Ganong and S. D. Ervine, Bros. T. A. Leonard, Oscar Davis and Martin Freeze. The reports from the various Sabbath Schools were very encouraging, showing the majority to be evergreen. Mrs. E. K. Ganong taught the primary lesson, choosing the regular topic for Jan. 1st, viz. Christ the True Light, John 1: 1-14. A well prepared essay on the Purpose of Sunday Schools written by Deacon David Crandall was read, after which the remainder of the session was occupied in a discussion on Methods of Sunday School Work, and, as a result of this discussion, Bro. J. H. Gray was appointed a missionary for the three parishes.

The evening session opened at 7 o'clock. A short devotional exercise was led by Bro. Marth Freeze, then the choir sang To the Work, and Bro. J. H. Gray spoke a few words of welcome, after which telling addresses were made on The Teacher and Teaching and How to Make the Sunday School Interesting, by Pastors E. K. Ganong and S. D. Ervine, respectively.

The report of the Executive was read and adopted. It was decided to hold the next session at Collins, Kings Co., on the third Friday in March. After the choir sang God be with you till we meet again, the meeting adjourned.

W. A. TOOLE, Sec'y-Treas.

MARRIAGES.

MULLEN-TOZER.—At the Baptist parsonage, Newcastle, Northumberland Co., N. B., Jan. 14th, by Rev. E. C. Baker, William Mullen to Laura Tozer, all of Lyttleton, Northumberland Co., N. B.

TRASK-PERRY.—In the Bay View Baptist church, Port Maitland, Dec. 21st, by Rev. D. H. McQuarrie, M. A., Frank L. Trask, son of Israel Trask, of Hebron, Yarmouth Co., to Hattie I., only daughter of Alfred Perry, of Port Maitland, Yarmouth Co., N. S.

VANAMBERG-GOODWIN.—In the Free Baptist church, Argyle Sound, Jan. 11th, by Rev. M. W. Brown, Anson R. VanAmberg, of Pabuco, and Ina L. Goodwin, of Argyle Sound.

GESNER-PARKER.—At the residence of the bride's father, Jan. 18th, by Rev. J. B. Morgan, B. A., Arthur W. Gesner, of Belle Isle, Annapolis Co., N. S. to Winona E., daughter of Andrew B. Parker, of Aylesford, N. S.

HAYWARD-LIFEMAN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Flint Hill, Albert Co., N. B., Jan. 14th, by Rev. F. D. Davison, John H. Hayward, of Prosser, Brook, to Bertha A., daughter of James A. Lifeman.

MCLEOD-GASS.—At the Baptist parsonage, North River, Jan. 18th, by Rev. Addison F. Browne, Joseph McLeod and Minnie Gass, both Bonnell, P. E. I.

BROOKS-PONELL.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Central Grove, Digby Co., N. S., Jan. 26th, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Frederick W. Brooks, Esq., of Freeport, to Hannah Ponell, of Central Grove.

REID-CHESLY.—At New Germany, Jan. 25th, by Rev. H. B. Smith, M. A., Edward M. Reid to Bessie B. M. Chesly, both of New Germany, N. S.

DEATHS.

WOODWORTH.—At New Germany, Jan. 18th, Dougall Stewart, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Woodworth.

WENZEL.—At Foster Settlement, Jan. 15th, infant son of Chipman Wentzel. Its mother died two weeks before, and now mother and child are reunited in the beautiful land.

WENZEL.—At Foster Settlement, Jan. 1st, Mrs. Chipman Wentzel. Before and during her sickness her trust was in Jesus, and she passed away manifesting a beautiful spirit of resignation to the Lord's will.

WENZEL.—At Foster Settlement, Jan. 19th, Annie, beloved daughter of Cornelius Wentzel, aged 7 years. She was sick but a fortnight and then passed away to be with Jesus. It was hard to part with her but God does all things well.

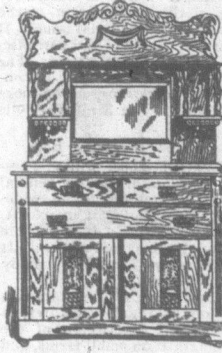
PAINT.—At the hospital, Halifax, Jan. 10th, of tumor, Miss Margaret Paint, aged 58 years. The remains were brought to Hawkesbury, the home of the deceased, for interment. Our sister lived a quiet, peaceable life, and fell asleep in Jesus, in the hope of a joyful awakening.

CROCKER.—At Kingston, Kings Co., N. S., Jan. 3rd, Simeon Crocker, in the 62nd year of his age. Our late brother was a member of the Lower Aylesford Baptist church of many years standing. He was Superintendent of the Meadowvale Sunday School and a willing worker in any department of church work. A widow, four children, four sisters, two brothers and a large number of friends are left to mourn their loss. The funeral took place on the 5th. The services were conducted by Pastor J. Webb.

MORSE.—At Lower Stewiacke, N. S., Jan. 25th, Sister Emily Morse, relict of the late Luther Morse. Sister Morse was 88 years of age. For some years past she has enjoyed the tender care of her nieces, the Miss Chipman's. She was baptized by the late Dr. Bill at Nictaux, and later united with the Middleton church. For this church she made provision in her will for \$300. Her walk and conversation were exemplary, and her faith unwavering to the end. Her remains were interred in the old Pine Grove cemetery at Middleton.

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No. 566—Sideboard Elm, antique finish, top 18x46 in. One long drawer, two small drawers (one lined for silver) \$10.75.



No. 568—Sideboard, Ash, antique finish, 18x24 in., shaped mirror, top 18x46 in., one long drawer, two small drawers (one lined for silver) 13.50.

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RUSHTON.—At North Greenville, Cumberland Co., N. S., on Sunday, Dec. 18th, Mrs. Rupert Rushton, aged 33 years. Her severe illness was borne with sweet submission to the Divine will, and her soul was "stayed on God." She was a member of the church at Paradise, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Daniels, of that place. She left a large number of sorrowing friends. The lesson for her funeral service was chosen by herself; also the text Isa 41: 10. Pastor J. Clark was the preacher, the church at Greenville being filled with a sympathetic audience.

GIBSON.—At 53 Windser St., Halifax, N. S., Jan. 8th, Lydia, beloved wife of Harry Gibson, aged 39 years, leaving a husband, five children and several brothers and sisters to mourn their loss. Our sister early in life was baptized by Rev. J. W. Manning and united with the North Baptist church. During the last three years, having lived in the vicinity, she attended the West End church. Her strong faith in God, her devotion to his work, her pure life endeared her to all who knew her. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the 10th. The services at the house and grave were conducted by Pastor G. A. Lawson, assisted by Pastor Z. L. Fash. The sorrowing relatives have the deepest sympathy of all their friends.

PORTER.—Mr. Hasadiah Porter, Sr., passed peacefully away at the residence of his son, H. W. Porter, Deerfield, N. S., Jan. 18th, aged 82 years and 5 days, leaving a wife, 3 brothers, 2 sisters, 5 children, 33 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren, beside numerous other relatives and friends to mourn their loss. Bro. Porter was one of the pioneers of Deerfield, having moved here in 1834 with his father, the late Jas. Porter. He grew up with the place, was a useful member of society, taking a deep interest in religious as well as educational matters. He was baptized by Rev. Mr. Lent in 1839, during a revival under Rev. W. C. Rideout, and united with the Hebron church. In 1848 he united with the 3rd Yarmouth church, but on moving to Hebron again united with that church and continued until called to the church triumphant. The sermon by Pastor N. B. Dunn.

MARSHALL.—On Monday, Jan. 2nd, after a very brief illness, Alfred Marshall, of Clarence, Annapolis Co., N. S., aged 75 years. Bro. Marshall was a member of the Paradise and Clarence church, though one of our very quiet members, his life was of a very exemplary Christian type. He died fully believing that the grace of God which had sustained him through life was abundant when called to depart. He leaves a widow, one son and two daughters at home and one son in the United States to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. Bro. Marshall was a faithful member of Clarence Division of the Sons of Temperance, also a member of the order of Masons for a long period of years. The funeral was a very large one, the members of the Division taking part at the house and church, and the Masons at the grave.

TODD.—At the Narrows, Cambridge, Queens Co., Jan. 15th, Deacon Henry Todd, aged 89 years. Our beloved brother came to this country about 50 years ago. His native home was near the historic town of Derry, Ireland. He was one of the charter members of the 2nd Cambridge

church and one of its first deacons. For more than 20 years he served the church as Superintendent of the Sabbath School, and right worthily he fulfilled his trust in both offices. Father Todd was a man of large and generous sympathies, and as a result was beloved by old and young. His views of divine truth were clear and luminous, and his faith as unquestioning as that of a little child's. As he drew near the end he remarked to a brother deacon, "I am growing weaker and weaker, and stronger and stronger." Jesus was a real presence to him and his heavenly home a substantial and blessed reality. One brother survives the deceased, the Rev. Thos. Todd, also three sons and several daughters. By the removal of our a red brother the church suffers a great loss, as Deacon Todd was a most generous supporter of the cause. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. C. Corey, assisted by Rev. A. B. McDonald, a former pastor of the deceased.

VIDITO.—At the residence of her daughter, Melvern Square, Annapolis Co., N. S., Jan. 3rd, aged 91 years, Mrs. Caroline Vidito peacefully breathed her last. She was born at Bridgetown, Feb. 13, 1807. Her father was the late Robert Munro of that place. She was the widow of the late Rev. Nathaniel Vidito, so long and well known to the Baptists of these provinces. She was married on March 2, 1827, professed religion in 1829 and she and her husband were baptized on the same day by Father Elder. She was the mother of twelve children, nine survive her, six reside in the United States, two in Bridgetown and one in Melvern Square. She was naturally of a kind disposition, and by the grace of God became a lovely Christian woman. Thoroughly devoted to her home and solicitous for the best interests of her husband in his high calling, her heart's sympathies went out towards the poor and needy, and they ever found in her a ready helper. She had an eye for the best side of human life, ministered frequently to the sick and comforted the dying and loved to shower on friends and acquaintances kind and loving utterances, indeed all life's cares and anxieties were so sanctified by her good that her life was fragrant as a rose and bright as the morning sun. In her advanced years she longed for her heavenly home, and when the Father took her it was so gently that loved ones watching scarcely knew it. Funeral services were conducted by Pastor Parry, assisted by Rev. I. Wallace. John 14 was her favorite chapter, and "Jesus lover of my soul" her favorite hymn. Her grandson, N. Bars, is studying at Acadia for the Christian ministry, upon whom and all the mourning relatives may the best blessing of God rest.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of



PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates

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

BROWN'S Bronchial Troches the popular cure for IRRITATED THROATS. Fac-Simile Signature of W. B. Brown on every box.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS HAVE FURNISHED \$5,000 CHURCH SCHOOLS & OTHER PUREST BEST MENESELY & CO. GENUINE WEST-TROY N.Y. BELLS-METAL CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

News Summary.

Lord Herschell has taken passage for England on February 8th.

The Halifax exhibition commissioners have decided to hold another exhibition next fall.

A seat on the Montreal stock exchange sold on Wednesday for \$10,000. The last seat was sold at \$6,700.

The Oddfellow's building at Kingston, Ont., was completely destroyed by fire Wednesday night. Loss \$100,000.

Charles Cassils, Canadian agent of the Carnegie Co., Pittsburg, has sold the Midland Railway, N. S., 6,800 tons of steel rails to be delivered at Halifax or Windsor in the early spring.

Representative White, of North Carolina, the only colored man in the House of Representatives at Washington, has few of the facial characteristics of his race. He is a lawyer, a graduate of Howard University, and is described as modest and unassuming.

C. B. Tisdale, one of the Vancouver members of the British Columbia Legislature, who resigned his seat because one of his clerks sold a provincial policeman cartridges to the value of seventy cents has been re-elected by acclamation.

It was noted by Sir Samuel Baker that a negro had never been known to tame an elephant or any wild animal. A person might travel all over Africa and never see a wild creature tamed and petted. It often struck Sir Samuel that the little negro children never had a pet animal.

The Quebec game laws are to be amended. The time during which it is forbidden to kill beaver will be extended to 1902. The close season for partridge will be Dec. 15th to Sept 1st. It will also be allowed to hunt deer with dogs from Oct. 30th to Nov. 1st.

It is reported that Jas. Tufts, of Sussex, who has been troubled with his stomach for some weeks past, a few days ago was taken with quite a severe attack of vomiting, and on Saturday vomited from his stomach a dead lizard eight inches in length.

Major Bliss, of the militia department, passed through Winnipeg Wednesday on his return to Ottawa from Fort Selkirk. He says Dawson is as quiet and orderly as any city in the Dominion and that there is no truth in the tales of destitution in the Yukon.

The advisory board in connection with the exhibit at Paris next year concluded its preliminary sitting at Ottawa Tuesday evening, to meet again in Ottawa about Feb. 14. The total space allotted to Canada is 40,000 feet, of which fifteen thousand is in the main building and twenty-five thousand in the colonial building.

The Local government gave hearing at Fredericton Wednesday to delegations from St. John City Council with reference to the maintenance of the Marsh Road and other roads leading to St. John, and also with reference to the city by-laws sent to the government for ratification. Consideration was promised in both matters.

Willis Adams, of the immigration department in Boston, was in Mariboro on Wednesday investigating the complaint made by the special labor leaders that a number of shoe workers had been brought from Nova Scotia in violation of the contract labor law.

Forty convicts at the Kingston penitentiary refused soup at dinner Tuesday and also refused to work because soup and other food was too light for them. Five ringleaders were put in the dark cells and the remainder went to work on the understanding that their grievances would be considered.

The Dominion Atlantic Railway Company officials at Boston are very much exercised over the whereabouts of David J. White, the cashier of the company in that city, who, it is claimed, disappeared Jan. 16 with his accounts showing a shortage of nearly \$2,000. White left his home in East Boston with his wife on Jan. 10, the day before the shortage was found.

The last will and testament of the late Father Chiquiquy has been issued. The will, which is a bulky document, was drawn up in notarial form January 10. Father Chiquiquy in his last testament reiterates his disbelief in the doctrines of the Roman Catholic church and his adherence to protestantism. The bulk of his estate is left to Mrs. Chiquiquy.

Ninety-five Cases in One Hundred Cases.

Within a period of sixty days, one hundred cases of Asthma treated by Clarke's Kola Compound showed the marvellous percentage of ninety-five absolute cures—and these figures are gathered from hospital records. \$5 a bottle; three bottles for 15. Sold by all druggists, or The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

Recognized as a Leader of Republican Opinion.

The New York Tribune offers to the public a newspaper which is absolutely representative of the best opinion of the Republican party on all national issues. It is dignified, strong, complete and patriotic. The Daily Tribune is \$10 a year. The Weekly, \$1. but can be obtained, in conjunction with various local papers, on more advantageous terms. The Semi-Weekly is \$2 a year.

A Newspaper and Magazine Both. The Semi-Weekly Tribune, printed Tuesdays and Fridays, is one of the best general newspapers in the country for a wide-awake farmer, professional man, merchant, manufacturer or mechanic. It saves the necessity of buying other newspapers. It supplements admirably a local daily; many people take it in place of one.

The agricultural page will contain this year, in addition to regular features, a weather review, many descriptions of the actual results obtained on small farms, and other matters of particular use to gardeners, fruit-growers, farmers, dairymen and live-stock raisers.

Stories of the War with Spain.

During each week the reader will find a column of "Questions and Answers," letters from correspondents in London and Paris; a page devoted to science and mechanics; home interests and other things which interest women, including the "Tribune Sunshine Society"; some good games of checkers; a series of thrilling stories of actual experiences in the war with Spain, written by soldiers and sailors; and advance information of new enterprises of importance to manufacturers, mechanics and business men.

Market Reports the Standard.

The market reports will be kept up to their present high standard. It is the intention of The Tribune at all times to add to them whatever quotations will render them of greater value. The finest compliment paid to The Semi-Weekly Tribune is the fact that it enjoys the subscription of a large number of merchants, dairymen and farmers who disagree with its political sentiments, but who find its accurate market reports essential to the proper conduct of their business. It is always safe to look at The Tribune before one buys or sells country produce. Once a week there is a special market article on one particular topic.

Pictorial Supplement.

With Friday's number there is an Illustrated Supplement, 20 to 24 pages, printed on specially fine paper, full of delightful reading, enlivened with from thirty to fifty half-tone or other pictures. Every reader admits that this Supplement is equal to a magazine in its contents, and better than a magazine in being quicker to lay before its readers perfectly fresh discussions of matters which are attracting attention. Sample copies of Friday's issue will be sent free on application. The supplement contains two pages of humor; a fascinating letter from Ex-Attache, a gentleman who has served at many of the great courts of the world, and who speaks of kings, emperors and noblemen from actual knowledge; book reviews; short stories; dramatic and musical criticisms; the fine work of great architects and artists; letters from abroad; talk on scientific subjects, new warships, etc.; gossip by pungent writers; and, in fact, the whole range of higher topics in which intelligent men and women are deeply interested, and a profusion of beautiful illustrations. The Supplement is the cream of the whole week's work in The Tribune office.

Clubs.

Any reader who may find it convenient to raise a club of subscribers for The Semi-Weekly Tribune is invited to do so, and to send to this office for sample copies, etc.

THE TRIBUNE. New York, January 15, 1899.

A Pretty and Desirable Place for Sale at Wolfville

—just outside town limits toward Grand Pre. A neat and comfortable cottage, six acres of choice land,—about half orchard, over 200 bbls. apples, also small fruit and improving. A nice place for a person with a small income wishing to educate a family. Address—

A. J. WOODMAN or J. B. HEMMEON, Wolfville, N. S.

\$525 PAID FOR 1898 Quarter; \$10.00 paid for 1899. Clarke's Kola Compound. For further information please give the friends of the... Our latest Patent: FORTY-NINE NEW and BOLD, with detailed list to make our list complete without fail. Also Six Premium Bibles of Joseph, Genesis, Judges and Hose Announcements. All for only 50 cents. New mailing of Toronto, Ont., near Eglinton Street Co., Toronto.

Largest Foundry on Earth making CHURCH BELLS & PEALS. Purest copper and tin only. Terms, etc., free. W. SHAWNEBEL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md.

Howard's Heart For all Heart Weakness and Imperfect Circulation. Relief... The Blood is the Life. Sluggish Blood breeds disease, the seed of death. A strong heart is nature's own invigorator and the best purifier. In many cases the heart and veins lack power to perfectly return the blood from the head and extremities for purification. Then follow attacks of dizziness, headache, palpitation, nervousness. HOWARD'S HEART RELIEF cures such diseases. Ask your druggist or by mail at 50c. per box 5 boxes for \$2.00. S. W. HOWARD, 71 Victoria St., Toronto.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. HEALS AND SOOTHES THE LUNGS AND BRONCHIAL TUBES. CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. QUICKER THAN ANY REMEDY KNOWN. 25¢ A BOTTLE AT ALL DRUG STORES.

THESE 3 BOTTLES FREE. FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE. THE DR. SLOCUM SYSTEM is a comprehensive and complete system of treatment, which attacks every vulnerable point of the disease and completely vanquishes it. It leaves no point unguarded; it leaves no phase of the trouble neglected; it cures and cures for ever weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption and all other throat and lung diseases by absolutely obliterating the cause. CONSUMPTION TO EVERY CONSUMPTIVE.

Consumption, if Properly Treated, is Curable—Left to Itself it is Slow, Sure and Deadly. There is no human ailment so destructive of life as Consumption. It is the weapon of the grim reaper, carrying off its victims at any time, and in no month or in no season can they feel sure of immunity. Modern medical science has made many discoveries along many different lines, but in no case is the human race under a greater debt of gratitude than to that distinguished and eminent chemist, Dr. T. A. Slocum, whose researches have resulted in a cure for consumption, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles—a cure that exterminates the cause, builds the body and kills the germ of disease. To prove the efficacy of this cure, 3 bottles are offered free to any sufferer. All that is necessary is to put your name, postoffice and nearest express office on a post card, and mail it to The T. A. Slocum Chemical Co., Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Ont., stating you saw this free offer in The MESSENGER AND VISITOR, when the three bottles will be sent you at once. This test costs you nothing, and it is a duty you owe to yourself and your friends to try the Slocum Cure.

MONT. McDONALD BARRISTER, Etc.

Princess St. St. John

Notice of Sale.

To James Allan Tabor of the Parish of Saint Martins in the City and County of St. John and Province of New Brunswick, and Ella M. Tabor his wife. Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the twenty second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven made between the said James Allan Tabor and Ella M. Tabor his wife of the one part, and Cudlip Miller of the said Parish of Saint Martins, Bulcher, and Cudlip Miller Junior, of the said Parish of Saint Martins, Bulcher, of the other part, and duly recorded in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John in Libro 62 of Records, folio 32, 33 and 34, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby, details having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public auction on Thursday the twenty-third day of February next at the hour of twelve o'clock noon at Chubb's Corner (so called) on Prince William Street in the City of Saint John in the said City and County of Saint John, all the right, title, interest property, claim and demand at law and in equity of the said James Allan Tabor and Ella M. Tabor his wife of in and to "all that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish, County and Province aforesaid bounded as follows: "Commencing at the north east angle of land owned by Thomas Foster and "on the bounds of the Public Highway leading through Saint Martins and on the western side of said Highway, thence north along "said Highway fifty (50) feet to lands owned "by Edward Sharkey, thence westerly along "said Edward Sharkey's land one hundred (100) feet, thence southerly fifty feet, thence easterly one hundred (100) feet to the place of "beginning." Also all that other lot of land situate in the Parish aforesaid bounded as follows, to wit: "Beginning at a post marked J. B. standing "in the south corner of the Main road leading "from Nugent's Saw Mill, thence running "northerly along he said road twenty (20) "feet to a post marked W. P. thence West to "lands owned by Samuel Mosher, thence south "along said the twenty rods to a stake marked "J. B. X. thence easterly until it strikes the first "mentioned stake marked J. B. the place of "beginning, and containing ten acres more "or less." Together with the buildings and improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any way appertaining. Dated this fifth day of January A. D. 1899. CUDLIP MILLER, CUDLIP MILLER, JR., Mortgagees. J. ROY CAMPBELL, Solicitor for Mortgagees

The Farm.

Just Cause for Wrath.

I am mad. I have just come back from a largely attended farmer's institute. There were several professional lecturers present. Their talk was on the usual subjects that have been thrashed over and over at our institutes, and most of it was theory instead of practice. There was little time for discussion. A neighbor of mine who has had long and successful experience in feeding ensilage got on his feet to state his practical results in opposition to the speaker's theory. My neighbor is not a ready talker, and because he did not have the gift of gab, he was laughed down by the speakers on the stage, and the presiding officer made no effort to draw him out.

Now, I think one great object of these meetings should be to encourage discussion and bring out statements of experience by practical farmers. The manager of an institute ought to be an adept at doing this in such a way as to give confidence to those who are not used to speaking in public, but have a valuable experience to narrate. We don't want too much kid-gloved business about these institutes. They are for the farmers and ought to be so conducted.—H. L. B. in American Agriculturist.

Stabling Calves.

Should calves be confined in the same common stable apartment with milch cows? From my experience, I certainly say no. To begin with, the more animals that are crowded together in one apartment the more difficult becomes sufficient ventilation, with consequent vitiation of air. Under such circumstances the weaker animals (calves) suffer at the expense of the stronger ones (cows).

I have heard some dairymen argue that the increased warmth of the cow stable caused by the crowding of so many animals into it was in favor of its habitation by calves. If warmth, without regard to good air, was all we were after, that might be an argument, but as it is most cow stables at the best are provided only with sufficient ventilation for the cows they shelter, with no adequate provision for extra animals. Then, again, where cows and calves are in a common stable and are turned out together, the former always bully over the latter, sometimes to the extent of positive physical injury.

Another thing, I think that calves are a source of annoyance to cows in the stable, anyway. Anything that works detrimentally on the nervous system of a milch cow is antagonistic to a normal secretion of milk. They need quiet and tranquil surroundings, which can best be secured by their living positively alone. The tender young calves, six months of age or more, can be kept warm apart from the cows if their owners wish them to be so kept.—George E. Newell in Massachusetts Ploughman.

Training Colts.

The first lesson given the colt should begin when the colt is a month old. It should be halter-broken and taught to lead, and when time comes to educate it will not be necessary to teach the colt to lead. The second lesson should begin when the colt is two years old. Go into the stall and lay the harness on the manger or floor, and let the colt look and smell it till he knows it will not injure him, and then pick the harness up and lay on his back as quietly as possible, and buckle on and bridle, and put the lines through the holes where the shafts go, and try to drive him. If he does not go right, just tap lightly with whip around the legs to let him know that you want him to go. Do not lick him hard, for remember the colt has no reasoning faculties beyond the limits of his experience; hence, he can reason with acts alone.

With a horse acts speak louder than words, and hence the absolute importance of commencing every move with the horse right, for by our acts he learns. After he gets so that you can drive him, hitch to a cart or buggy by first pulling the cart behind him, so that he will get acquainted with the noise, and then hitch up and get in as quietly as possible, and do not excite or get him nervous. Try to start him. He may not go, but speak to him in a cool and easy way, and when he knows that you are not excited he will think that

everything is all right, and will undoubtedly start.

When driving on the road and the colt scares, do not lick him, but get out and lead him up to the object, and let him smell it, and try to calm his fear by speaking to him, for by speaking to him he will get to trust in you. Treat him kindly, and he will think you are his friend. Deal honestly with him; never lie to him, for he judges you by your acts. Never ask him to do a thing unless you are in a position to compel obedience, and when he obeys reward him, and he will be your friend.—A. F. Shelenberger in National Stockman.

Fewer Hens—Thoroughbreds.

A farmer who has discarded his old farmyard fowls and started afresh with a few thoroughbreds tells me that he averages as many eggs a year now from his twenty and thirty first-class chickens as he formerly did from his old flock of seventy-five to one hundred. That was the average size of his flock when he pinned his faith to the old mongrels which had descended to him from a long line of mixed ancestors with no particular variety of blood in them. They had been inbred and inbred until no one could guess what their original ancestors were. They were the common barnyard chickens which we see on so many farms. The owner kept the flock up between fifty and one hundred year after year, selling or eating about fifty every fall and winter. He didn't get much a pound for the birds, and so his family ate most of them, struggling often with meat so tough that the teeth could hardly penetrate it.

Then, the eggs formed an item. In the summer time the entire flock laid enough eggs to keep the basket moderately full, and sometimes a few could be sold at prices that left very little profit. The chickens were not fed much, but they managed to consume a good deal in the course of a year. One year the owner tried to keep account of the cost of feeding them, and the result was that he decided to kill them all off. They did not pay for their keep.

After that he purchased a few fancy breeds. As he was proud of them, he fed them carefully and regularly and gave them good quarters. He started in with a dozen and gradually raised the number to fifteen. Now he has twenty-five, and every year he raises a few more. He sells a few when anybody wants a few thoroughbreds, and he gets good prices for them.

But the most pleasing feature of the change is that he gets as many eggs, taking the year around, from his twenty-five thoroughbreds as he formerly did from his flock of seventy-five or eighty. He attributes it to the better care and better breed, and he is right. The cost of keeping that number is so much less than the old flock that he feels that every egg he eats reduces the cost of his living by at least half. The moral of this true story is apparent, and I judge my friend is not the only one who has had such an experience.—James Ridgeway in American Cultivator.

A Tale of Literary London.

NEIL MACLEOD, A Tale of Literary Life in London. By L. GLADSTONE (David Lyall). Published by the Copp, Clark Company, Limited, Toronto. Price, Paper, 50 cents; Cloth, \$1.25.

A young author's early struggles and discouragements afford a subject which most writers could treat with feeling and understanding, even if not with skill, but they are not the theme of David Lyall's latest work. He discusses that still severer trial of moral calibre—success.

Neil Macleod's first long sustained effort, "Miss of the Hills," became the success of a particularly undistinguished publishing season, and upon the young Highland schoolmaster's arrival in London, his head is completely turned by his sudden celebrity, and he falls an easy prey to the wiles of the charming Lady Grantham, who "affects literary society and hunts lions." Unfortunately the gift of an unknown friend, which had enabled him to come to London in the first place, now deprives him of that salutary antidote, the necessity of working for a living; so he wastes his time in gaieties and entertainments, and turns his back upon his duty. He is redeemed at last through the influence of the woman who loves him, and whom he has shamefully neglected.

David Lyall has drawn his characters well. Neil Macleod's degradation is handled with particular skill, and in such a manner that although from outward appearances he seems a lost man, the reader never loses faith in his ultimate reclamation. The other characters are equally good, and altogether the book has a true and healthy ring to it, which makes it to deserve the verdict passed on "Mist of the Hills," viz., "In these days of cheap sentiment and tawdry workmanship, undoubtedly a book to be thankful for."

The Bouquet of a choice tea embodies the charm which makes people sip tea—while coffee is drank in gulps. The bouquet of Monsoon Tea lingers on the taste as a lasting and refreshing relish. All the delicious aromatic strength which sap and sunshine ripened in the leaf is preserved in Monsoon Tea.

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MONSOON Indo Ceylon TEA Sold in Lead Packets Only at 30c, 40c, 50 and 60c.

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Cannot be expected in a horse which is "run down"—"out of sorts"—"weak"—"impoverished"—"out of blood"—but build him up with Dick's Blood Purifier and he has both. It destroys all the impurities in his system and fortifies it. He feels cool and his spirit is high. It aids digestion—gives gloss to his coat—brightness to his eye—vim to his action. It will double his usefulness and value.

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have become household necessities INFERIOR IMPORTED GOODS are now being offered in some places at about the same price as EDDY'S. If you compare them you will find they contain only about half the material, cost proportionately less, and will last a correspondingly shorter time.

When you ask your store keeper for INDURATED FIBRE WARE Insist on getting EDDY'S GOODS

OUR NAME IS A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY Consult your own best interests therefore by seeing that the goods you purchase were made by

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, Limited JNO. PETERS & CO., Agents Halifax. SCHÖFIELD BROS., Agents, St. John, N. B.

AMHERST Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED 1867.) WHOLESALE Boot and Shoe Manufacturers AMHERST, N. S.

We are also the leading RUBBER SHOE HOUSE in the Provinces

Eight Travellers on the Road in Seasonable Times, with everything required for the SHOE BUSINESS, and at the Lowest Possible Prices.

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Cross-Cross CEREALS

Ask dealers for Special Diabetic Food, for Diabetes. Ciuten Flour, for Dyspepsia and Constipation. Barley Crystals, for Kidney Troubles. and our sample offer mailed free. FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U. S. A.

Quarterly Meeting.

Our Queens County Quarterly Meeting and Sabbath School Convention in connection with it met with the Upper Gagetown church beginning on Jan. 13th. The attendance was good, and the sessions were of an interesting character. Collections were taken up for Home and Foreign Missions. The Secretary will give the MESSENGER AND VISITOR an account of the meetings. The church building at Upper Gagetown has recently put on a new dress. It has been sheathed on the inside with steel sheathing which gives it a very pleasing appearance. We missed the presence of many with whom, when pastor there, we went in company to the house of God. Deacon George Coy, Deacon Wm. Estabrooks, Bros. Reuben and George Hoben, Bros. Stephen Watson, Charles Coy, Stephen Harris Estabrooks, Deacon Charles Plummer and others have left the earthy church for the heavenly that is beyond. We were pleased to see that some of the children of these departed brethren were not only members of the church, but officers in it. May they be faithful servants of Christ.

J. COOMBS.

HE DID NOT THINK

That Kidney Disease, Could be Cured.

By Any Doctors' Medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills Changed His Opinion and Cured His Disease, Says Mr. James Fraser, of Pictou, N. S.

PICTOU, N. S.—At one time I had no faith in any medicine except such as was made up from doctors' prescriptions. I used to believe that all proprietary medicines were frauds, made and sold with the sole object of getting money from unsuspecting people.

So said Mr. James Fraser, one of the most highly esteemed and justly popular residents of this city.

"My belief," he continued, "was based on my experience with many patent medicines I had tried.

"You know I was a great sufferer from Kidney Disease. Well, I tried these medicines which were guaranteed to cure, but which failed utterly to do me the least good.

"Now, I know there is one proprietary medicine that will do all that is claimed for it. That medicine is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"After being helpless, bedfast for four months, I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Although I was suffering terribly, I was unwilling to do so, as I had lost confidence in all but doctor's medicines.

"However, I agreed to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have never since ceased to be thankful that I did so, for Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I began to get better almost directly after starting them. The improvement continued steadily till I was well again.

"To-day I am in first-class health. I feel younger, healthier and stronger than I have for twenty years, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure the worst case of Kidney Disease that ever existed."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50; or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

News Summary.

P. & M. Shields, bankers, of Belfast, have failed. Their liabilities are £120,000. There were thirty-three failures in the Dominion last week against thirty-four in the corresponding week of 1898.

The London Academy says John Morley has been paid £10,000 for writing a biography of the late Wm. E. Gladstone.

The fortnightly Review's brilliant article on Lord Rosebery as The Disraeli of Liberalism will be reprinted entire in The Living Age for Feb. 18.

The Halifax exhibition commission has decided that the exhibition this year will open Saturday, September 23rd, and run to September 30th, inclusive.

Much distress has been occasioned by the sudden disappearance a week ago without a single clue of Rev. Charles Knapp, principal of the Diocesan College, St. John's, Nfld.

Large deposits of amber have been discovered on the farm of Robert Spicer, Spencer's Island. Mr. Spicer intends starting a paint manufactory in the spring.

Messrs. S. H. White & Co. have taken possession of the Pollet River mill and lumber property, which they purchased from D. J. McLaughlin last summer.

The thirty-first Maritime Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association is announced to meet in St. John, Feb. 16-19. The programme embraces a number of interesting topics, and good speakers are expected to discuss them.

The Queen is said to be deeply concerned over the ritualistic dissensions that have arisen in the Church of England and which have become so bitter as to involve the highest ecclesiastics in the controversy over consecrations and high ceremonies.

The intercolonial bridge spanning North River, two miles from Truro, in course of renewal, was so damaged by the freshet and ice jam that traffic over the main branch was impeded three days. All trains travelled over the short line via Pictou and Oxford until repairs were effected.

In the American Monthly Review of Reviews for February Dr. Daniel Dorchester presents statistics showing the remarkable drift of recent times in the direction of colonial extensions and protectorate governments. In the same number Mr. Sylvester Baxter cites the example of Java, a successful Dutch colony in the neighborhood of the Philippines.

The New York Tribune, whose prospectus for 1899 appears elsewhere in this issue, stands well up among the ablest and cleanest of United States newspapers. We have pleasure in commending it as a wholesome and excellent family journal. The Tribune has issued its almanac for 1899 which like its predecessors is a treasury of valuable information on a variety of subjects.

Forms of application for space at the Paris exhibition in 1900 must be returned to the Canadian commission not later than June 1st, 1899, and accepted exhibits from the maritime provinces must be delivered at Halifax not later than Nov. 15th, to be shipped to Paris free. Exhibitors are expected to dispose of their exhibits in Paris when these have commercial value, only valuable collections or objects of special character being granted free return transportation.

Seventy-five American women met in Havana on Wednesday to arrange for a memorial of the anniversary of the destruction of the United States battle-ship Maine on February 15. The question whether the Cubans and Spaniards should be allowed to participate caused a lively discussion. The general wish was to have it exclusively an American memorial, but it was decided in order to avoid giving offence to issue an invitation to representative Cubans and Spaniards.

A Montreal despatch of January 18, says: Eva Roch, the sleeping girl, living on Marianne street in this city, who has been in a state of catalepsy for twenty-eight days, was awakened from her long slumber this morning. The doctors in attendance on the young woman succeeded in bringing her to by sticking red hot needles in her spine. Miss Roch is twenty years of age. On December 23 she was troubled with hysteria and afterwards went to sleep. It is related that she was once dying of softening of the bones and was cured of this malady by attendance at the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre.

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