

# Messenger and Visitor.

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No. 9.

**The Court.** Speaking of the movements of the King, Mr. I. N. Ford, the London correspondent of the New York Tribune, says that London has become once more the chief royal residence, so that the King will be close at hand where his ministers may consult with him. The King is said to be thoroughly interested in State affairs, and those who know him well say that the business of the State will not be neglected by him and that it will tend to lengthen rather than to shorten his life. The same correspondent says that Queen Alexandra was greatly depressed when the reign opened and was not disposed to take part in State functions, but the King has insisted upon making her a prominent figure at Westminster. The Queen's interest in affairs of State has been stimulated, the King is making full use of her popularity, and the Court will be strongly influenced by the Queen's will and taste. This is the judgment of those in daily contact with the Sovereign, and it is considered a good augury for the new reign.

**Winston Churchill in Parliament.** Mr. Winston Churchill who, it will be remembered, is a son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, and has also made a considerable mark in the literary world as an author and war correspondent, made his maiden speech in the House of Commons last week, speaking for forty minutes on the South African situation. His speech came as a reply to a speech by Mr. David Lloyd George in criticism of the conduct of the war, in the course of which the burning of farms and the keeping of Boer women and children in British laagers on reduced provisions, had been denounced in severe terms. These charges had produced a general uproar and demands from Mr. Broderick, Under Secretary for War, that Mr. Lloyd George should substantiate his assertions by evidence. Mr. Churchill said that no other nation had received so much verbal sympathy and so little practical support as the Boers. He maintained that the war in South Africa had been carried on with unusual humanity and declared his belief that at no distant date there would be an Anglican, loyal, peaceful and prosperous Transvaal. Mr. Churchill's speech is said to have been well conceived and full of good points. He commanded the attention of the House and satisfied his friends that the expectations which his name and achievements had raised would not be disappointed.

**China.** The negotiations between the envoys of the Foreign Powers at Peking and Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang, the Chinese plenipotentiaries, have not progressed satisfactorily, apparently because the hands of the so-called plenipotentiaries have been tied by their government and they are unable to give the satisfaction demanded by the Foreign Powers in the punishment of the persons held to be principally responsible for the Boxer uprising and the outrages committed upon foreigners. It has been stated that in view of the present unsatisfactory situation, Marshal Von Waldersee, Commander-in-Chief of the allied forces in China is preparing for a military expedition into the interior of the country. It is disputed whether this indicates an actual purpose on the part of the allied powers to engage in aggressive warfare or whether it is expected, by means of the threat of war, to bring the Chinese Government to terms. Either alternative seems serious enough. If a scare merely is intended, and it should not produce the expected results, the effect could only be to weaken the position of the foreign envoys at Peking. Crying wolf when there is no wolf is never a dignified, and rarely a successful, procedure. It seems quite certain that Russia will not be a party to any scheme to force the Chinese to terms by war,

as her interests are concerned in maintaining at least a semblance of friendliness toward China, and in this as in other matters France will follow the lead of Russia. Nor does the United States Government favor the employment of military force toward China in order to secure the concessions that have been demanded by the Powers. It is reported from Washington that the United States Government, through its minister at Peking, has intimated its disapproval of a hostile expedition such as that said to be contemplated, taking the ground that there is no sufficient reason to conclude that the Chinese Government is not acting to the best of its ability in the direction of securing the punishment of the guilty and of making satisfaction for the recent outrages. The more recent despatches however represent that China has indicated a willingness to carry out the conditions imposed by the Foreign Powers, which is taken to indicate that the threat of war has had the desired effect in bringing the Chinese Government to terms.

**A War of Tariffs.** The war of protective tariffs, in which the United States and Russia are concerned as principals, is an interesting spectacle to the rest of the world, and it is something more than that to the sugar and iron and steel combines of the United States. The Russian Government, in order to encourage the sugar trade of the country, gives a rebate in the internal revenue tax on all sugar exported. In view of this the United States Government decided that Russian sugar coming to the United States must pay extra duty to the amount of the rebate allowed by Russia. This action has been very promptly met by the Russian Minister of Finance, M. De Witte, issuing a decree that an additional tariff of thirty per cent. be placed upon certain articles when imported from the United States. These articles principally if not wholly belong to the iron and steel trade, and include American hardware, iron, steel, boilers, forgings, castings, tools, gas and water meters, dynamos, sewing machines, etc. The immediate effect of this decree, when it becomes operative on March 1st will be, it is said, to increase by 50 per cent. the Russian duties on American machinery, steel and iron goods. As the Russian duties were already very high in comparison with those imposed on these articles by other countries, it is considered that the tariff on American products of this kind will be practically prohibitive. The volume of the American exports to Russia in the articles concerned is said to have amounted last year to about \$30,000,000, with the prospect of large increase, the cutting off of which would of course be a serious matter. The relations of Russia and the United States have been in all respects friendly, and there is not supposed to be any desire on the part of either government to injure the commercial interests of the other. The incident is however an illustration of embarrassing situations which are likely to arise when nations undertake to protect certain interests against the competition of the world. The war of retaliatory tariffs is not likely however to prove profitable for two great countries to engage in, and the United States and Russia will probably find some way to adjust their commercial difficulties.

**The Nationalization of Railways.** On Tuesday last Mr. McLean, member for East York in the Dominion House of Commons, moved a resolution in order to a discussion of the question of government ownerships of railways. Mr. McLean referred, as he had done on a previous occasion, to the great American Syndicate of capitalists, headed by J. Pierpont Morgan of New York, which had obtained control of immense banks, copper, oil and coal and other business in the

United States, and which was reported to be contemplating the acquisition of a controlling interest, in the Canadian Pacific Railway. It was charged, Mr. McLean said, that the Canadian railways, subsidized by the public money, were today discriminating against Canadian canals and ports, but how much worse would this be if the great American Syndicate should secure control of Canada's railways. Mr. McLean said that his argument in favor of Government ownership was based upon two considerations: 1. To stop the discrimination against Canada by Canadian Railways. 2. To prevent the possibility of the Canadian railways falling into the hands of the Americans. Numerous press comments were read to show that the danger of foreign control is generally recognized, and Mr. McLean argued that the only satisfactory solution of the problem which existing conditions presents was to be found in Government ownership of the country's railways. The C. P. R., he said, could be acquired for \$30,000,000, and the Grand Trunk for \$20,000,000, but leases of these roads could be secured for a nominal sum if the Government would assume their liabilities. Mr. McLean maintained that New Zealand and other countries had successfully nationalized their railways. The nationalization of the railways would insure the railways and canals of the country being run harmoniously and as complementary to each other, which he believed had not been the case in the past, and whatever the dangers of political corruption connected with Government ownership might be, he believed they would be far less than that which was threatened by the great corporation which was likely to control the roads. Mr. McLean's presentation of the subject appears to have been received by the House with a measure of favor, though it was pointed out that his speech had gone much farther in the direction of the nationalization of railways than his resolution, and the Minister of Railways contended that Mr. McLean had dealt with the subject academically and had failed to indicate any practical method by which the nationalization of the railways might be effected.

**South Africa.** Late reports official and otherwise from the arena of hostilities in South Africa indicate that DeWet and other Boer leaders are being hardly pressed, and that as a consequence of recent engagements their forces have been seriously broken and scattered. Lord Kitchener reports that DeWet's attempted invasion of Cape Colony has ended in failure. He is reported to have been engaged on Saturday by Colonel Plumer, near Disselfontein, on the south bank of the Orange River, with the result that the Boer forces were scattered, with the loss of a quantity of ammunition and fifty prisoners, while DeWet himself escaped across the river in a boat and fled with a few hundred followers. General French reports that the result of the columns under his command sweeping the country to the eastward is that the Boers are retreating in scattered and disorganized parties to the number of some 5,000 in front of him. The general tone of the late despatches, and especially the fact that the invasion of Cape Colony has evidently failed, encourages the hope that the Boer resistance, which has been kept up mainly by the stubborn infatuation of DeWet and Steyn, has about reached its limit and that the Burghers will now recognize the futility and criminal lolly of prolonging the conflict.

**The Bogus List.** On Friday last at Fredericton, the Supreme Court delivered judgment in the Rothesay Electoral List case. The judgment of the court was for a rule absolute to quash the paper purporting to be the revisors' list of the parish of Rothesay and the non-resident list of the parish of Rothesay. In delivering this judgment the Chief Justice denounced in the strongest terms the attempt which had been brought to light to substitute for the true one a bogus list of the non-resident voters of the parish. He is reported as saying: "It is the plain duty of the crown officers to probe this matter to the bottom. The guilty parties should not go unpunished. If a man steals from his

(Continued on page five.)

## Some Observations.

BY J. H. GAMBRILL.

If people are profited by what they read—and they are, if they read after clean, sacred-hearted writers—then they ought to be profited by many things they see. All careful observation is good, either for inspiration or warning. Every event teaches some wholesome lessons. Noting some things that have come to pass, and keeping track of them, more or less, this writer has learned some things worth mentioning, may be.

1. If it be true that "the prayer-meeting is the pulse of the church," then two other things are also true, namely: Many churches have very little pulse, therefore very little vitality, and that little vitality is almost entirely of the feminine gender. This is both a volume of praise, and condemnation, distributed to the sexes involved, according to their deeds.

2. If Dr. Henson stated the truth when he said: "A third class of church members are the 'Lily Baptists'; they toil not, neither do they spin," then the Lily Baptists are most likely in the majority, the world over. It is perhaps true that most Baptists never toil nor spin, religiously, unless they are toiled with and spun by some other church member. "The Lily Baptists" are a great burden to the churches. They neither ornament nor serve. When they die about all that can be said of them is: "He was born in the year —; joined the church in —; and died —." If the pastor wrote the obituary, and dared express his heart's wish, he would say: "May his tribe grow less."

3. The P. P. members are very valuable to a church. These are the praying, paying people. The two together. They are the spiritual Siamese twins. It runs about as follows: "No pray no pay; no pay no pray." "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation." The over-mastering temptation common to a vast number of the church members, is not to do their part in supporting the work of their churches. The overmatch for this temptation is earnest prayer. If all church members were praying people, all difficulties in church finances would be solved once and forever. It is unmistakable that one should pray, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as in heaven," and do nothing to disseminate a knowledge of that kingdom and will; prayer does not produce, nor even permit religious idleness.

4. He who wrote: "Do not view me with a critic's eye," had knowledge of a great evil under the sure criticism of the carping sort, is no evidence of either a sound mind or a good heart. It is generally good evidence of a sad defect in both regions. The Pharisees were great critics, but who thinks of them as models in Christian living and conduct? Christ knew they were grievously wrong in their hearts and their thinking. Every real Christian knows the same thing, and commiserates their great weaknesses. Likely it has always been true that the most unreasonable critics are those who have "a form of Godliness, but deny the power thereof." The church member given to criticism is not spiritually minded. Some church members are never suited by what their churches do, looking to furthering the cause of Christ. They are strong on economy, in religious enterprises, give little or nothing themselves, but criticize what others do for Christ, while they spend \$5.00 to \$20.00 per month on mere "social" fads, card parties, theatres, dancing, etc. The non-going-to-church members are a caution as critics. They likely do not give an hour a year to studying the interest of their churches or the cause generally, and therefore know nothing of the needs of either. Nevertheless they are prolific of criticisms of those who do know, and respond to the demands made upon intelligent Christian men and women. The home and neighborhood critic who, if ever, rarely attends church, is a real thorn in the flesh to all good people. They set their families against churches, and as far as their influence extends their churches suffer in the estimation of their neighbors. No sermon, nor other service ever receives a word of commendation from their lips. That people are being saved and the gospel is being sent to benighted lands affords them no pleasure. They have no appetite for sweets, but their tastes call for acids, and bitter things. To all human appearances "the motives of sin" are still at work in them. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

5. Likely there never was a preacher who could not be justly criticised on some point. Preachers will be imperfect while they remain flesh and blood like the people to whom they minister. Kind, personal criticism is helpful to and appreciated by any conscientious preacher, but the gad-about critic is the bane of his life and the obstructor of his work. In another State a church excluded several members on the charge: "For unjustly criticising and injuring the influence of the pastor, thereby hurting the church." That church had the correct idea, namely: "We are bound to take care of our pastor's influence if we are to have the best results from his work." Who will say the church made a mistake in the matter?

More often than otherwise a little knot of heartless critics are responsible for changes in the pastorates of our churches. The churches ignore the hurtful work of our critics, retaining them in fellowship till, heartsore, the pastor declines to bear further torture and hindrance to his work. In a few years, at most, he goes, as did his

predecessors, the victim of a small number of church member critics. So one after another, faithful men, seeking to win souls to Christ, come and go. Meanwhile souls are going the death way, the church is in a state of irritation, and being discredited in the community. No church that is oblivious to the conditions of success in its pastorate can have the respect and confidence of thinking people. An ordinary farmer protects his horse against bad treatment, because he wants the best possible service, even if he is not humane. The churches that are having constant changes in their pastorates are identically the churches that permit evil-spirited members to obstruct the work of their pastors. The axe needs to be laid to the root of the trouble that there may be peace and prosperity in Zion. Failure in plain duty on this vital point accounts for the lamentable condition of many churches today. God withholds his blessings from the church that will not honor and protect his ministers. The course pursued often enables a small worldly minority to control the church in its pastoral relations. This is subversive and destructive of Scriptural ideas and harmony. As one who has been singularly blest in this respect, I appeal to churches for the protection of their pastors against unreasonable members. Let the churches hear the word of the Lord through the Prophet: "Saying, touch not mine anointed, and do my prophet no harm." Recently a pastor, in another State, celebrated his 46th anniversary as pastor of a village church. It was a great occasion—made great because the pastor had been faithful in his office all these eventful years, and in turn the church had taken care of the pastor, augmenting his usefulness in every way possible. No one could remain in that church and criticize its pastor. This writer has personal knowledge of the delightful situation that "Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!" The pastor referred to is one who brings things to pass, too. He is no sermonette preacher, dealing in generalities and syllabus. He is a leader, and a feeder of the flock of God. He insists upon a clean, right-living church membership, and has it. Dancing, card-playing, worldlings find no room in his church, and yet the "society" people belong to and honor it by their lives. And it may be added that society in that town is of the kind that contributes to making delightful homes, great men and women. What Christian wants any other kind of society?—The Baptist Standard.

## A Tonic.

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

The Bible is a wonderful pharmacopoeia for the soul. It contains plenty of stimulants to arouse, and not a few anodynes for aching hearts.

Among its many tonic texts is this one which the ancient Psalmist used long centuries ago—"the Lord is my strength." This is a tonic that meets a universal demand; for none of us have any spiritual strength in ourselves. Just as our bodies derive all their vigor from the food we eat, and every oak up in yonder forest draws its vigor from the surrounding earth and air, so do our souls derive all their spiritual power from a source outside of us.

Who are the heroes presented to us in God's Word? Are they the men of native genius, skilled in learning or philosophy? No; they are the Enoch who walked with God—the Joseph who conquered sensual temptation because God was with him—the Elijah who stood like a rock against the tides of idolatry—the Paul who quailed not before Nero because "the Lord stood with him"—and the Daniel who feared neither the king nor his lions.

Daniel gives us the secret of his strength in his three-times-a-day interviews with God. The conduit of prayer fed his soul as the subterranean springs feed a well, and keep it full during the droughts of summer.

We use "tonics" when we are run down; and in like manner the divine strength is "made perfect in our weakness." I understand by this that this power from above is most conspicuous when our weakness is felt most keenly. We must first be emptied of self-conceit and self-confidence. The purpose of some hard trials and sore humiliations is to get the accursed spirit of self out of our hearts. When we have been emptied of self-trust, we are in a better condition to be filled with light in the inner man by the power of the Holy Spirit. Peter had an immense confidence in Peter when he boasted of his loyalty to his Master; but after his pride had caught its awful fall, he got his endowment of power from on high, and then the man who had been frightened by a servant girl faced the whole Sanhedrin! We have got to realize our utter feebleness; we have got to know that vain is the help of man; we have got to let go of broken weapons before we lay hold of the Everlasting Arm.

That poor woman who had tried all the doctors in her neighborhood and only became weaker in body and poorer in purse, is a vivid illustration of an invalid soul. She despaired of human help, and then came crouching at the feet of the Son of God. One touch of his garment sent a new tide of health through her veins. Contact with Jesus, contact in faith, contact in sincere prayer, brings currents of divine power into our souls so that we can "do all things through Christ which strengtheneth us."

This is the very lesson that every sinner must learn before he can be converted. No Bartimeus can get his eyes opened until he feels and admits his utter blindness and begs Jesus to give him sight. No John B. Gough is ever delivered from his degraded drunkenness until he prays Jesus Christ to cast the seven devils of lust for the bottle out of him. When Christ comes in,

the bottled devils go out. My dear friend Gough always claimed that his victory over the enemy was a "supernatural" work—the very thing which modern skepticism hoots at. It was that or nothing. A gospel that brings no supernatural element into weak and wicked human nature would not be worth the paper on which it was printed. If the Lord Jesus Christ does not endow a frail sinner with supernatural strength to resist terrible temptation, then Christianity is a delusion.

This has been the crucial test, and it is so still; this test Christianity has stood triumphantly in myriads of cases. "The Lord stood with me and strengthened me," the same hero who said that, said also, "When I am weak then am I strong." Just as soon as we get emptied of self-trust, the Lord Jesus comes in and strengthens us. There is many a minister, many a teacher, many a worker whose testimony is that when he put himself like an emptied vessel under the descending power from on high, then he was filled from the fullness of God.

Faith implies a partnership. Our weakness is linked to the omnipotence of Christ Jesus. We furnish the weakness and he furnishes the strength. The hungry baby furnishes the mouth, and the loving mother furnishes the nourishing milk. Both the mother and the darling are made happy. The supply will never give out for us weak, hungry souls just as long as our blessed nourisher and strengthener keeps saying: "Come to me, trust me, obey me; my grace is sufficient for thee." When we do obey our loving Master we are "strengthened with all the might of his glory."

Turn to that grandly tonic text, my friend. You will find it in the first chapter of Paul's letter to the Colossians. The literal rendering of the Greek would be, "inforced with all force." When you feel weak; when you get despondent; when your arms hang down; and your own strength has gone out of you, then go straight to him who can reinforce you with his almighty power, and for his own glory. Those who do thus go to him renew their strength so that they can mount up with wings as eagles; they can run without being weary and walk without fainting.—Selected.

## Christ Our Pilot.

REV. THEODORE CUYLER.

"Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!" is one of the most beautiful contributions to hymnology by any American hand during this generation. Its author was the Rev. Edward Hopper, at that time the beloved pastor of the Church of the Sea and Land in Market street, New York. The same title is given to our divine Master in Tennyson's exquisite lines, "Crossing the bar." All through our experiences in life we need to have Jesus at the helm. He knows where the shoals and the sunken rocks are and where the safe deep water is also; if we are wise, we will let the Omniscient Pilot do the steering. His disciples had a rough night of it while he was asleep in the stern of the boat; he was teaching them a lesson; and when in their extremity they called up the Pilot, the storm lulled, and their fishing-smack swam safe into the harbor.

It is a good thing for us that we cannot foresee tempests or trials, for then we might be frightened out of undertaking many a voyage at the call of duty. When Paul set off for Rome he could not discern a prison or a blood-stained axe of martyrdom waiting for him in the imperial city. When Clarkson, Wilberforce and Sharp set in motion their noble enterprise of overthrowing the African slave-trade they could not anticipate the long years of ferocious opposition that they were doomed to encounter. They tugged at the oars, and left the helm in the Pilot's hands. The five praying college-students beside the haystack at Williamston were launching a little boat in simple faith; what head winds it might have to face, they did not know or care. The Master took the helm, and lo, their tiny craft was the pioneer of all the vast fleet of American missions to heathendom. No penitent soul who comes to Jesus can foresee all the obstacles, all the temptations and trials that He before him. It is well that he cannot. He might be frightened back, or be hamstrung with discouragements. There are too many "Pliables" who get bemired in the Slough of Despond and sneak back into a life of worldliness; the genuine "Christian gets out on the side toward heaven."

Let us all learn to thank God for difficulties; they are a part of our discipline. Canaan lies on the other side of the Red Seas and the Jordan; we need not cross either of them till we come to them. God can divide the big sea as easily as he can dry up the little river. When we come to the sea, the voice of Providence is "go forward!" and the waters part asunder. When we reach the flowing Jordan and our feet touch the stream, behold it is vanished, and we go through dry-shod! The story of Christian faith and its frequent deliverances is often like a post-script to the eleventh chapter of the Hebrews. When we voyagers get safely in the desired haven up yonder we may take great delight into looking over our log-books and discovering how wonderfully our Pilot brought us through dark nights and dangerous channels. Pastors often discover very dense fogs lying over their churches; let them never forget that there is One to whom the darkness shineth as the day.

Faith's real office and faith's real victory is in trusting the helm to Jesus in the fogs and through the dark hours. Everybody can trust God in the sunshine and over smooth water. It is easy to commit our way to the

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Lord when that way is as clear as the noon-day. Faith's inspiring command is—commit the helm to the Pilot when you cannot see your hand before your face, when the clouds have extinguished every star, and no light-house of human guidance is in sight! Jesus can see in the dark if we cannot. That is a cheering truth to many a minister who is coming back to his post, and beginning another season of work under many discouragements. Take the Pilot on board, brother! call all hands in the church to the oars, commit the helm to him, and the Holy Spirit may send you "favoring gales" of blessing. The winds and the waves obey the Son of God. He who has promised "Lo! I am with you always," never forgets his faithful disciples now, any more than he forgot his disciples on that tempestuous night when he came to them walking on the billows. John Newton recalled his own experiences as a sailor when he wrote the cheering lines:

"By prayer let us wrestle,  
And he will perform;  
With Christ in the vessel  
I smile at the storm."

—Evangelist.

### Why I am not an Atheist.

BY REV. JUDSON KEMPTON.

Give a reason for the hope that is in you.—I Peter 3:15.

"I am nothing and live up to it." This is the polite, witty and original reply which the Christian worker often receives when he ventures to approach a fellow sinner as to his religious beliefs.

When a gentleman makes that reply to me before I give him full credence, I wish to see him with his hat off, that from the size of his skull, I may estimate the weight of his brain. For science tells us that the weight of the human brain varies in different individuals and that when it falls below a certain number of ounces, that individual is an idiot. When, therefore, a man with a skull shaped like a loaf of French bread says that he "is nothing and lives up to it," I bow in meek and sorrowful acquiescence and say no more.

But unless a man is a nontentity, he cannot say in regard to religious matters, that he is nothing. He is something though he may not live up to it. If he has a convoluted brain, he must think whether it suits him or not, and if he thinks at all he must think of the great subjects of religion, "on life, on death, on immortality," and if he thinks on these he must come to conclusions, and, if he comes to conclusions he will find that others have come to similar, though not exactly the same conclusions, and to whether he acknowledge it or not, he, as a matter of fact, belongs to some class of thinkers on religion, atheist, agnostic, Unitarian, Roman Catholic, Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregationalist, Baptist, or something else, he is something.

I am not an atheist, because I believe in God. I believe in God because I am compelled to do so. The constitution of my mind is such that I cannot do otherwise. There was a time in my life when I could have liked to have believed in No God. The thought of God was uncomfortable to me. I would rather have believed in something else. And besides, it would have pleased my vanity to have opinions different from those of ordinary people. So I tried to be an atheist and to look at the world and the stars the sunset and the sea through the atheist's eyes. I found that I might as well try to be a horse and to look at the world through a horse's eyes.

God was there! There in nature—there in everything about me, great and small, I could not but behold him. The falling snowflake in the air approached the earth by law, how could there be law without a lawmaker; the fallen snowflake as it melted on my hand, the merest glance would show us an orderly, geometrical, chaste, and beautiful construction,—in fact, it was a work that art of man could not rival, nor scarcely imitate, with chisel, brush, pen, nor textile thread. How came a construction without a constructor? How came a mathematical construction without a mathematical constructor? How came there a beautiful construction, a work of unrivalled art, falling through the air, without a mind that understood the laws of aesthetics? Nay, whence came the laws of aesthetics and the laws of mathematics themselves? Science and sense said that these were only modes of action of Force in or on matter. Whose Force? What Force? What is there in the universe beside matter? Only one thing, says philosophy, and that is mind. Then it must be force of mind. Whose mind? Man's? Man only stood in wonder and watched that pure, crystalline construction of frozen water as it sailed down from the sky. All his clumsy mind could do about it, was to give it the unexpressive, untrue name of snowflake, and to invent a rude wooden instrument with which to shovel it off of his sidewalk. There was some mind, then, greater than man's work, as the heavens are higher than the earth, which, either immediately, or mediately, had created this white thing I called a snowflake,—that is to say there was a God. Having come to this conclusion I was no Atheist.

### Curious Things About Our Dreams.

BY O. B. JOYFUL.

Did you ever have a dream? Don't you dream nearly every night? I do. And what peculiar dreams we have sometimes, don't we? The good, modest little man be-

comes a hero in fights with the Indians. The maidenly little woman becomes a princess or queen and lords it over a host of others.

The hot biscuits we ate for supper or the flashy story we have been reading play sad havoc with our thinking powers. Haven't we started up in our sleep and nearly jumped out of bed with a cry of terror? Of course we have. We were scared in our dreams and thought the house was burning up or some monster of the darkness was after us.

Did you ever have the nightmare? You haven't? Well, you are an exception. Most of us have experienced that terribly creepy sensation when some great and horrible thing was after us and we couldn't move. We wanted to run, but our muscles refused to act. We wanted to shout but we were speechless with terror. No need of describing our agony. If you haven't had a nightmare your mother is to be complimented for giving you plain, healthful food and keeping wild story books out of your reach.

What are dreams, anyway? Can any young reader of The Ram's Horn tell us? Don't ask your brother who has been to college and studied psychology to attempt the task. He might and he might not be able to make it clear.

According to our idea dreams are simply a continuation of our thoughts in the day-time, undirected, and largely governed by our physical condition. You know the brain as a whole is never entirely asleep. One side or the other is on guard, and a part of it, that part which governs the breathing, movements of the heart and other organs is always awake.

This morning I picked up the daily paper and learned that a student had arisen from bed in a sound sleep and walked sixteen miles and finally woke up to find himself at his home wrapped in the blankets in his father's cutter in the barn. How do you explain it? It's curious isn't it? How could this boy go out of his sleeping room and walk fifteen miles without knowing it? You say he is a somnambulist. That is a big word but it simply means one who walks in his sleep. It is partly explained when it is known that this particular boy had been sick, but there are similar instances happening nearly every day somewhere and few of them could be explained by previous sickness. Some can walk on narrow precipices where it would be impossible for them to escape alive if they attempted such a feat awake.

In the case of the somnambulist his dreams are translated into action, where in the case of the ordinary dreamer his dreams are principally confined to the action of his brain alone.

But this was not what I started out to say. Some dreams of some boys and girls amount to something. You know when one of the kings of Babylon had a peculiar dream he called in the interpreters of dreams and asked them what it meant. Daniel was famous as an interpreter of dreams. You also remember Joseph's dream and how it turned out when he had gone to Egypt. The Old and New Testaments are both full of wonderful dreams, some of which seem almost miraculous.

We do not have dreams only in our sleep. Sometimes we have them in the daytime when we almost doze over our book and imagine we are to accomplish great deeds. Nearly every man who has become famous has had dreams, good and bad. If he chose to act on the good dreams he became famous for the right. If he dropped to the level of base ambitions, an ambition to satisfy desire for money or for pleasure, he might become rich or he might make a name in society, but that would be all.

If I were to preach a sermon, which I will not, I would take the subject of dreams and tell every boy and girl, and every man and woman to be true to their highest ideals, for, after all, ideals are nothing more than dreams. They are patterns which God has showed us in the mount and asks us to live up to in our every day life. Then our dreams will be made living realities.—The Ram's Horn.

### Baptists a People.

The Baptists are a people rather than a church. They refuse to be classified as members of the Baptist church; for though they have many Baptist churches, no one of them and no combination of them has authority in Scripture or elsewhere to be designated as "The Church" or "The Baptist church."

The Baptists are peculiarly a people rather than a denomination. The widest use that we will suffer that word to have as applied to us is that of description: it predicates no bond save that of name. By Baptist denomination is meant the people denominated or called Baptists. We are a people first, a denomination afterwards—and only because we will not suffer to be made into a general church. We come into the form of organization, binding ourselves together only for practical purposes. But there is no authority, ecclesiastical or otherwise, to compel or enforce the bonds that unite us.

It is not our work, however, that serves solely to unite us. It is certainly no ecclesiastical bond. It is at bottom neither of these, but it is our oneness as a people. We could never unite in conventions for practical ends but for this unity already existing. Indeed, it is this unity that calls from church to church and Baptist to Baptist and joins them together across continents and seas.

The Baptist polity provides for differences of opinion, and the Baptist theory encourages them. In consequence, in no other denomination is there such variance of views; nor is there in any other more unity in sympathy or purpose. Baptists run the entire scale of belief on the question of the perpetuity of the church; but in the doctrine of immersion or the doctrine of soul-liberty, you will find them from one end of the earth to the other agreed.

Our coherency, then, is not ecclesiastical, nor is it practical; it is doctrinal, it is principles, it is fixed in the lasting matrix of convictions. These weld us into oneness of purpose, these and the opposition of which they have been the objects, have bred that sympathy that is the strength and the beauty of our cause. These distinguish and separate the Baptist, wherever he is, as one of a people.—From Biblical Recorder, North Carolina.

### Self-Reflection.

BY GEORGE MATHERSON, D. D.

"The life was the light of men."—St. John 1:4.

It is only in man that life becomes light—conscious of itself. Every creature has something which it recognizes; but man alone recognizes life. Everything else looks outside. The bee fixes its eye on the flower; the bird directs its gaze to the plumage of its mate. But man turns the lantern inside and surveys his own dwelling. I am the only creature upon earth that has ever seen the house in which it lives. Bird and beast look out of the window; I have the power to turn my back to the window and examine the room. It is not that my house is more wonderful than the other houses. I have always felt that instinct is more marvelous than reason. The house of the bee ought to excite its wonder as much as my house excites mine. The defect does not lie in the house, but in the tenant. The bee has a mirror as well as I; I see not how, otherwise, it could make its cells. But the mirror in the bee's dwelling has a covering over it; it is a piece of furniture hid from the eye of its possessor. My peculiarity is that I have lifted the covering. I have discovered that there is a piece of furniture called a mirror. I do not know where the mirror came from any more than the bee does; I do not even know that it is made of different glass from that of the bee. But I do know that, first among the denizens of earth, I have seen my own reflection, and that to me—a product of the eleventh hour, life has become light.

Thrice blest whose lives are faithful prayers,  
Whose loves in higher love endure;  
What souls possess themselves so pure,  
Or is there blessedness like theirs?

—A Tennyson.

Now this love of our brethren is not another from the love of God; it is but the streaming forth of it or the reflection of it.—Robert Leighton.

Your God and ours, and the God of all his, bring us together if it be his will and keep us in the meanwhile and always to his glory, and make us serviceable to his majesty and faithful to the end. Amen.—John Robinson.

We follow Jesus in and out of houses; children cluster at his feet; women love him; a dozen men leave net and plow to bind to his fortunes, and others go forth by twos, not ones, to imitate him. "Friend of publicans and sinners" was his title with those who loved him not. Across the centuries we like and trust him all the more because he was a man of many friends.—William C. Gannett.

There are natures in which, if they love us, we are conscious of having a sort of baptism and consecration; they bind us over to rectitude and purity by their pure belief about us; and our sins become the worst kind of sacrilege, which tears down the invisible altar of trust.—George Eliot.

We must, however, be as careful to keep friends as to make them. The affections should not be mere "tents of a night." Friendship gives no privilege to make ourselves disagreeable.—Sir John Lubbock.

### Gethsemane.

When my Saviour in the garden  
Sweating drops of blood I see,  
Oh, the anguish that comes o'er me  
That he sweat those drops for me.

One disciple came betraying;  
Three hard by were sleeping sound,  
As the sacred man of sorrows  
Bowed in anguish to the ground.

When I hear his "Abba, Father,"  
"Let this bitter cup depart."  
Then I know my sins and sorrows  
Were the griefs that pierced his heart.

There he labors broken-hearted,  
Till he hear, "Thy will be done."  
With an angel from the Father  
Strength and victory have come.

Though betrayed, despised, forsaken,  
He, the son of God and man,  
Loving us through all the ages  
Goes to consummate his plan.

Fragrant garden, place of sorrow,  
Place of blessed victory,  
May my heart grow pure and stronger  
As I walk with Christ in thee.

Cho. Man of sorrows, man of sorrows  
Help me bear my cross with thee.

—M. E. FLITCHER.

Harvey, N. B., Feb. 12th.

## Messenger and Visitor

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### The Fact of Christ.

The heading of this article is the title of a recently published book\* of which the Rev. P. Carnegie Simpson, M. A., minister of the Renfield church, Glasgow, is the author. The suggestive title of the book, the freshness of its thought and the character of its contents combine to make it worthy of more than a passing notice. It comprises six lectures which were delivered during the winter of 1899 to a class which met on Sunday evenings after the regular service. In these lectures the author has not argued from the authority of church or Bible, but has made it his aim "to state Christ" who, if he is the Truth, is his own authority. Inquiring for the original data of Christianity, the author finds these, not in a philosophical or ethical system, but in Jesus Christ himself. Going on to ask—how far our religion of today could be based on such data, he finds that Christ is a fact not only of history but also of present spiritual life and experience—a fact that is within the proper sphere of religion. Going on then still further and inquiring what meanings this fact contains for religion, it is found to hold meanings of the profoundest kind for character, for faith and for conscience—"a new moral life, a real revelation of the living God and an evangel of assured forgiveness." What then, in the light of the meaning of the fact of Christ; is it to be a Christian. This is the question of the final lecture to which all leads up. The author's answer does not differ from that old apostolic word which has been a message of the grace of God to many a troubled soul—"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." And if one asks who is he or where is he that I may believe on him? The answer to the honest enquirer and student of the New Testament is "Thou hast both seen him, and he it is that talketh with thee." The seeker has not indeed comprehended the fact of Christ in all its length and breadth and height and depth, but, if honest, he will have found sufficient to justify the humble, trustful response of the intellect and the heart to the challenge of Jesus. In Mr. Simpson's words: "A Christian is one who is responding to whatever meanings of Christ are through God's spirit being brought home to his intellectual or moral conscience."

It is certainly of the utmost importance to recognize that Christianity is a fact in the person of its Founder. It does not consist merely in creeds and ordinances and systems of doctrine. It must be met and reckoned with as a concrete fact in the person of Jesus who is the Christ. The crucial questions which Christ put to his disciples, and which must remain such to all ages for all who would be his disciples, concern their attitude to him personally. "Whom do ye say that I the Son of Man am?" asked Jesus of his disciples. And when Peter answered, "Thou art the Christ the Son of the living God," Jesus declared—"Upon this rock"—that is upon the foundation of a humanity inspired with faith in himself as the Son of God—"I will build my church." This emphasis upon the importance of the attitude of men toward his own personality was characteristic of the teaching of Jesus. No other religious teacher has ever dared so to present himself as the embodiment of truth, and to make belief in himself the criterion of acceptance with God, as Jesus did. "Others know that they are but messengers of the truth; He also is the message. They are but torch-bearers; He called himself 'the Light of the world.' They point to truth; He said 'Come unto Me.'" Everywhere in the gospel narratives, not the sayings and the acts of Jesus only,

but also his unique personality, command attention and compel the decision of acceptance or rejection.

The ideal character, the power and prophecy of Christianity are to be sought and found in the fact of Christ. And this constitutes an imperative challenge to the unbelief of this age. That unbelief is not the positive skepticism and refusal to believe, which was characteristic of the past, but the easy-going, negative attitude of agnosticism,—"an unbelief that submits, however courteously, that Christianity is futile because the whole topic of religion is beyond human ken." The agnostic does not virulently deny. He even wishes, or thinks he wishes, that belief were possible. But he does not know. "No one really knows. It all seems far away uncertain, unknown and unknowable. Nature," they say, "we can know, but though Nature stretches out to the Infinite, we cannot see what meets her there. Those questions are beyond us. Who knows?"

Now what is the answer and the challenge of Christianity to the agnosticism of this age? It is the fact of Christ. What does Christ say to the agnostic? To quote here Mr. Simpson, what he says in effect is this: "You say you cannot answer the great question of God: it is beyond your ken. Well here is the way in which to approach this question; what is your attitude toward me? Now, whatever else this question may be, it is answerable. Your agnosticism cannot apply here. If the being of God is beyond your ken the fact of Christ is not. He is a fact of history, cognizable as any other phenomenon. And your mental and moral conclusions on this question are the true beginnings of an answer to the apparently inscrutable problem of religion."

The clear recognition of this position is of immense importance to every preacher and teacher of the truth, and to everyone who assumes to be an honest enquirer. The great question is—Are men willing to look into this fact of Christ with an earnestness and an honesty of mind corresponding to its transcendent importance? For if the affirmations of Christ concerning himself and the affirmations of his disciples concerning their Lord are to be accepted, then the fact of Christ is the supreme fact within the range of human investigation. Surely no man has any right to assume an agnostic attitude toward Christianity until he has honestly accepted the challenge of Jesus, and proved, so far as is possible by thorough investigation and all available tests, whether his claim to be for men the Way, the Truth and the Life, have any sufficient support in that which may be known concerning him.

### Editorial Notes.

—In connection with the funeral of the Queen there occurred an incident which was mentioned at the time in the despatches and which the British Weekly alludes to as "the happiest accident in English history." When the funeral had reached the station at Windsor and the horses were attached to the gun carriage to convey the royal remains to their resting place, the animals, cold and restless with long waiting and frightened by the booming of guns and the gorgeous trappings, became restive and unmanageable, so that they had to be taken out of harness, and a motive power more intelligent and better fitting the unique occasion was substituted. "Over a hundred blue jackets, in white straw hats and brown belts and gaiters, drew the gun carriage. One hand held the rope, the other gripped the hand of the man behind. The officers marched proudly alongside, their swords half drawn from the scabbard. Beside them were the officers of the army. . . . Nothing in the world's annals can equal this picture of the company of soldiers and sailors, the glorious red, white and blue of the British Empire, drawing the dead Empress of the Seas, our Island Queen, to her Rest."

—The meeting together of the Congregational Union of England and Wales and the Baptist Union of Great Britain and Ireland, which is to take place in London in April, is being anticipated with much interest. The names of Dr. Joseph Parker of the City Temple, London, and Dr. Alexander MacLaren, of Manchester, the respective presidents of the two Unions, are known and honored wherever there are Congregationalists and Baptists, and for each the sphere of gracious influence extends far beyond the bounds of his own denomination. During the meeting of the Unions there is to be submitted a declaration of loyalty to the Crown, which will probably be accompanied by a statement of the principles which, in the judgment of Free Churchmen, should determine their relations to the State and to the King. In connection with this meeting of the Unions there has

arisen some discussion as to the practicability of organic union between the two denominations. Other facts as well as this joint meeting indicate a closer drawing of the ties of fellowship between the several evangelical bodies or Free Churches of England. A proposal for a Union of the Baptists and Congregationalists would doubtless encounter less resistance in the old country than on this side the Atlantic, but it is doubtful whether the centripetal tendency is yet strong enough even in England to bring about such a union.

—From the London Baptist Times it is learned that the statistics of the Welsh Baptists for the past year show a total church membership of 108,990. The number of baptisms is 4,389, but the net gain is only 896. There appears to be much moving among the people as 5,195 transfers of membership are reported. This however is an indication that the Welsh Baptists recognize the duty of connecting themselves with the churches into the vicinity of which they have moved, in which respect they set an example which it would be well if more Canadian Baptists would follow. The fact that 2,552 names have been erased from the church books of the Welsh Baptists is not an encouraging feature of the year's report. It would appear however to indicate a wholesome recognition of the responsibilities of church membership. It appears that a Welsh Baptist does not cease to have a name and a place among Welsh Baptists when he passes across the boundary of the principality, and we are therefore reminded by the paper from which the statistics are quoted that in them are included the Welsh Baptists of England as well as the Baptists of Wales, but as to the number of Welsh Baptists in England we have no information.

—After some thirty-four years of service, Hon. Dr. Parker of Halifax has resigned his membership in the Legislative Council of his native Province. The faithfulness and ability of the service thus rendered will be gratefully recognized both by those who have agreed with Dr. Parker and those who have differed with him on leading questions of public policy, and all must regret that the infirmities which come with advancing years make it necessary for him now to lay aside duties which he has so long discharged with much advantage to the public welfare. In noting Dr. Parker's retirement, the Presbyterian Witness says: "The duties of the position he discharged with conscientious fidelity. No one ever accused Dr. Parker of being party to a crooked or unworthy action. In the Legislature as in private life he conducted himself as a gentleman and a Christian ought to do. . . . No man has served the public more faithfully than he has done, or given his time and means and mature counsel more cheerfully to the advancement of benevolent and charitable and religious institutions." These are words which will be generally recognized as true and just. To his own church and denomination Dr. Parker has been wholly loyal in heart and eminently constant in service. Many who read these lines will recall the large debt of gratitude which they owe to him personally, and all will earnestly unite with us in the hope that, after the day of arduous toil, our honored brother may find life's evening full of peace, and bright with the assurance of that joy beyond, into which the Lord will welcome every faithful servant.

—The results of the violent methods being employed against the liquor saloons of Kansas, according to the past week's despatches, are not of a kind to encourage the hopes of those who have looked for good results from private persons taking the enforcement of the law into their own hands. It was said of old time that "they who take the sword shall perish by the sword." Violent extra judicial methods may be expected to provoke violence in return. Already it is reported that blood has been spilt and life has been taken in connection with a raid upon a Kansas liquor saloon. Such a tragedy is indeed in itself a small thing in comparison with the perpetual tragedy which the existence of the saloon involves. But the one is not to be justified by the other. It would be more than we care to assert that extra-judicial methods are never justifiable, and that it is never the duty of citizens to take the law into their own hands even at the cost of the shedding of blood. But such action, if justifiable at all, must be the extreme exception and the last resort after all regular methods have failed to secure a legal administration of justice according to popular will. But it must be remembered that for the outbreak against the saloons of Kansas it is not merely Mrs. Nation and her followers who are responsible. The gravest responsibility rests upon the men who shamelessly neglect the plain duties which, as officers of the law, they are appointed and sworn to discharge, and a corresponding duty rests upon the people of the State who are in duty bound to see that the law which they have caused to be enacted be enforced, or else that it be repealed.

### Ontario Letter.

REV. P. K. DAYFOOT.

The Year Book of the Ontario and Quebec Convention is out. It is a century number, and contains a great deal of matter that will be of permanent value. In addition

\*The Fact of Christ, By P. Carnegie Simpson; M. A. Minister of Renfield Church, Glasgow, published by Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto, Price \$1.25.

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to the Convention proceedings, the various reports of the Boards, and the statistical columns, there are special historical papers, on Home Missions, to 1857, by Dr. Newman of McMaster University; to 1851-1900, by Dr. Tracy of Toronto University; Foreign Missions, 1866-1900, by Secretary J. G. Brown; Educational, by D. E. Thompson, K. C., Toronto; Grand Lunge, by Dr. La Fleur, Montreal; also brief sketches of the work in Manitoba and British Columbia.

A cursory examination of the book impresses one with a sense of the changefulness of life. There are illustrations of 38 leaders of our different organizations; and 22 of them are dead. Of the pastors 70 died during the year, 5 came from other lands, and 41 were ordained at home. The church list shows 4 organized, 14 recognized, 4 dedicated, and 5 re-opened. There were 2,605 baptisms, and the members number 48,184.

We are again bereaved as a denomination. We have lost our Home Mission Superintendent.

REV. J. P. MCKEWN,

was born in Tiverton, Ont., 56 years ago, of sturdy Scotch parentage. His education was received at Woodstock College, after which he entered the ministry and faithfully served the Osgoode, Stratford and Owen Sound churches. Eleven years ago, he was appointed Superintendent of Home Missions; and in spite of constant struggling with an incurable disease, he did noble service. For several weeks Bro. McKewn has been laid aside, but on Friday, Feb. 15th, he was able to get to his office. That evening he was stricken with cerebral congestion and died at 1 a. m. Saturday, Feb. 16th. A memorial service was held in Jarvis street church, Sunday evening, when Dr. Thomas, Dr. Harris, Chancellor Wallace Rev. S. S. Bates and others spoke of our Brother's life and labors. On Monday morning the body was taken to Tiverton for interment. The deceased left a widow and two sons, one of whom is a jeweller, and one a medical student. This sudden event will make useful some readjustment of our Home Mission work, though Rev. J. C. Cameron, the newly appointed assistant, already has his hand well in.

THE WOMEN'S FOREIGN MISSION BOARD

met in Toronto, Friday, Feb. 16th, Mrs. Booker, the president, presiding. The most important business was the appointment of Miss Grace Iler, daughter of Rev. L. Iler of Ridgetown, as principal of the Timpany Memorial School at Cocanada, India. This is a boarding school for Eurasian boys and girls, erected in memory of A. V. Timpany, one of our first missionaries; and is controlled and maintained by the missionaries themselves. In Miss Iler, a most efficient principal is secured. She graduated at McMaster University with a brilliant record, and for a time, taught mathematics in Moulton Ladies' College, Toronto; and is known to all as a consecrated woman, wholly given to the Lord's work. The present principal, Miss Folsom, has done nobly, but is compelled to seek rest and health in America.

OBITER.

Elder Pollard died in Lobo, Ont., a few weeks ago. He was a remarkable man. Coming from England forty-five years ago, he became leader of the Old School Baptists. His parish included four townships, in each of which he preached in turn, making the circuit monthly. He was a hyper-Calvinist, anti-Sunday School and anti-mission preacher of the most cast iron type; also a man of stern uprightness who commanded the utmost confidence of thousands who have known him so many years. What effect his death will have on the old school congregations remains to be seen.

Deacon Hamilton Burch, one of the oldest members of the First church, Woodstock, died Feb. 4th. Forty years ago, Mr. Burch, by putting a mortgage on his farm, saved Woodstock College to the denomination. He died, full of years and of honor.

Last month, this letter recorded the death of Dr. Denovan. Now the record must include also his wife. Mrs. Denovan sickened soon after her husband's death; her disease developed into pneumonia; and she died at the home of her son in Toronto, Feb. 6.

Rev. L. Brown of Grimsby, is called to Petrolia. Bro. Brown has a special faculty for keeping a revival going constantly; and he is called by a church that is just enjoying a revival season.

New England Letter.

BY REV. A. T. KEMPTON.

There has been a very strong desire on the part of the Baptist Ministers of New England to see a wide sweeping revival this winter. Three months ago it was my privilege to be in the Boston Ministers' Conference when the whole session, week after week for a month, was given entirely to prayer for this one thing. Such prayers and pouring out of earnest hearts I have never heard. Many were melted to tears during these services of prayer. The results began soon to be seen. There are reports of some additions to many churches already, and we expect to hear of greater blessings soon.

All the friends of Rev. L. A. Palmer will be glad to know that he is in fairly good health and doing good work in Pittsfield, Mass. It is a matter of thankfulness

that his life was spared, and we all hope he may have many years yet in which to serve the Lord in the active ministry.

Rev. G. B. Titus is getting hold of the work and showing himself a good minister in the First church at Brockton, Mass., where there are so many Maritime people. For some reason these people even when they come to Massachusetts to live like ministers brought up on provincial soil. Who can blame them, when Bro. Titus has a heart as big as his body, which is of no mean dimension.

Rev. G. A. Martell is doing good service in the church at Williamansett, Mass., and has already received a goodly number into the church. He succeeds Rev. E. S. Ufford, the author of "Throw out the Life Line."

Rev. Avery Shaw, "Windsor's loss and Brookline's gain," is very highly esteemed and is filling well a difficult place and a pulpit in which some of the princes of the Baptist pulpit have held sway.

Dr. J. W. Godfrey, an Acadia man, has a good practice and is a strong leader in the Baptist cause at Littleton. We wish every Baptist coming from the Provinces would take as deep an interest in the work of the church where they come to live. Many of them do, and are of great help and value. We find this, that if they do not bring their letter soon they lose interest and drift. Pastors will do well to urge the young people when they come up here to bring their letters with them.

The Acadia men are already looking forward and planning for a good Alumni meeting in Boston soon after Easter.

The Acadia students at Newton are making good records for themselves and their Alma Mater this year, both as students and preachers.

It was the opportunity of a life time, and the writer, being still a British subject, improved it, by preaching on the life and character of the Queen. I invited all that were British subjects or had been, and found that although the church held over 700 people there were some who could not get in, so great was the throng. Many others were interested and pleased to know England's Queen a little better than they had before though they are still and always will be awful Yankees at heart.

In the services, and especially in my lectures on Nova Scotia, I met many from the Provinces. They are loyal to the old flag and still fond of the old home land, although they are making their living on this side of the line. One thing the Naturalization Agent told me not long ago impressed me. He said that the Province people were hard to persuade to become citizens, but both before and after, they made good law abiding people, very loyal to every thing American and respectful to the laws and rulers of the Americans. This is as it should be.

Fitchburg, Mass.

New Books.

Angels. By Mary L. T. Witter.

This is a neatly printed volume of 130 pp. and a very interesting theme by a lady whose name is familiar to many readers. After the death of her husband, James S. Witter of Cornwallis, N. S., whom she survived only a year or two, the authoress, in the loneliness of her widowhood, dwelt much in thought on the unseen world. As a result of such musing she was led to write about the angels. In this book Mrs. Witter has endeavored to present what the Scriptures show concerning an els. She holds herself rigidly to the written Word. She has no vagaries to ventilate, no theories to defend. Her faith in the Bible narratives is implicit, her reverence for its utterances most devout. Beyond its statements she has not even a desire to advance. She recognizes the limits of human knowledge in matters pertaining to the spiritual realm as fixed by the Divine Word. She willingly admits human experiences, but offers no explanation of them. However strange they may be she sees in them only evidences of God's fatherly care for his children. She has written lovingly of those whom she is firmly persuaded are ministering spirits sent forth to wait upon the heirs of salvation; and she has sought to inculcate a salutary fear of the evil spirits who tempt men to ruin.

S. B. K.

Irene Petrie. A Biography. By Mrs. Ashley Carus-Wilson, B. A.

"The great missionary biographies," says Dr. Robert E. Speer in an introduction to this book, "are the records of uncompleted lives." David Brainerd died at the age of thirty, Henry Martyn at thirty-two, Keith Falconer at thirty-one, Mackay at forty-one. This life of Irene Petrie is another illustration of this fact. She spent four years in missionary service, and died at the beginning of her work. It was one more uncompleted life awaiting fulfilment in the lives of the men and women who will take up the work which she loved and served, through the holy persuasion of her example and spirit." Miss Petrie's is the first biography of a "student volunteer." In 1891 she recognized and accepted the call to missionary service, in 1893 she sailed for India and four years later she died at Leh in the Himalayas. Her biography is the story of the life of a young, cultured, attractive woman, devoting herself to a great work and falling on its threshold. And the record of that brief life, as told by Mrs. Carus-Wilson in this volume will doubtless come as a persuasion to other true hearted

young women to follow a noble example. Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price \$1.50.

Bible Characters. By Alexander Whyte, D. D.

Those who have read the previously issued volumes of Dr. Whyte's discourses on Bible Characters will require little persuasion to induce them to peruse another. There is a charm as well as an instructiveness and an inspiration which leads the reader on from page to page with almost the interest of romance. The present volume deals with New Testament characters, beginning with Joseph and Mary and closing with James, the Lord's brother. Who can refuse when Dr. Whyte invites us to study his pen pictures of John the Baptist, Nicodemus, Peter, John, Zacchens, Lazarus, Mary Magdalene, Thomas, Barnabas and others of the goodly company? And who is there that will not desire to look upon the same artist's portraits of Pontius Pilate, Herod the Fox, Ananias and Sapphira and Simon Magus? In one thing we are disappointed. There is no portrait here of Judas Iscariot. Was the picture too dark to paint, or was the sense of its terrible pathos and tragedy too much for the master hand? Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price \$1.25.

George H. C. MacGregor, M. A. A Biography. By Rev. Duncan Campbell MacGregor, M. A.

While this book will not take rank among the great biographies, it is a very interesting account of a life which was marked by rare ability and true nobility of purpose, and which in the sincerity of its piety and the intensity of its zeal bears a recognized likeness to that of Murray McCheyne. George MacGregor was born on the 14th of June 1864 in the parish of Ferintosh, the fourth son of Rev. Malcolm MacGregor who as minister of the parish succeeded Dr. John McDonald, known as "the Apostle of the North," and died in London on the 23rd of May, 1900, not quite having completed his 36th year. As a lad young MacGregor was remarkably bright and diligent in his studies. At the age of fourteen years and four months he entered the University of Edinburgh as an arts student, and before his nineteenth birthday was graduated as Master of Arts. The development of his spiritual nature kept pace with his intellect. He seems to have been intelligently and deeply religious from his childhood and was conscious of no special time of conversion. There seems to have been no question in his mind as to his calling in life. He felt himself designated for the ministry, and after the arts course came the theological course at New College completed in March 1888. A little later, just as he had entered his 25th year, he was ordained and inducted as minister of the East Free church of Aberdeen. The Aberdeen ministry revealed the large ability and deep spirituality of the man. From this period dates his connection with the Keewick meetings and movement which profoundly influenced him and of which he became a leading representative. Out of this grew two visits to America, during the first of which in 1893 he visited Montreal, Toronto and some other Canadian cities, and again in 1898 assisted Mr. Moody in the Northfield meetings. In 1894 came his removal to London, to the ministry of the Notting Hill church. Here his energies found a still wider field, and with abounding zeal and enlarging power he continued his gracious and rarely successful ministry, until the end came unexpectedly in what seemed his untimely death as a result of an attack of meningitis less than a year ago. The story of George MacGregor should be an inspiration to every Christian, and especially so to young men who are giving themselves to the ministry of the Word. Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto. Price \$1.50.

The Bogus List.

(Continued from page one).

fellow man and is detected he is sent to penitentiary. What, then, ought to be done to the man who by fraud and perjury and forgery, tries to steal, to destroy, the vote and the will of a whole county?" Judges McLeod and Landry, who were associated with the Chief Justice in the judgment, denounced the transaction in similar terms. "The Globe" in commenting editorially upon the judgment says: "The matter ought not to be allowed to rest here. All that the Supreme Court has done is to set aside the list as illegal, and to declare the affair, in the words of Mr. Justice Landry, as combining "forgery, perjury and theft." An offence against the electorate of Kings county so characterized in the Supreme Court, by a member of the court, ought to be taken notice of by those public officials who are charged with the administration of the law. We assume that this will be done, and that no special pressure will be required to be applied for that purpose." The Globe also recalls the fact that when the Liberal party—its own party—was in opposition, its orators were applauded for their eloquent and fearless denunciation of similar fraudulent transactions, and says: "Now that the Liberal party is in a position where it can exercise its strength against things of this sort it may be expected to do so, not merely for the sake of consistency—which by itself is not a powerful influence—but because by its very nature, it is the special guardian of public honor, right and liberty, and as such charged with the duty of procuring justice for men in the discharge of their great functions as citizens of a free state." This is sound doctrine which must command the assent of every right-minded elector.

## \* \* \* The Story Page \* \* \*

### The Bad Quarter.

BY ANNA JOHNSON.

"I'm afraid, Irene, you'll have to take my place to-day."

Irene Gage turned briskly from the window. Low in the east the sun was painting the sky with crimson and golden lights. It would be a perfect day, and the ice on the river was firm and smooth. The first Saturday of the winter, too, on which skating had been possible.

"Of course, Leona, I will," she said after swallowing once or twice. "If you stay at home and let mamma doctor your cold you will be all right by Monday."

Just then the gentle, little mother brought in the steak and coffee, and they all took their place at the breakfast table. The family consisted of the father and mother and these two daughters. Leona was twenty-one, and for a year she had a small stock of fancy work materials for sale in the book and stationery store of a friend. In addition to selling these goods, she did embroidery for others. Her mother and sister helped with this work.

Irene was fourteen and a tenth-grade pupil in the Somerville High School. She was little, dark, impulsive and quick-spoken, a decided contrast to the tall, fair, and always serene Leona. There was an especial reason that winter for the great interest shown in the store. In two months the small mortgage on their home was due. Mr. Gage had been a partial invalid for years, but had now regained his health, and was working at a fair salary. He would be able to pay the debt all but \$110, and this must go until another year. His wife and daughters were working hard, hoping to be able to surprise him by giving him the needed sum.

So Irene cheerfully gave up her holiday and listened to Leona's directions.

"It's too bad it's Saturday," the eldest sister began, but Irene interrupted her:

"I'd have to be excused from school if it was any other day. I know Saturday is a busy day, but I'll try not to make many blunders."

Leona smiled. She dearly loved her work, while Irene, preferring books, out-door sports and day dreams, had sometimes given the most astonishing replies to customers' questions.

"Stop at the express office as you go down," Leona began. "The mediocval embroidery silk for Mrs. Hunter will be there. Be careful not to get the floselle mixed with the others. Miss Clay is coming in to-day to select silks for a violet centerpiece. You'll get along with that nicely, as your eye for color is perfect. Oh, don't forget to tell Lena Cramer that the Caspian floss came yesterday. She will stop on her way to dinner."

"Don't tell me any more," Irene cried, hastily drawing on her overgaiters. Then, as she noticed her sister's pallor and dark circles under her eyes, she went on: "Go back to bed, dear, I'll do my best, and you will know that means something, to me at least."

They all laughed merrily, and Irene set off. Turning a corner she caught a glimpse of the far-off river. The glittering expanse of ice looked very tempting to the sport-loving girl.

"I'm ashamed of you, Irene Gage," she said to herself. "You ought to be glad of a chance to help a little." On reaching her sister's place of business, she proceeded to arrange the small stock of goods in the most attractive manner possible. There were several customers, then a lull came. Irene looked over longingly at the display of books on the opposite counter. Mr. Wilkins always allowed her to read any she choose, and there was "A Singular Life" that she could finish in a couple of hours. The story had thrilled her heart; she did so want to read on.

"I won't though," she decided suddenly. "I will attend to the store, for if I begin to read I shall forget where I am."

She sat down to work at the pretty photograph frame her sister had commenced. It was to be embroidered with scarlet carnations, and she selected the shades with the greatest care.

During the forenoon she rose several times to attend to the wants of customers. Somehow their orders were all small ones. Irene grew a little impatient, for she had hoped to have a good day's trade to report to Leona.

She had just finished her mid-day lunch when a man, who was a stranger to her, entered the store and called for a paper of needles. He threw down a silver dollar in payment. Irene brought him the change, but he handed her back one of the quarters she had given him.

"I don't want that. It's no good," he said harshly. Irene examined it closely. It was worn and defaced, and the stamp was different from the one usually found upon coins of that denomination.

"Are you sure it is not good?" she asked. "I'm sure you can't pass it off on me. I'm in a hurry," was his unceremonious reply.

The girl's cheeks flushed. He thought she was trying to cheat him. She brought another quarter of a dollar without a word. When he was gone she again looked

intently at the piece of money that she held in her hand.

"I don't know where I got it, but it will have to be thrown away," she thought. "The loss will eat up the profits on the sales I have made this morning. Just when we are so anxious to earn money, too. It may be good after all."

She stood a moment irresolute. Then she went to the cash drawer and put the quarter in the department where the coins of that denomination were kept. Her face burned, but she went back to her work.

The silk knotted, and her impatient fingers made the matter worse. A party of school girls, skates over their arms, hurried by, nodding and waving their hands to her. Irene compressed her lips. Even the sunlight seemed dimmed. She did not understand the influence of even an evil thought.

Customers were plentiful that afternoon. There was no opportunity of disposing of the quarter, however, until the short winter day was drawing to a close. Mrs. Van Dorn, a wealthy but eccentric old lady, entered and asked for ribbon.

"Let me see some of your work that is finished," she said after selecting a yard and a quarter of ribbon. "I want to have some embroidery done, if I can find some one who will do it well."

Irene deftly spread before her the few pieces of work Leona had on hand. Mrs. Van Dorn scrutinized them closely, and asked many questions about the texture of the linen and the laundering of the silks. Irene answered her politely. So interested did she become that the haunting coin was forgotten until Mrs. Van Dorn said, taking a half dollar from her purse to pay for the ribbon:

"I'll see about the work after I come back from Detroit next week."

Irene was disappointed. The order would have been such a help to them. As she opened the drawer to get Mrs. Van Dorn's change the suspected quarter caught her eye.

"I'll give it to her," she thought. "She is so rich, she will never feel the loss of twenty-five cents."

She gave herself no time for thought. Mrs. Van Dorn dropped the piece of money in her purse without looking at it, and started for the door.

"It's done," Irene said to herself, "and I'm so glad, for—"

She stopped abruptly. What had she done? An overwhelming sense of her wrongdoing smote her. Was it gone forever—her honesty and peace? Mrs. Van Dorn was closing the door from the outside when her name was called.

"Come back please, Mrs. Van Dorn," Irene said, opening the door. "Your change is not right."

"There was a bad quarter in the drawer," she went on as Mrs. Van Dorn re-entered the room, "and I gave it to you. I will get another."

In silence the lady extracted from her plethoric purse the coin given her by Irene. When she had returned it to Irene and received another in its place, she spoke:

"Queer you should make such a mistake when you knew it was there," and the small gray eyes shot a keen glance at the girl's agitated face. "Was it a mistake?"

Irene's scarlet lips trembled. Surely she had done evil enough, and, realizing her own weakness, a swift cry for help went up to the Mighty One who always hears.

"It was not a mistake. The coin was given me, and I tried to make myself believe it would not be wrong to pass it on, but—"

Her voice failed her. Mrs. Van Dorn showed no mercy.

"What made you call me back when your scheme worked so well?" she asked, an unmistakable sneer in her voice.

"Because I saw all in a moment how wicked it was," Irene said faintly.

Mrs. Van Dorn went away. Irene bent over the box of ribbons to hide her tears. A trembling little prayer for forgiveness went up, then a customer entered, and she was obliged to give her attention to business.

The store closed at 6. Irene found that Leona was better and resting in the big, sleepy hollow chair before the parlor grate. Irene looked around as she slowly removed her wraps. From the kitchen came the appetizing odor of scalloped oysters and coffee. Mrs. Gage was apparently busy over the 7 o'clock dinner. The girl's eyes wandered from the neatly spread table in the dining-room to the cosy parlor where the rose-shaded lamp cast a subdued glow over the blossoming plants in the window, the ivory keys of the cottage organ, and the books in the pretty oaken case.

It was so home like. And they had been so happy. Would she ever be happy again? Sitting down on the hearth rug, she told her sister all. Leona's eyes were filled with a tender light as she bent over Irene.

"You poor, little thing, I ought to have told you about that quarter. Mr. Wilkins gave it to me two weeks ago.

He found it when he made up the cash, and he told me perhaps I could sell it to Cousin Bert. You know he is an enthusiastic collector of old and curious coins. So you see you did not take the quarter in change."

"But I tried to cheat Mrs. Van Dorn. I've lost you the order for her work, too. Oh, Leona, I didn't know I could be so wicked."

Leona's tears dropped on the pale face that rested on her knee. "Temptation comes to us all little sister. Let us thank the dear Saviour that you were given strength to overcome in the end. He loves you, dear, and he understands."

On Monday Leona was able to resume her duties. Thursday afternoon Irene stopped in the store on her way home. The flush of excitement on her sister's face told her at once that something had happened.

"It's Mrs. Van Dorn," Leona cried, dropping the brown linen cushion she was embroidering with sweet peas, in her lap.

Irene sank into a chair. "Well," was all she could say.

Leona nodded her golden head. "She's a dear. She has ordered a whole set of table linen embroidered in cowslips. I—we, rather, for you and mamma must help me—are to have \$25 for the work. Then the commission on the materials which she buys here will amount to \$5 more.

Irene gave a little gasp. "Oh, papa will surely have the hundred-dollars now."

"You haven't heard it all. Mrs. Van Dorn said: 'Tell your sister that she is the bravest girl I know. The sense of right that enables one to face again and conquer a temptation once yielded to is of God.'"

Irene bowed her head. Mrs. Van Dorn was right, God had given her strength to win the victory, although at first she had failed.

A month later Leona entered the parlor one evening and held up a crisp five-dollar bill. "See, Cousin Bert gave it to me for the bad quarter."

"For what?" Irene cried. "Oh, is it possible it wasn't bad, after all?"

Leona laughed gleefully. "It proved to be valuable because of its scarcity. Bert has been looking for one to add to his collection for a long time."

Irene looked thoughtfully out across the snow-covered street. It had indeed been a valuable quarter to her, for it had taught her the need of the continual presence of Christ in her heart.—Observer.

### Push—A New Year's Story.

BY GULIELMA ZOLLINGER.

It was late in the afternoon of a mid-October day that an undersized boy of twelve appeared on the steps of the house Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood had recently taken for the winter. He had appeared twice before on those same steps, though at different hours, and had been promptly run off by the one man-servant of the family.

And here he was again, to the wrath of the man-servant, for this time the master and mistress were going out at the door and he was powerless.

"I'm lookin' for a job," said the boy, looking up solemnly. He seemed not to know how to smile.

"What kind of a job did you want?" asked Mr. Calderwood, kindly. "And why did you come to me?"

"I come 'cause I heard them that worked for you had a soft snap."

Mr. Calderwood frowned. He was aware of his reputation for soft-heartedness, and it annoyed him to hear it referred to. Mrs. Calderwood, looking upon the little face, which was quite unmoved by her husband's frown, laughed merrily. "It is of no use, Phil," she said.

"I've been here twice before," volunteered the boy.

"What's your name?" asked Mr. Calderwood, in an impatient tone. His wife's laughter had jarred upon him.

"Push Bramrick."

"What! Push? Where did you get such a name as that?"

"The fellows gave it to me sir." He paused, and added, "Cause when I'm after anything I keep a-pushin' till I get it if I can."

And now Mr. Calderwood smiled. "So you've been here three times after a job, have you?" he asked, kindly.

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, still more solemnly. "And I'd a-come three times more, and more yet, if I couldn't a-seen you without. I didn't think up this pushin' business myself," he added modestly. "Old Uncle Isaac Watson, he told me that pushin' was what won in this world, if 'twas honest pushin'." And he says, 'You keep a-pushin' and a-pushin', and then if you don't get nothin', 'tain't your fault.' And so I've been doin' it two years now."

"Why, how old are you?" asked Mrs. Calderwood.

"I'm twelve now, ma'am."

Mr. Calderwood looked at the patient, unchildish face.

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There was no work that he could think of to offer, but he said impulsively: "Come to-morrow, my boy, at ten. I'll find something for you to do."

"Yes, sir," was the respectful answer. "I knew you would."

At which Mr. Calderwood half frowned, Mrs. Calderwood smiled, and the three parted.

That evening the parlor-maid gave warning. "I believe," said Mrs. Calderwood, thoughtfully, after a long silence, "that I will not hire another maid."

"But, my dear, you need one," objected Mr. Calderwood. "You will be so interrupted in your writing without one."

Mrs. Calderwood smiled. "Phil, you don't think much of fads, do you?"

"Hum!" replied Mr. Calderwood, cautiously. "What fads?"

"Don't hedge, Phil. You know you don't believe in fads."

But here is a fad for you—to dress a little boy appropriately and keep the child to wait at the door. Society ladies have been doing this for certain afternoons. I think I shall put little Push in the parlor-maid's place, not temporarily, according to the fad, but permanently.

Mr. Calderwood sighed in relief. "I was wondering what to do with him," he said, simply.

"Thanks to the fad, you know," laughed Mrs. Calderwood.

The next day Push came, accepted without a comment the suit provided for him with its many buttons, and entered upon his duties.

He was petted by both Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood, but nothing availed to make him a child, because his unfortunate life had made him a little old man. The knowledge he had of the deceits and shams of life was spalling. And, being encouraged to do so, he often guided his master's charitable hand, opening it to those whom he knew to be worthy, and closing it against the designing.

When New Year's Day dawned, Mrs. Calderwood said to her husband: "It shall be a part of my work this year to make life as new as possible to poor little Push. He is such a painfully solemn child."

The morning was not far advanced. Mrs. Calderwood was seated at her table, and her husband was walking up and down the room, when Push came to announce a caller. Mechanically he set the door wide, and, looking straight before him, if possible, more solemnly than ever, said: "There's an old man down stairs to see you, sir."

"What is his name?"

"Tommy Simpson, sir."

"What does he want?"

"Some money, sir."

"Do you know him Push? Shall I give to him?"

"Yes, sir, I know him." And then, paling a little, he said: "I don't think you had ought to give it to him, sir, because he'll spend it for drink."

A second longer he looked straight before him, and then he burst into tears. "I had to tell you the truth when you asked me," he sobbed, "and old Tommy was good to me once when I was sick."

Over the unconscious head of the childless husband and wife looked at each other, and a New Year had indeed begun for poor Push.

"Gratitude for a kindness," said Mr. Calderwood softly.

"And faithfulness to duty," added Mrs. Calderwood. In later years Push understood how these two qualities had made him Mr. Calderwood's adopted son, and given him, under God, a good place in the world.—Ex.

**A Dispute.**

Tom and Joe quarrelled, I've heard people tell, About a queer animal Hid in a shell. "I tell you, it walks, sir!" Said Tommy to Joe; "It swims!" cried Joe, loudly, "I've seen and I know!" "It walks!"—"No, it swims!" And the boys grew quite wroth, But the turtle peeped out, Saying, "I can do both!"

"Why are you always drumming on the table, Tommy?" asked a mother of her five-year-old son. "I guess it's because I'm like a turkey," answered the young hopeful. "In what way do you resemble a turkey?" she asked. "Why a turkey has drumsticks, but no drum," was the reply.

Teacher: "I am surprised that you should have such a bad lesson, George. I expected better things of you." Pupil: "My pa says it is the unexpected that always happens. Funny a teacher didn't know that."

Impatient people water their miseries and hoe up their comforts.—Spurgeon.

**The Young People**

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

**Prayer Meeting Topic.**

B. Y. P. U. Topic.—Religious Barrenness. Luke 13:6-9.

**Daily Bible Readings.**

Monday, March 4.—Psalms 123, 124. The creator of the universe is our help (124:8). Compare Rev. 4:11.

Tuesday, March 5.—Psalms 125, 126. The law of the divine harvestings (125:5, 6). Compare Heb. 10:36.

Wednesday, March 6.—Psalms 127, 128. God's chief blessing in the home. Compare Matt. 19:14.

Thursday, March 7.—Psalm 129. The Lord's righteousness shines through scourgings (vs. 3, 4). Compare Isa. 50:6-8.

Friday, March 8.—Psalms 130, 131. Forgiveness is our only chance of salvation (130:3, 4). Compare Isa. 55:6, 7.

Saturday, March 9.—Psalm 132. The blessed apparel of God's priests (vs. 9). Compare Isa. 61:10.

We welcome Rev. W. L. Archibald, of Lawrencetown, N. S., as the writer of the articles on the Topics for the month of March. He has been closely identified with the B. Y. P. U. work in our Convention and has ever shown a commendable zeal.

**Prayer Meeting Topic—March 3.**

Religious Barrenness. Luke 13:6-9.

**THE PARABLE.**

The parable which suggests our topic is not found in the other gospels but is peculiar to Luke. It is intended for those who enjoyed great religious privileges and advantages, which they were disposed to regard as evidences of Divine favor. The Jewish people are reminded that although they owe much to God's mercy, yet his forbearance has a limit beyond which to the impenitent and unfruitful, there is inevitable destruction. The parable applies to all people in every age and is a standing admonition against religious barrenness wherever found.

**THE WORBLESS TREE.**

enjoyed the special advantages of good soil and careful cultivation. If it had been growing wild among the rocks, or by the roadside, there would be no surprise at lack of fruit. We cannot fail to see the spiritual meaning of this. From those who are outside the influences of religion, little fruit bearing is expected. But from those who enjoy so many advantages, who have been taught the truth from our earliest years, who have enjoyed all the helps and privileges the church can give, to whom God's word is a familiar message,—much is expected. The fig tree was not planted for ornament, but for fruit bearing. As it yielded no fruit the vineyard was no place for it. The merely ornamental or professing Christian has no proper claim in the vineyard of the Lord. Christ requires of his followers that they yield fruits of righteousness. "Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples," (John 15:8).

**THE PATIENT OWNER.**

is impoverished and disappointed by the fruitlessness of the tree. "Behold these three years I come seeking fruit on this fig tree and find none." Fig trees usually are very productive, bearing fruit three times per year, hence the owner exercised a great degree of patience in sparing it so long. Truly our Master also is patient and has given us a multitude of opportunities to become fruitful in his service. As we review our individual Christian experiences we must be convinced that spiritual fruits are sadly lacking and that we are living monuments to the infinite patience of a Holy God.

**A LOVING INTERCESSOR.**

appears at an opportune time. The words of the disappointed owner are, "Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?" The vinedresser is the intercessor and entreats that it may have another chance in the words, "Lord, let it alone this year also," etc. The vinedresser knows that the tree must eventually be cut down if it continues barren. He asks only for another chance. Christ is the vinedresser. Jesus, our Saviour, loves us with an everlasting love and intercedes daily for us at the Divine throne of Grace, while he uses other means to stir us up to a fruitful Christian life. The plain, definite and solemn warning which comes to us in the consideration of this parable, may be one of the means which the Heavenly Vinedresser uses to make us more fruitful in Christian service. Let us shake off indifference, and begin to bear fruit at once for God, in a devout and holy life.

**FOR FURTHER MEDITATION.**

1. What value has negative goodness?
  2. The purpose of God's mercy is to give another chance.
  3. Genuine repentance however late avails to save.
  4. The final destruction of the fruitless is certain, and pre-eminently just.
- Lawrencetown, N. S. W. L. ARCHIBALD.

Milton, Nova Scotia.

Our Union was reorganized Jan. 21st. The following officers were elected: Mr. E. D. Ford, president, Rev. H. B. Sloat, vice-president, Miss Aulta Ford, secretary, Mrs. Frank Cole, treasurer, and Miss Mary B. Freeman, organist.

Desiring to arouse the members to greater activity, to increase the numbers usually attending our meetings and thus promote the Spirit's working in greater power among our young people, our pastor, Rev. H. B. Sloat, suggested that, during the remaining winter months, we hold our meetings Sunday evenings, after the preaching service. We adopted the plan and praise God for the results.

All members of the church and congregation, feeling sure of a warm welcome from us, have greatly enlarged our meetings. The meetings themselves have been characterized by a deep earnestness and a fervent spirit of prayer. We feel encouraged and hope to see souls born into the kingdom of our own blessed Lord.

KATH K. FREEMAN, Cor. Sec'y.

Feb. 16, 1901.

**Exchange of Working Methods.**

**HINTS FOR THE SECRETARY.**

The work of the secretary of a Union should not cease with the recording of the minutes of the business meeting, and properly entering the names of new members. One earnest secretary spent much time in corresponding with members. Each new member received a personal letter welcoming him into the fellowship of the Union, and inviting him to enter into active service. The members of the various committees were notified of their appointment, and a personal interest was thus evinced in each one. In case of seeming indifference on the part of anyone, a short but cordial note was sent. This usually brought the one concerned to the succeeding meeting. If not, another kind letter was sent, stating that his absence had been missed, and expressing the hope that if sickness had detained him, he would soon recover and be in his accustomed place. In case of sickness friends were asked to call; and in case of indifference, the member was usually won back by kindness. In this way the secretary was in intimate relations with all, and did far more for the advancement of the work of the Union than any other one member. It was found that in many instances several letters had to be written in order to bring the desired answer. A word to the members may not be amiss. Mayhap sometime in the future our young people will learn that the King's business requireth haste; then our hard working secretaries, who write letters when they need sleep, will be relieved from asking the same question from the same individual three or four times before receiving an answer, for the Lord's business will receive the same prompt attention as our secular affairs. Let not the secretary become discouraged in the writing of many letters, for in due season he shall reap if he faint not. The wide-awake secretary will see many opportunities for service, and need have no fear of trespassing upon the domain of the committees, for there is work for all.—Baptist Union.

**Pencil Dust.**

Be not too partial; step not from one favorite psalm to another, but go through the book in detail, and you will find that through field and flood, on the hill-tops and in the shaded valleys, now far off in the desert, now in the deep with rolling billows, and now in the meadows by the margin of still waters, you are led in repentance, faith, self-conquest, patient endurance, and holy aspiration, onward to the joy of the ransomed of the Lord, and the ecstasy of heavenly praise.—Donald Fraser, D. D.

Nothing good bursts forth all at once.—Hare.

**Why the Yoke is Easy.**

Mark Guy Pearse tells of an incident which occurred in connection with a sermon of his on Christ's invitation to the weary and heavy laden.

I had finished my sermon, when a good old man came to me and said: "I wish I had known what you were going to preach about. I could have told you something."

"Well my friend," I said, "it is very good of you. May I not have it still?"

"Do you know why his yoke is light, sir? If not, I think I can tell you."

"Well, the good Lord helps us to carry it, I suppose."

"No, sir," he explained, shaking his head, "I think I know better than that. You see, when I was a boy at home, I used to drive the oxen in my father's yoke. And the yoke was never made to balance, sir, as you said." (I had referred to the Greek word. But how much better to know the real thing.)

He went on triumphantly: "Father's yokes were always made heavier on one side than the other. Then, you see, we would put a weak bullock alongside of a strong bullock, because the stronger one had the heavy part of it on his shoulder."

"Then his face lit up as he said: 'That is why the yoke is easy and the burden is light; because the Lord's yoke is made after the same pattern, and the heavy end is upon his shoulder.'"

So shall ye find rest to your souls.—Ex.

Foreign Missions.

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

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

PRAYER TOPIC FOR MARCH.

For Vizanagram, that every department of the work there may receive the blessing of the Lord. That Miss Blackadar may be fully restored to health. For our Mission Bands and their leaders.

At the recent meeting of the Executive a resolution was moved by Mrs. Alward and seconded by Mrs. Hooper expressing the sympathy of the W. B. M. U. for King Edward the VII and his family upon the much lamented death of his royal and beloved mother, Queen Victoria. This resolution was sent to Lord Minto to be forwarded to the King. Also a resolution to Mrs. G. O. Gates, regretting her removal from St. John and gratefully acknowledging her services as a member of the Executive for so many years.

It was also decided to invite Mr. and Mrs. Morse to St. John for a week's missionary campaign. Meetings will be held in all the Baptist churches. The Foreign Mission Board will have an all day session for prayer and conference. The missionaries come on March 9th, will you not all unite with us in prayer that a great blessing may accompany the words of our missionaries and a revival of mission interest such as has never before been experienced bring lasting results.

The Leinster St. Mission Band held a very enjoyable five o'clock tea last Thursday. They presented their faithful leader, Miss Edith Allen, with a life membership certificate. This Band is doing good work. They meet every Wednesday. The lessons as given in Tidings are taught in a most instructive and interesting manner by Mrs. Gillies. Miss M. Smith has charge of the music. I wonder how many of our Bands are using these valuable lessons. Wherever studied with maps and pictures they are doing good work and the knowledge gained will be invaluable to those whom we hope and expect will soon become our mission workers. A course for next year is under consideration and it will be a serious loss not to have had the information concerning our own mission fields which these lessons are giving in this striking and simple way. We cannot urge too strongly the necessity of every Mission Band taking these lessons this year. This month we shall pray especially for our Bands and their leaders. May a spirit of deep consecration take possession of the leaders that they may be taught of God. The Bands will soon feel the influence. Let us hear from other Mission Bands as to their methods of work. We want a great forward movement in this department of our work among the young people and children at the beginning of this new century.

Missions in the Sunday Schools.

In a recent number of the Sunday School Times, attention was called to the relation of our Sunday Schools to the work of missions. The comparison made between the work of different denominations in this line was not flattering to Baptist pride, nor even consistent with Baptist self-respect. Methodist Sunday Schools, at the head of the column, gave last year to foreign missions nearly two hundred thousand dollars, while Baptist Schools came limping along at the rear with nine thousand dollars; an average of about one dollar per school. The Missionary Union has set itself to remedy this disgraceful showing by providing for systematic training in missionary intelligence and missionary giving through our Sunday Schools. It behooves our whole denomination to rouse itself to consecrated action in this matter, for if our principle of the independence of the local church leaves the hundreds of thousands of children in Baptist schools to come up undisciplined and untouched in respect to the greatest business of the Christian church, then so much the worse for local independence. It is too heavy a price to pay for church autonomy if our children must grow up in the stifling atmosphere and stifled confines of little Christendom for want of intelligent supervision and control. The Sunday School which, consciously or unconsciously, is teaching a child

"To believe for himself, to pray for himself, For himself and none beside, Just as if Jesus had never lived, As if he had never died,"

is not doing its full duty by that child. The denomination, second in numbers, which permits itself to stand lowest in contributions of its Sunday Schools must stand condemned in the sisterhood of the churches.

To remedy this state of affairs, the Missionary Union and our Woman's Missionary Society have joined hands.

The plan is a simple one. Material for six supplementary lessons on missions is provided for every school that will use it. An illustrated card is prepared for each child, containing the gist of the important facts in regard to some one country. The teacher is given a manual containing material for a ten or fifteen minutes' lesson on the topic of the card. A class envelope in which to take the offering is also provided.

The series cards for this year presents a bird's-eye view of the non-Christian world. The entire course, as planned, is to cover at least four years. It is expected that each child will be encouraged to keep his picture cards, and at the end of the year bind them into a pretty booklet. The questions given should be asked by the teacher and answered by the class in ten minutes. It does not seem too much to ask that out of an entire year one hour should be given to the claims of Christ's universal kingdom.

Superintendents and teachers of our Sabbath Schools in the Maritime Provinces, what are you doing for Missions in your school?

Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

How a Sunday was spent on the Chicacole field.— Miss Clark writes:—"Sunday was a busy day with us and I trust our strength was not wasted. Miss Archibald went out to her early morning school in a village, then at 7.30 we all met at the church for our church school. I have the Bible class and Miss A. the women. After school we had service, and went home a little after ten.

At two in the afternoon I had my regular class of High School boys. About forty came. They are getting on nicely and seem to enjoy coming to the Mission House. About four I mounted my wheel and rode out to my village school, and found perhaps twenty little ones sitting under the shade of a tree waiting for me. Miss A. has a school at the same time in the Relli street. Then comes our evening service from six to seven. We had five minute reports from the delegates who attended the Association and their reports were, I think, quite an inspiration. Each one was asked to tell the most helpful thing he had heard, and to do it in five minutes, or I would call them down. It is pleasant to report that they all kept to the time limit.

This certainly was a busy day. We pray that the good seed thus sown may result in a most bountiful harvest. To this end we join in our prayers with the devoted little band at the front.

The following will be read with interest by all who are interested in our Foreign Mission Work. It will be especially interesting to all Sunday School and Mission Band workers.

Enclosed find \$1 for the benefit of some little suffering heathen girl sent by two little girls aged four to six years.

Here is the story.—The eldest was to celebrate the sixth anniversary of her birth day in a very few days. Her parents have already made those anniversaries pleasant with some small gift and a general feasting of nuts and oranges. While looking through a pamphlet on missions with a few illustrations, she came to the picture of a little half-starved, poorly clad heathen girl, underneath were the words, 'I'm hungry.' The little one's heart was touched with pity and she began crying and sobbing as though her little heart would break. On being asked to compare her condition with that of the little heathen girl, she willingly and freely said she would rather do without the present, oranges and nuts, which are so dear to children, and send the money required to buy them to some little heathen girl. Her little sister joins with her in sending it.

May the spirit of giving to the Lord grow in their young hearts and in the hearts of many other children. The Lord will bless the gifts without the names as well as with them. Comment is unnecessary. The Holy Ghost can make the application.

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me.

A Baseless Report.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MESSENGER AND VISITOR:

I have just learned that a number of Eastern Journals have published a report that I have been called to the pastorate of the 5th Avenue Baptist Church of New York. I need hardly say that I am in absolute ignorance as to the origin of these reports. But in justice both to the church and to myself I wish to say that I have not received such a call. Yours sincerely, CHARLES A. EATON.

The Back-Pew Question.

DEAR EDITOR:—In the MESSENGER AND VISITOR of Jan. 23rd, is an excellent article entitled "Back-pew Education," but I wondered as I read it that the writer had not added one more remedy. I think this back pew evil exists in all churches, both at Sunday and week day services. For years I have wondered that the older people cannot see the remedy, if the fathers and mothers would sit in the back pews themselves, the boys must either sit with them, or go up in front. Why do our church members always want to choose their seats as far up to the front as possible, leaving the back for the poorer class and the boys?

And while we are talking about this, we may as well speak of the gallery nuisance, if a church is unfortunate

enough to own one, cannot it be kept locked up, and only opened when much needed? Few churches are so crowded that there is no room down stairs for the boys who will sit in the gallery and annoy those who in the back of the church are trying to listen to the sermon. If our churches were built without a gallery, and our floors on an inclined plane, perhaps the members would be willing to sit in the back of the church, and so cure the evil of "Back-Pew Education." D.

Literary Notes.

The leading article in McClure's Magazine for March will be a character study of Edward the Seventh, written by George W. Smalley, the American correspondent of the London Times, and illustrated by a remarkable collection of photographers. "Life Portraits of Queen Victoria" will be a feature in the March issue of McClure's Magazine. The series is made up of reproductions from photographs and paintings, and it is of notable historical value. They cover the life of the queen from infancy to old age, and are accompanied by descriptive text. Among the contents of McClure's for March will be also "What We Know About Mars," by Edward S. Holden, formerly director of the Lick Observatory; "Billy's Tearless Woe," a story written and illustrated by Frederic Remington; "The Law of Life," an Alaskan story, by Jack London; "Dan McCarthy," a story of the New York Police, by J. Lincoln Steffens; besides other short stories, an instalment of "Kim," by Rudyard Kipling, and a poem by Josephine Dodge Daskam.

THE S. S. McCLURE CO., 141-155 East 25th St., New York City.

Some thrilling stories are told in the February number of the Missionary Review of the World relating to the experiences of missionaries who recently suffered martyrdom in China. Dr. John R. Hykes has gathered all the information obtainable, and has told graphically and sympathetically the terrible tale of fire and sword. There are also portraits of some of this "band of martyrs." The well-known Dr. Griffith John also writes on the "Anti-foreign Crusades in China," with special reference to their cause and outcome. His is an especially able treatise on this much discussed subject. Rev. W. P. Sprague tells the interesting narrative of his experiences while fleeing from the "Boxers" through the desert of Gobi and across Siberia. Another article of unusual interest is a "Miracle of Missions" by the editor, Dr. Pearson, who tells of "Khamas, the Christian Chief of Africa" who not long ago visited England. Among other subjects treated are "Samuel Wells Williams," "The Influence of Missions on the Church," "The Arabs of Arabia," "Ina-ud-din of India," and "The Training of Missionaries."

Some of the Editorials and Book Reviews in this number of the Review are especially noteworthy, and no one can fail to find much to interest him in the varied and valuable contents.

Published monthly by Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette Place, New York. \$2.50 a year.

Two contributions of immediate interest in Ainslee's for March are "The Miles-Corbin Feud," by L. A. Coolidge, and "Yellow Journals," by Allen Sangree. The first of these is a remarkably frank account of the long-continued friction in the War Department. The article on "Yellow Journals" tells how these papers are made, and aims to explain why they are made as they are. "Uruguay's Progressive Ruler," by Douglas White, is a portrait study of Cuestas, who is a unique exception among South American presidents. "The Decay of Manners," by John Gilmer Speed, is an earnest protest in exceedingly readable form against the decline of American politeness. "Some After-Dinner Humors," by George Barry Mallon, is an anecdotal sketch of the best after-dinner speakers, with enjoyable examples from their speeches. "Traffic and the country," by Arthur I. Street, is a dramatic study of the revolution of traffic conditions that has resulted in the astonishing development of the entire middle section of the United States. Besides, there are several excellent short stories, among which mention should be made of "S'wash," by Jack London; "The Lottery Ticket," by Rafael Sabatini, and "The Making of a Bandit," by C. A. Bonfils. "Topics of the Theatre," with many interesting pictures, closes the number.—(Street & Smith, Publishers, New York.)

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The greatest builder of health is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It lays a firm foundation. It makes the blood, the basis of life, pure and strong. Be an architect of your fortune and secure Hood's as your health builder.

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Send for our handsome book on The Hair.

## Please Note

In order to a clearer understanding of the terms on which the MESSENGER AND VISITOR is furnished to subscribers the Executive of the Board of Directors wish to make the following statement: The MESSENGER AND VISITOR is published in the interests of the Baptist Denomination in the Maritime Provinces. The object of the Publishers is not to make money out of the paper. A fair interest for the money invested ought to be given. The price of the paper is \$1.50 a year to all subscribers payable in advance. It cannot be published at a lower rate. There are some friends who send \$1 as a payment for one year's subscription which is not sufficient. The Committee who have this matter in hand have decided that the regular price should be paid. There have been in a few instances where representation has been made, that owing to the death of the breadwinner of the family or for some other reason—a widow has been left with a little family, who greatly desire the weekly visits of the paper, but could not afford to pay the full price, the Publishers have made a donation to such persons of a part of the subscription. It never has been the rule, nor is it now the rule to furnish the paper to widows for \$1 per year. We wish our agents and pastors who have done such good service for us in the past to hear this in mind and not encourage the idea which unhappily obtains in too many instances, that some persons and all widows can obtain the paper by the payment of \$1 per year as the annual subscription price.

J. W. MANNING, Chairman Ex. Com.

The following unanimous finding of the Ecclesiastical Council held at Weymouth, Feb. 19th, at the call of the Weymouth Baptist church to consider the relation of Rev. H. A. Giffin to the Weymouth church and to the denomination, is hereby published by vote of the body:

Whereas, this Council, called by the Weymouth church, to consider the case of Rev. H. A. Giffin, late pastor of the Weymouth and New Tusket churches, after hearing the facts of the case find:

1. That Bro. Giffin, since ceasing to labor with these churches, has continued, against the advice of his brethren, to minister to such members of these churches as would follow him, thus taking advantage of the influence gained as an accredited Baptist minister to make schism in the body.
2. That in the January number of his paper, the "True Witness," he declares his severance from the Baptist denomination in the following words: "Since then (Nov. 1st, 1900), we have not considered ourselves as a regular Baptist, and make this statement that our position may be clearly understood."

Therefore Resolved: (1.) That Bro. H. A. Giffin be no longer recognized as a Baptist Minister. (2.) That the Weymouth church be advised to withdraw fellowship from him.

At a business meeting held on the even-

ing of Feb. 20th, the church, acting on the advice of the Council, formally withdrew fellowship from Bro. H. A. Giffin.

A COHOON, Moderator,  
F. H. BRALS, Clerk.

### Cash for Forward Movement.

A E and K children, 55c.; "Retaof," \$25; Mrs Jane Tibert, \$1; Miss Minnie Cook, \$5; T L Hay, \$25; L H Higgins, \$12.50; W D Keith, \$5; J Hunt, \$25; M F Shankel, \$5; Alfred Wambot, \$2; Mrs J Richardson, \$1; Mrs Ida Van Horne, \$10; Chas Dickson, \$2; Miss Lizzie Geddes, \$1; Pulpit Supply, \$3.

A dear sister writes me of three grandchildren whose deep interest in this movement leads them to read the list as published in MESSENGER AND VISITOR each week, add up the amount and from a present of \$1 given to each of them they enclosed \$0.55 to aid in this day of need. God bless them. If all would do as well we would not be as far behind time as we are. I know there is a cry of "hard times," but there may be something, too, in the way people strive to meet these obligations, e.g., in one section of a certain field 31 pledges were given. Of these only 3 are paid to date while 20 have as yet paid nothing. In each case the first instalment was due in 1898. In another section close by the one referred to 19 pledges were given only two have paid nothing and one of those died soon after signing and three of the 19 have paid the 4 instalments in full. The success or failure of this movement does not depend on "pledges" but upon "pay" and those who do not pay had better not have pledged. Dear friends kindly come to the rescue.  
WM. E. HALL.

Halifax, Feb. 20th.

### Denominational Funds.

NOVA SCOTIA.—FROM FEBRUARY 1 TO 12.

Manchester church, \$5.25; 2 Ragged Islands church, \$2; Wine Harbor, \$5.36; North Brookfield, \$15; North Brookfield B Y P U, \$10; Rawdon, \$10.25; Springhill, \$14.85; Chebogue, \$7.25; Melborn Y P S C workers, \$4.76; Arcadia church, \$12.40; Arcadia Sunday School, \$4.76; Parker's Cove, \$6.08; Litchfield, \$3; Bridgetown, \$20.85; Halifax 1st, \$51.20; Lower Aylesford, \$21; Dartmouth, \$17.63; Sydney, \$25; E F C Horton, Port Beekerton, \$1; Westport, \$8.55; Westport, special, \$5; New Minas, per district meeting, \$1.88; Calvary church, North Sydney, \$30; Tracadie, \$6; Port Hawkesburg, \$7; Fort Medway, \$10; Lunenburg, \$8; Zion church, Truro, \$2; Little Hope, \$4.50; Smith's Cove, \$2; Smith's Cove Sunday School, \$1.15; Portaspique and Upper Economy, \$20.58; do special, \$1.75; Bridgetown, \$5.50; Bridgetown, special, \$1; Greenfield, \$5; Tusket, \$9.25; Glace Bay, \$5; Immanuel church, Truro, \$17.28; do special, \$1.10; New Glasgow church, \$13.50; Bridgewater, \$7.19.—\$410.67. Before reported, \$2,799.24. Total \$3,209.91.  
A. C. COHOON, Treas. D. F. Wolfville, N. S., February 12.

At a Negro ball, instead of "not transferable" on the tickets, notice was pasted over the door, "No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself."

## HOW TO GAIN FLESH

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's emulsion. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking Scott's Emulsion.

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample its agreeable taste will surprise you.

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50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

### King's County, N. S. Conference.

The last meeting of the Conference was held at New Minas, Feb. 5th. The reports from the churches are always first in order, after a brief social service.

A stimulating discussion followed on "helpful books," led by Pastor Hutchins. Bro. Cohoon spoke to the subject assigned him, "Wanted, a revival of doctrinal preaching." The subject was well presented, and elicited a lively discussion. Emphasis was laid upon the necessity of Bible teaching to save our people from the influence of the specious and corrupting literature that is being industriously circulated.

Pastor D. H. Simpson delivered the first address in the evening, his subject was "The mission of the local church to the community." M. E. Freeman and A. Cohoon followed, dealing with the question "What does the local church owe to the Denomination?" Of the second address I can say nothing, but the first and last were powerful presentations of the subjects with which they dealt.

We were glad to have Bro. E. P. Coldwell with us. He has resigned his charge of the church at Port Lorne. The church that next secures his services will have a faithful and devoted pastor.

Pastor Martell of Canard has accepted a call to the churches of Great Village and DeBert River. The brethren will regret his departure from this county. He has been one of our foremost leaders in Christian work. Mrs. Martell's departure will not be less sincerely regretted by the sisters of the churches.

### A LICENSE RECOMMENDED.

Bro. Miles Tupper having applied to the Pereux church for a license to preach the gospel his case was referred to the County Conference for their advice.

After hearing from the brother an account of his conversion, call to the ministry and views of doctrine, it was unanimously resolved to recommend the Pereux church to grant the license, in the assurance that he will carry out his purpose, as intimated, of taking a thorough course of study in preparation for the work to which he feels the Lord has called him.

M. P. F., Sec'y.

## Notices.

The next session of the Prince Edward Island Baptist Conference will be held with the church at Clyde River on March 11 and 12.  
G. F. RAYMOND, Sec'y.

The Quarterly Meeting of Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties will meet (D. V.) with the Bristol Baptist church, March 8. Sermon Friday evening, Pastor Cahill; Saturday evening, R. W. Demmings; Sabbath morning, Pastor Martin. It is hoped that every Baptist church in the above counties will send delegates, as a good session is expected.

R. W. DEMMINGS, Sec'y-Treas.

The Albert County Sunday School Convention will convene with the Albert section of the Hopewell church, March 6th, at 2 o'clock. We wish all the Schools to send in their returns early.  
S. C. SPENCER, Sec'y-Treas.

The Hants county Baptist Convention meets with the church at Hantsport on March 5th and 6th next. It is hoped all the churches will be represented as important business will be discussed at this session.  
E. A. BANCROFT, (sec.)  
Wilton, Feb. 13th, 1901.

The annual meeting of the Ministers' Institute, and the County Conference of Annapolis county, N. S., will convene in the Baptist church, Paradise, on March 4th and 5th. The first session will be held Monday evening at 7.30, and the last Tuesday evening at 7.30. A special programme on Missions is being prepared, appropriate to the change in time and the history of the church. Every church is requested to send their pastor, and at least two delegates.

HOWARD H. ROACH, Sec'y. Co. Conf.  
Annapolis Royal, N. S., Feb. 11, 1901.

The Albert County Quarterly Meeting will meet with the Albert section of the Hopewell church on Tuesday, the 5th day of March. Rev. C. W. Townsend is to preach the sermon, Rev. M. Addison to speak on Temperance, Rev. W. E. Fletcher on Missions and Rev. H. E. Saunders on Education. We hope to see a good representation from the churches.

F. D. DAVIDSON, Sec'y-Treas.

Notice is hereby given that the officers of the N. S. Western Baptist Association have accepted the invitation of the Paradise and Clarence church to hold the next session of the Association at Clarence on June 15-18 next.

By order of the Moderator,  
W. L. ARCHIBALD,  
Clerk of Association.

### Why Croup is Fatal.

When croup attacks your child you must be ready for it. It comes as an accompaniment to an ordinary cough, or it may attack without warning. All kinds of children develop quickly, and when any kind of cough appears there should be something at hand to stop it with promptness. Many a child has choked to death with croup because the right remedy was not convenient. Every one should know that the right safeguard for a child's cough or any cough is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. With this soothing compound in the house, croup is always easily checked and relieved.

To give a child a "cough mixture" containing a narcotic is a very serious matter, yet most preparations contain something of this kind. Adamson's Botanic Balsam is prepared from the purest extracts of barks and roots and gums of trees, and is health giving in every component part of it. Wherever it touches an inflamed surface, it heals and soothes it. Nothing ever compounded for cough is so harmless, and nothing so efficacious. Adamson's Balsam is an old remedy and it has never lost a friend through failure to help. Keep it in the house. Try it on your own cough and do your child a good turn by being ready for any emergency. Price 25c. at any druggist's.

## Agents Wanted

or "The Life of Queen Victoria." Distinguished authorship; 150 magnificent illustrations; nearly 600 pages; price only \$1.75. GREATEST MONEY-MAKING OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED. \$10 per day made easily. OUTFIT FREE; 10 cents FOR POSTAGE. Address—The John C. Winston Co., Toronto, Ont.

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The Weekly, issued every Thursday, is a compact news, agricultural and family paper, unexcelled for cultivators of the soil and their families. Its market reports have given that edition a special reputation. Numerous special departments are projected and managed so as to attract every household and all the members thereof. Several half-tone pictures appear in each number. Price, \$1 a year.

The Tri-Weekly, printed Monday, Wednesday and Friday, is a handsome, spirited and condensed every-other-day daily newspaper, easily the best publication of its class in the United States. It has all the special features of the Weekly and the important news of the Daily, and is printed and mailed at the same time as the Daily. The news—clean, accurate and fairly presented—is admirably displayed according to its value, and is never distorted. For political news you cannot find any better newspaper, and the news is given without any political bias. The editorial page breathes the spirit of purest patriotism and broadest character, untaunted by any consideration save the welfare of the home and the country. Its reviews are pungent, wise and witty. The Tri-Weekly, \$1.50 a year. Sample copies free.

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Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

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25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.



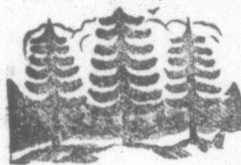
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USE THE RELIABLE

GRANGER Condition Powder

THE BAIRD COMPANY, Limited, Proprietors.

DR. WOOD'S



NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

A positive cure for all Throat, Lung and Bronchial diseases.

Healing and soothing in its action. Pleasant to take, prompt and effective in its results.

Mr. Chas. Johnson, Bear River, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with hoarseness and sore throat, which the doctor pronounced Bronchitis and recommended me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I did so, and after using three bottles I was entirely cured."

Take a LAXATIVE Pill before retiring. It will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

Gates' Acadian Liniment, the WORLD'S greatest Pain Exterminator.

Hall's Harbor, May 31, 1900. C. GATES, SON & CO., Middleton, N.S.

Gentlemen: About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly. So terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung cloths from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat. I obtained a bottle of your ACADIAN LINIMENT, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and it made a cure in a few days.

I afterwards advised a neighbor to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Cary Corner, spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He, too, was cured and says that he will never be without GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT in the house.

For man and beast, external or internal, I regard it as the best. Yours truly, ALEXANDER THOMPSON. Insist on having GATES'-the BEST.

Sold Everywhere at 25 Cents per Bottle.

1884. 1901.

Of Good Quality. Contains Nothing Injurious. WAS THE REPORT ON

Woodill's German,

BY MAYNARD BOWMAN, PUBLIC ANALYST, October 7, 1884.

And it continues to hold the same good reputation.

The Home

Homemade Sausages.

It is not strange that there should be a general prejudice against sausage meat made in wholesale quantity. While the practice, so common in certain parts of Europe, of using the flesh of horses which are fattened after they have passed their usefulness as beasts of burden does not prevail in this country, there is always a temptation to use inferior pork, mutton, veal and beef when sausage meat is made in the bulk. A great deal of poor meat which could not be sold in any other form is undoubtedly disposed of in this way, its ill flavor concealed by abundant spices and flavoring herbs. The sausage meat made by the New England farmer's wife, concerning which A. G. C. Wilmington, N. C., asks, owes its excellence to the care with which the best trimmings of the pork were sorted out, weighed and seasoned, as much as to any set rule. There is usually a liberal supply of sage and some summer savory in this sausage meat, but no cloves or mace. It is packed in muslin bags, which make rolls of about three inches in diameter, or in pans. The bags are dipped in melted fat after they are filled, and hung out in the cold at once for the fat to harden and form a coating on the outside to preserve the meat from the air. This is a much easier and neater way of packing sausage meat than the familiar way of cleansing the intestinal tubes for the purpose. The cost of the labor of preparing these tubes is greater to-day than the cost of clean muslin bags made for the purpose. To make fifteen pounds of sausage meat by the ordinary New-England method, select ten pounds of fresh, lean, young pork and five pounds of fresh, clean, fat pork. Use the firm fat near the skin of the pig. The intestinal fat is fit for nothing but to be tried out for lard. Chop the lean and fat as fine as you can, add a quarter of a pound of salt and three-quarters of an ounce of summer savory leaves, and an ounce of sage leaves, both pounded fine and sifted. Add, also, one ounce of fresh black pepper. Mix the seasoning thoroughly, and if you have a sausage grinder grind the whole together. If the meat is put in bags pack it in them and dip them in melted lard, as we have described, but if it is packed in pans or jars cover it with a layer of melted lard, which should be hardened at once to shut out the air.—Ex.

The Incentive of Praise.

We are far too ready with blame, far too chary with praise, and praise is the oil which keeps the domestic machinery from friction. If a child has tried to please, recognize the effort. If the school report shows an advance on previous work, be generous in praise. A father is often very proud of his boy, but he is tongue-tied by native reserve, or he is afraid that praise will seem like flattery, or he does not wish to spoil the child by too much enthusiasm, yet, as sunlight to the flower, as water to the thirsty, is praise from the lips of love.

But far worse than withholding praise is the too common fault of those who find fault with children in the presence of others. Mothers are not blameless in this regard, but fathers are the greater offenders. A man is tired, or worried, or out of sorts, and his boy does or says something inexpedient or indiscreet. The father's best way would be to wait until he is alone with his son and then explain his error, or point out his fault, or else to make a tactful opportunity at once for a little private talk. Five men out of six show very little tact on such occasions. They blurt out their rebuke in a method little short of brutal. All public fault finding and scolding are to be avoided and deprecated. They wound a sensitive nature, and further harden one that is callous.

In most cases a child wishes to do and be right. Inexperience leads to mistakes and misunderstandings. When one praises and the other blames, when one aids in concealing any omission or commission of a child, lest there should be punishment,

when there is any fracture of confidence all around the circle, the permanent peace of the home is menaced. Of this even an impulsive parent should think.—Motherhood.

Influence and Mother.

Not long before the death of John Quincy Adams a gentleman said to him, "I have found out who made you." "What do you mean?" he asked. I have been reading the published letters of your mother." The old man's eyes flashed brightly, he rose and said in his peculiar way, "Yes, sir; all that is good in me I owe to my mother." This mother wrote to him when he was twelve years of age, "I would rather see you laid in your grave than grow up a profane and graceless boy."—Ex.

Headaches may often be cured by taking half the juice of one lemon in a teaspoonful of strong black coffee. Headaches from biliousness sometimes yield to the simple treatment of half a lemon squeezed into a cupful of hot water without sugar taken night and morning.

Lemon-juice and sugar furnish a common household remedy for coughs and colds. Hot lemonade is also good; but the very best form in which the lemon can be used for such cases is the following: Put a good-sized lemon in the oven and let it remain until thoroughly baked. It will then be soft all through. Take it out, and add enough sugar or honey—honey is preferable—to make a thick syrup with the juice. Keep this warm, and take a teaspoonful every few minutes. Lemons in almost any form have a beneficial effect in case of rheumatism and are recommended by doctors.—Ex.

Doctors Baffled.

A CASE OF SCIATICA WHICH REFUSED TO YIELD TO THEIR TREATMENT.

The Patient Spent Nearly Three Months in a Hospital Without getting relief.—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him to Health and Strength.

For upwards of a quarter of a century, Mr. Geo. McLean has been a resident of the town of Thorold. He is foreman in the lumber yards of McCleary & McLean, and is known not only to the citizens of the town, but by most of the inhabitants of the adjoining region as well. Many of Mr. McLean's friends know that he was afflicted with a severe type of sciatica, and know also that he has been released from the pangs of that excruciating trouble. Believing that his story would be of public interest, a reporter called upon him, and asked him to what agency he attributed his release from pain. Mr. McLean's unhesitating reply was: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I never hesitate to say so either." Mr. McLean continued: "I was afflicted with sciatica for a number of years. The most severe attack occurred several years ago, when I was confined to my bed for several months. I suffered horribly with the trouble, and the only relief I could get was from morphine, either in tablets or hypodermically injected. I could not put my left foot on the ground without undergoing intense agony. I was treated by physicians, and at the hospital in St. Catherine's, to which institution I had been taken on a stretcher. I was in the hospital nearly three months, but without being cured. Then I returned home very much discouraged. I exerted electricity, but it had no perceptible effect. I also tried a number of advertised medicines, but with no better results. Finally I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was willing to try anything that seemed to offer hope of a cure, I got several boxes. I had been using the pills nearly a month before I found much relief, but from that on my recovery was rapid, and in the course of a few months, I was as well as ever I had been. I am now a strong, healthy man, and although I have since endured much exposure, I have had no return of the trouble, and feel that my cure is permanent. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills certainly proved a blessing in my case, and I shall praise them when opportunity offers."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

Overwork

You know all about it. You are a perfect slave to your work. It's rush through the day and worry through the night. There's no time to eat and no time to sleep. The outlook is dark and forbidding. You feel sure there is but one termination—nervous prostration. And nervous prostration is something you don't want, that's certain. Then don't have it. What you need is a perfect Sarsaparilla. So far as we can learn, there is but one in the world, and that's

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the doctor freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply. Ad. Dress, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

White Watery Pimples.

Five years ago my body broke out in white watery pimples, which grew so bad that the suffering was almost unbearable.

I took doctors' medicine and various remedies for two years but they were of little benefit, whenever I got warmed up or sweat the pimples would come out again.

A neighbor advised Burdock Blood Bitters, and I am glad I followed his advice, for four bottles completely cured me.

That was three years ago and there has never been a spot or pimple on me since.

James Lashouse, Brechin P.O., Ont.

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The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON

Abridged from Peloubeta's Notes.

First Quarter.

JESUS AND CAIAPHAS.

Lesson X. March 10. Matthew 26: 57-68.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16: 16.

EXPLANATORY.

I. JESUS BEFORE THE SANHEDRIM.—V. 57. This verse forms the connection between this lesson and that of last week. After the betrayal and arrest Jesus was taken before Annas, ex-high priest. "It is apparent from Josephus, as well as from the Evangelists, that he was for many years a man of great influence, and virtually the ecclesiastical head of the nation. It is in this personal reputation and authority that we find the explanation of the fact that Jesus was taken to him first.

II. JESUS WITNESSED AGAINST.—Vs. 59-61. ALL THE COUNCIL. Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea were probably absent (Luke 23: 50, 51). This is known as the Sanhedrim, which is a Hebrew transliteration from the Greek word "Sunhedrion," which means "council." This was the great Sanhedrim of seventy-one members (hence called the Seventy), the supreme council of the Jews. SOUGHT, repeatedly sought. FALSE WITNESS AGAINST JESUS, because there was no reputable witness that could testify against him. At least two witnesses were necessary (Deu. 35: 30; Deut. 17: 6; 19: 15). TO PUT HIM TO DEATH. They had already decided what their sentence was to be, and all their energies were directed toward the carrying out of their desire. Note in this lesson and in the next one what a travesty on justice was the whole proceeding.

61. THIS FELLOW, note the R. V. "This man." "Fellow" is not expressed in the Greek, but the translation is a good one, nevertheless, as the single word for "this" is evidently contemptuous. I AM ABLE. Jesus really did say, "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." (John 2: 19). According to Mark (14: 58) there was a different testimony given. The explanation is, "And not even so did their witness agree together."

III. JESUS QUESTIONED.—Vs. 62, 63. According to John (18: 19-23) Jesus had been questioned by Annas concerning his disciples and doctrine. He had refused to answer because his teachings had ever been in places of public resort. He therefore referred Annas to those who had heard him teach.

62. THE HIGH PRIEST. Caiaphas. AROSE "With a show of holy horror," ANSWEREST THOU NOTHING? Jesus had treated the testimony with silent contempt. It was not worth replying to.

63. JESUS HELD HIS PEACE. See Isa. 53: 7 and 1 Peter 2: 23. I ADJURE THEE BY THE LIVING GOD. This was the Jewish method of putting one under oath, so that his "yes" or "no" was given as an

oath. Note particularly the words, TELL US WHETHER THOU BE THE CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD. This question is in accord with the claims of Jesus to be the Son of God, equal with God. See John 5: 18; 10: 33.

IV. JESUS PROCLAIMS HIMSELF CHRIST THE SON OF GOD.—V. 64. THOU HAST SAID. This is equivalent to saying, I am. This is a calm declaration, made under oath, of his divinity. There are those who hold that the divinity of Christ was an invention of the early Christians. This statement of Jesus, together with a similar one made a few hours later (Luke 22: 67-70), shows how untrue to the fact is such teaching. NEVERTHELESS. In addition to this. HERRAFTER. In the future, the time is not definitely stated. SHALL YE SEE. "Christ's glorification began as soon as their proceedings against him were finished, and in such a way as to make the Jewish people see his power." SITTING ON THE RIGHT HAND OF POWER. "He was not standing as a criminal, but then he should sit in his glory, as Lord of lords and King of kings, at the right hand of Omnipotence, sharing and exercising sovereign supremacy." COMING IN THE CLOUDS. He, who is now on trial, is one day to come as judge. At the very crisis of his history, when denial would have saved his life, he asserts his claim to be much more than this, to be all that the most devout Christians have ever believed him to be.

V. JESUS CONDEMNED.—Vs. 65, 66. THE HIGH PRIEST. "Here is one who is at once accuser and judge, and he presents the disgraceful spectacle of a judge in a rage. He demands a verdict of condemnation based upon the words of the prisoner, as those words are interpreted by himself. All was contrary to well-established Hebrew law. RENT HIS CLOTHES. His "simla," or upper garment, torn to express his indignation at what he termed blasphemy. HE HATH SPOKEN BLASPHEMY. Any other conclusion but the one which admits his divinity makes him a blasphemer. WHAT FURTHER NEED HAVE WE OF WITNESSES? The charge of having made himself equal with God is admitted by the accused.

66. WHAT THINK YE? This question was addressed to the Sanhedrim in order to have their vote on it. HE IS GUILTY OF DEATH. See Lev. 24: 16. "If he had not been God Incarnate, he would have been guilty of blasphemy, and would have deserved to die. By the law of Moses, a blasphemer was to be stoned to death."

VI. JESUS MALTRATED.—Vs. 67, 68. 67. SPIT . . . BUFFETED . . . SMOTE. Studying the four accounts we find that Jesus was—

- 1. Mocked by the Jewish officials, by their servants, and by the soldiers.
- 2. Spit upon.
- 3. Buffeted, struck with the fists; smote, struck with rods.
- 68. PROPHECY . . . THOU CHRIST. This was in mockery of the claim he has just made. Imagine, if possible, this picture: The Son of man blindfolded, and these revilers running up and striking him, and then after each blow asking him to tell who gave it.

Slightly Mixed.

SURPRISED.

Flavor of Food Won Her.

When the landlady told me that the new dish at my plate was the much talked of food, Grape-Nuts, I tasted it languidly expecting the usual tasteless, insipid compound posing under some one of the various names of 'breakfast foods.'

"I am a school teacher and board. Have usually been in robust health, but last spring I had the much dreaded symptoms of spring fever set in with great severity. I could hardly keep at my work and headaches were almost constant. Food had become nauseating and I only partook of any sort of food from a sense of duty.

"My nights were spent in distress. The first taste of Grape-Nuts yielded a flavor that was new and attracted me at once. I arose from the table satisfied, having enjoyed my meal as I had not done for weeks. So I had Grape-Nuts food for breakfast every day, and soon found other reasons besides my taste for continuing the food.

All of the spring fever symptoms disappeared, the headaches left, my complexion cleared up, and after a supper of Grape-Nuts I found myself able to sleep like a baby, in spite of a hard day and hard evening's work. The food has never palled on my appetite nor failed in furnishing a perfect meal, full of strength and vigor. I know from my own experience, of the value of this food for any one who feels strength lagging under the strain of work, and it is evident that the claim made by the makers that it is a brain food is well taken. Please omit my name if you publish this." The lady lives in Hanover, Ind. Name supplied by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Jim Webster was being tried for bribing a colored witness, Sam Johnson, to testify falsely. "You say the defendant offered you fifty dollars to testify in his behalf?" asked the lawyer of Sam. "Yes, sah." "Now repeat what he said, using his exact words." "He said he would give me fifty dollars if I—" "He didn't speak in the third person, did he?" "No, sah; he tuck good care dat dar were no third pusion 'round; dar was only two—us two." "I know that, but he spoke to you in the first person, didn't he?" "I was de fust pusion myself, sah." "You don't understand me. When he was talking to you did he say: 'I will pay you fifty dollars?'" "No, sah; he didn't say nothin' 'bout you payin' me fifty dollars. Your name wasn't mentioned, 'ceptin he told me ef eber I got into a scrape you was de best lawyer in San Atome, to fool de judge and de jury—in fac, you was de best in town, to cover up realkity." For one brief, breathless moment the trial was suspended.—Detroit Free Press.

"Now that you are married," said her intimate friend, "do you intend to hyphenate your name and call yourself Mrs. Plumb-Duff?" "No," replied the loving bride, with a shy glance at her fond and proud young husband. "This is not a consolidation. It's an absorption."—Chicago Tribu. e.

"As I understand it," said a gentleman known to the Detroit Free Press, "oleomargarine is made of beef fat." "You are undoubtedly right, said his companion, "I should think that the manufacturers would make it of goat fat." "Why?" "Because the goat is a natural butter."

Lettice.

BY FLORENCE WILKINSON.

In the vale of the Cornwallis  
Lettice lies asleep,  
And the tides forever moving  
All about her creep.  
And the five sea-rivers flowing  
Day and night, keep coming, going.  
But they rouse not little Lettice  
From her sleep.

Through the marshes of Cornwallis,  
Through the rusty red,  
Slips the sea his shining fingers  
All about her bed.  
And the zigzag birds are stringing  
Up above the bleak Cornwallis,  
And the sad brown grasses stinging  
Round her head.

Little Lettice was my sister,  
And we used to play  
On the hills and by the beaches,  
In the salt sea-spray.  
Lettice loved the squirrel's chirring  
And the crumpled leaves a-stirring  
In the vale of the Cornwallis  
All the day.

Bushy-Tail is now beside her,  
Hands upon his breast  
As I crossed them when he followed  
Lettice to her rest.  
Soon the young corn will be shooting  
In the vale of the Cornwallis,  
And the white-throats will be fluting  
By their nest.

Soon sea-lavender will purple  
Avon's ready shore,  
And the gray marsh rosemary  
Fill the dikes once more.  
Lettice, Lettice, will you listen  
When the buds begin to glisten  
In the vale of the Cornwallis  
By your door.

Lettice, like the flowers, is sleeping  
Underneath the snow,  
But I think that she will awaken  
When the twin-flowers blow,  
And that we shall roam together  
Through the vale of the Cornwallis  
As we used in sweet blue weather  
Long ago.

—The Independent.

She (sentimentally)—"What poetry there is in a fire!" He (sadly)—"Yes; a great deal of my poetry has gone there."

What Shall We Eat

To Keep Healthy and Strong?

A healthy appetite and common sense are excellent guides to follow in matters of diet, and a mixed diet of grains, fruits and meats is undoubtedly the best, in spite of the claims made by vegetarians and food cranks generally.

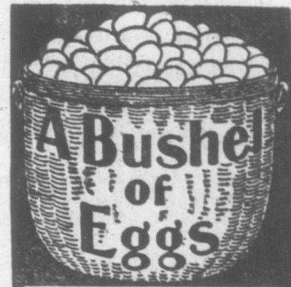
As compared with grains and vegetables, meat furnishes the most nutriment in a highly concentrated form and is digested and assimilated more quickly than vegetables or grains.

Dr. Julius Remuson on this subject says: Nervous persons, people run down in health and of low vitality should eat plenty of meat. If the digestion is too feeble at first it may be easily strengthened by the regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal. Two of these excellent tablets taken after dinner will digest several thousand grains of meat, eggs or other animal food in three or four hours, while the malt diastase also contained in Stuart's Tablets cause the perfect digestion of starchy foods, like potatoes, bread, etc., and no matter how weak the stomach may be, no trouble will be experienced if a regular practice is made of using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they supply the pepsin and diastase so necessary to perfect digestion, and any form of indigestion and stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach will be overcome by their daily use.

That large class of people who come under the head of nervous dyspeptics should eat plenty of meat and insure its complete digestion by the systematic use of a safe, harmless digestive medicine like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets composed of the natural digestive principles, pepsin and diastase, which actually perform the work of digestion and give the abused stomach a chance to rest and to furnish the body and brain with the necessary nutriment. Cheap cathartic medicines masquerading under the name of dyspepsia cures are useless for relief or cure of indigestion because they have absolutely no effect upon the actual digestion of food.

Dyspepsia in all its forms is simply a failure of the stomach to digest food and the sensible way to solve the riddle and cure the indigestion is to make daily use at meal time of a safe preparation which is endorsed by the medical profession and known to contain active digestive principles, and all this can truly be said of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

All druggists throughout the United States, Canada and Great Britain sell them at the uniform price of fifty cents for full treatment.



In the fall and winter is worth a barrel in hot weather. There's a way that never fails to fetch eggs when they're wanted, and that is to feed, once a day, in a warm mash

Sheridan's CONDITON Powder

It helps the older hens, makes pullets early layers, makes glossy plumage on prize winners. If you can't get it we send one package, 25 cts.; five, \$1. 2-lb. can, \$1.30; six for \$5. Ex. paid. Sample poultry paper from I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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For each male over 18 years of age. Send for pamphlets, A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

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A Baptist Family Journal, will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for \$1.50, payable in advance.

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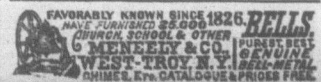
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Real Estate Sold.

The farm advertised in this paper during the past month has been sold, but I have several other fine properties to dispose of, in price from one to six thousand dollars. Any one desiring to sell had better send description of property at once, as the spring season is the most favorable for disposal of farms. I have two very nice small places for sale right in the village of Berwick. One contains 14 acres with some four hundred fruit trees, set out from two to four years. Good new house and barn. The other contains about 20 acres, with new house and barn, also good orchard in bearing. For further particulars apply to J. ANDREWS,

Real Estate Broker, Berwick, N. S. Agent for Caledonian Ins. Co. of Scotland.



From the Churches.

Denominational Funds.

Fifteen thousand dollars wanted from the churches of Nova Scotia during the present Convention year.

HOPWELL.—Two sisters were received into the Hopewell church at Albert, Saturday, Feb. 9th, one by letter and the other by experience.

SURREY, ALBERT COUNTY.—I have received and accepted a call to the Surrey field. The Lord blessed our efforts in Alma and Waterside.

LITTLE RIVER, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, N. S.—A series of special services was held, lasting about four weeks.

OXFORD, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, N. S.—At the beginning of the year instead of uniting with the other denominations in sham union services, we remained in our own church and worked in the interest of the unsaved.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.—Without any assistance from outside we have been holding special services since the middle of Jan. The interest has deepened from week to week.

FAIRVILLE, N. B.—We have been holding a few special meetings, with encouraging results: Bro. Hugh McLean, Singing Evangelist, has been with us two weeks, and, with his sweet and consecrated voice, has been singing the Gospel into our hearts.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—At the close of the week of prayer, we continued special services for four weeks, in which we were greatly assisted by Rev. A. F. Brown of North River.

an entertainment and social to the congregation at which \$13.12 was realized for their definite missionary enterprise.

GIBSON, N. B.—Am pleased to report progress in our work. Since my induction into the pastorate of the Gibeon church, about Dec. 1st, the Marysville church has been united with this charge, making one congregation.

GOLDBORO, N. S.—For the last four weeks we have been engaged in special services, in which the presence and power of the Holy Spirit have been at times peculiarly manifest.

Anniversary. A number of friends from Hill Grove, Marshalltown and Westville, met at our home at Hill Grove, February 5th, to celebrate the 50th anniversary of our marriage.

pastor and his excellent wife, whose untiring labors and zeal in the work have accomplished so much for this young church.

Ordination. At Amherst, February 13, a council was called to order in the vestry of the church at 3.30 by Pastor Bates, and on motion Rev. J. W. Bancroft was elected chairman.

Resolved: That having heard the candidate's views of Christian doctrine, conversion and call to the ministry, we fellowship him along these lines and advise the church to proceed to his ordination.

Quarterly Meeting. The Baptist Quarterly Meeting for Cumberland met with the Amherst church on Tuesday and Wednesday 12th and 13th instant.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food against alum. Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

in strengthening weak interest, having a general oversight of the denominational interests within its bounds and in devising plans for the carrying out of the plans set on foot by the Convention or Association or itself.

SHORTHAND. The Education Department does not at present propose to issue certificates for proficiency in this subject. The certificate issued by the Business Educators' Association of Canada on the Sir Isaac Pitman System will be accepted.

AGENTS WANTED. The Queen is Dead. And we have in preparation a memorial volume covering the whole field of Her Majesty's remarkable Life and Times.

DORKE. North River. Dorkendo. The passing sudden an exception slight injury at work a be in perfect on Saturday his bed, his clay, with was a long River Baptist when about John Davi leaves four was a kind a good cit the church

**MARRIAGES.**

**MCCLAIN-QUIGLEY.**—At the residence of the officiating clergyman, Woodstock, on the 11th, by Rev. Thos. Todd, Claud C. McClain of Brownville Junction and Lottie C. Quigley of Bancroft, both of the State of Maine, U. S. A.

**DEATHS.**

**DUFFEY.**—At Hillsborough, N. B., on Feb. 12th, Jane C., daughter of the late Rev. Patrick Duffey, aged 70. Our dear sister was baptized at Lynn, Mass., and united with the church at Hillsborough by letter in 1879. She was a true child of God and adorned the doctrine of Jesus Christ her Saviour. For some time past she had been greatly afflicted, but she bore her sufferings with exemplary patience. The last time the writer saw her alive, after praying with her she herself prayed with much liberty and unction. The Lord has now generously delivered her from all her afflictions. She leaves an aged mother and a brother and sister to mourn her departure.

**DOBSON.**—Mrs. Thomas Dobson, formerly of Riverside, Albert Co., died at Woburn, Mass., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Bennett, on Saturday, Feb. 2. The remains were brought by train and the interment took place at the Bay View Cemetery, Harvey, where the service was conducted by Rev. F. D. Davidson. The deceased leaves two sisters, Mrs. Thomas McClelan and Mrs. Thomas Pearson, one brother, John Turner of Caledonia, one daughter, Mrs. James Bennett of Woburn, Mass., three sons, Joseph W. of Portland, Me., and Thomas H. and Elisha R. of Amherst, N. S., with numerous relatives.

**ROGERS.**—Eleanor, widow of the late John Rogers died at the residence of her son-in-law, at Hopewell Hill, Albert Co., N. B., Feb. 2nd, aged 89 years and six months. She had for many years been a consistent member of the Hopewell Baptist church and was loved and respected by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. For several months she had been confined to her bed and simply fell asleep in Jesus. She leaves two daughters behind, one here and one in British Columbia. Her funeral was largely attended and was conducted by the pastor, assisted by Rev. Mr. King, (Methodist).

**BRAY.**—At Vancouver, B. C., on the 6th inst, Mrs. Thomas E. Bray, aged 62 years. Mrs. Bray was the daughter of the late Theodore Catilise of Hillsboro, where two of her brothers, George and James, now reside. About eleven years ago Mr. and Mrs. Bray and son went to Vancouver to make their home in that thriving city. It was here that death came and called her to rest. In 1888 the writer of this notice baptized Mrs. Bray into the fellowship of the 1st Hillsboro Baptist church. Since that time she has lived a Christian life. Her father, mother and sister preceded her a little. Now their happy spirits are together in the "land that is fairer than day." A husband, a son, three brothers and a sister with a large number of relatives mourn her loss. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

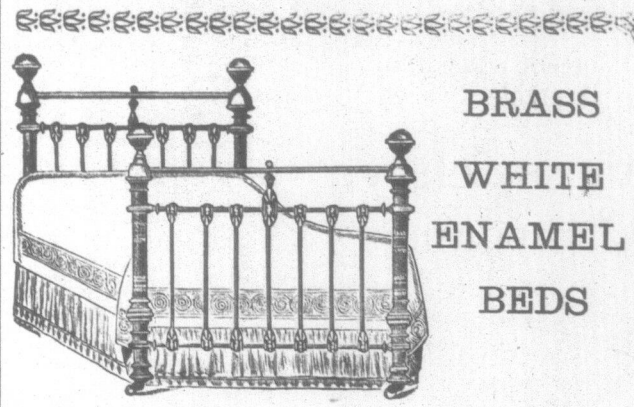
**STEVES.**—At Hillsborough, N. B., on Feb. 7th, Jane, widow of the late Stephen Steeves. Had our sister lived until next month she would have completed her 90th year. Thus she was one of the oldest residents of Albert county. In her case the promise was abundantly fulfilled: "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age," and we believe the concluding part of that passage may be truly applied to her: "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season." She was ripe and ready for the heavenly garner. She was baptized in 1890 by the Rev. W. Camp. Though advanced in life when she united with the church, her sympathies had long been with the people of God. Her house had often been the home of preachers of the gospel. Among others who frequently enjoyed her hospitality was the Rev. Joseph Crandal. Doubtless she has been welcomed to heaven by many who knew and loved her here. Mrs. Steeves leaves behind one son, (Dimock, with whom she resided), three daughters, 26 grandchildren, and 14 great-grandchildren.

**DORKENDORFF.**—At his home, Lower North River, P. E. I., Feb. 16, Charles Dorkendorff, aged 51 years, leaving a sorrowing wife, three daughters and two sons. The passing of Brother Dorkendorff was sudden and quite unexpected. With the exception of the effect of an apparently slight injury to his left side, received while at work a few days before, he appeared to be in perfect health and yet, at six o'clock on Saturday morning, before he had left his bed, his life went from the tenement of clay, without a moment's warning. He was a long time member of the North River Baptist church, having been baptized when about 15 years old by the late Rev. John Davis. Besides wife and children, leaves four brothers and three sisters. He was a kind and loving husband and father a good citizen and a faithful member of the church. These are the memory testi-

monies which convince us that he whose spirit left us as the earthly sun was just rising, entered that eternal day where the Son of Righteousness forever shines and where, in Jesus, the faithful shall meet to part no more.

**STARRETT.**—Mr. and Mrs. Joel Spidle of New Germany have been called upon of late to mourn the death of their eldest daughter, Emma Starrett of Windham, New Hampshire. She was away from home about 21 years. Of late she has been in delicate health and unable to stand the severe attack of la grippe, passed away at the age of 42, leaving a husband and three daughters to mourn their loss. She early professed faith in Christ and was baptized into the membership of the New Germany Baptist church by Rev. M. W. Brown. Ever since she has lived a consistent Christian life. She has been a faithful wife, a loving and thoughtful mother and brought up her children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord; and although she is gone, yet she will ever live in their lives. Whatever good work presented itself she always lent a loving hand to promote its best interests. It can be truly said of her, "She hath done what she could." Although she died away from home without a father's and mother's loving care, yet she was surrounded by kind and thoughtful friends who did for her all that loving hearts could do, and sent letters of sympathy to the bereaved parents. During her illness Rev. Mr. Watson kindly ministered to her spiritual wants, and at last attended to the sad duties of laying her body away until the blessed resurrection morn. To her parents, husband and children we extend our heartfelt sympathy. Boston papers please copy.

**WHITE.**—It gives us pain to record the death of Deacon W. H. White who fell asleep in Jesus, Feb. 19th, 1901, from the effects of a paralytic stroke, received on the 28th of Jan. last. The deceased was in his 81st year. Mr. White engaged in mercantile pursuits early in life. For a number of years he conducted business in Belleisle. From here he went to St. John where he became one of the members of the firm of White Bros. In 1873 he came to Sussex and for about three years was actively engaged in business after which he retired devoting his time to the management of his estates and financial interests at different places. Deacon White was married three times. His first wife was Sarah Myers; his second, Eliza Hatfield; his third, Emily Mott, sister to Dr. and Architect Mott of St. John. He leaves a wife, one son, Dr. White of Sussex, four daughters, five brothers and one sister to mourn his loss. In 1896 Mr. White was baptized into the fellowship of the Sussex Baptist church by the Rev. E. J. Grant. Since then he has lived a consistent Christian life. For a number of years he has served the church as deacon, endeavoring himself to the hearts of all his brethren. In the death of Deacon White the community loses a good citizen. He was foremost in every good cause. He was proud of his town and worked for its highest welfare. The blow falls heavily upon our church. Our dear brother was a staunch and true Baptist. He was generous in his gifts and faithful in all his duties. In the prayer and conference meeting he was always present when not prevented by sickness. His words of counsel and comfort were highly appreciated by our people. He relied with all his faith on the atoning merits of Christ. To him Christ was the Alpha and the Omega of all his future hopes. With the



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Write for illustrations.

*Manchester Robertson & Allison*

confidence of a child who runs to the arms of a loving parent, so he passed to the arms of his loving Father. Death had no terror for him. He often talked about death and sang about heaven. Death to him meant "going home." He was a good husband, a kind father and a loving friend. His remains were laid in the tomb on the 22nd inst. A service was held at the house and also at the church. In the sacred place where he found Christ precious to his soul and where he sat for years to listen to the gospel of Jesus' love, how fitting that his body should rest awhile, and that his relatives and friends with bowed heads could express their sorrow. His pastor preached a sermon from John 14: 1-3. While our sorrow was great we were not without comfort. As we looked into the casket and saw the familiar face lighted up with the glory of heaven, we thought of the angels' words at the empty tomb of our Lord: "He is risen; he is not here." The remains were laid away in the grave; but the Spirit had gone to be with Jesus "in the land, that is fairer than day."

**In Grateful Remembrance.**

One of the things behind me that I cannot forget is the kindness to us of the Jacksonville people. I spent three years, seven months and fifteen days among them. During that time in addition to payment in full of stipulated salary, they made us donations little and large. They granted me more than one vacation. Many times they gathered at the parsonage to sing and pray; to eat, drink and be merry and to leave behind them more than fragments. At the last of these, near the time for us to move away, with parting words, a purse of \$20 was passed over to Mrs. Atkinson. Best of all we are followed by their prayers.

F. N. ATKINSON.

Alma, N. B., Feb. 13.

**Acknowledgement.**

On the evening of the 4th inst., the friends of Albert, Riverside and the Hill, paid a visit to our home and we spent a very pleasant evening together. Dea. W. E. Calhoun was called to the chair and Dea. M. M. Tingley being called upon read a very complimentary address to the pastor and his wife; and presented us with fifty-five dollars which has since grown to sixty-three dollars. Then on the 15th inst., at the close of the prayer-meeting at the Cape, W. O. Wright in a very kind and flattering address presented Mrs. Davidson with a purse of thirty-six dollars, with a request that she use the amount to purchase for herself a fur coat. The Lower Cape was also interested in this gift. Putting all the donations together we have received (\$110.75), one hundred and ten dollars and seventy-five cents. We wish to thank all the friends for their consideration and friendship thus expressed.

F. D. DAVIDSON.

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**Fred L. Shaffner,**  
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**The Baby Should Be Fat**

and rosy—but many little ones are thin, and puny, and fretful from impaired nutrition. Give them **PUTTNER'S EMULSION**, which contains just what is needed to supply nourishment and aid the vital forces. It is a mild and soothing food, better than any drugs. It soon builds up the little form, puts color into the cheeks and brightness into the eyes. And they like it, too!

Be sure you get **PUTTNER'S** the original and best Emulsion.

Of all druggists and dealers.

He that hath light thoughts of sin never had great thoughts of God.—Owen. Joys are own wings; sorrows are our spurs.—Jean Paul Richter.

**GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900**

The Judges at the Paris Exposition have awarded a

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to **Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.**

the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.

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Paine's Celery Compound

The Only Banisher of Disease and True Life-Giver for Brokendown and Afflicted Women.

The Wondrous Medicine That Cures When All Others Fail.

Thankful and grateful women throughout Canada take pleasure in recommending Paine's Celery Compound to their afflicted sisters. The marvelous medicine promptly gives that health and strength that all wearied, nervous, despondent and brokendown women so much need.

The Genius Teacher.—The Old Times and the New.

An Improvement in Learning and Methods.—The People's Cyclopaedia.

Some people have no genius for letters. Here and there may be found such a person. They are mostly old or in middle life. They are a product of a system of education now happily extinct.

It is to be supposed that anyone of a schoolroom full of children will be likely to forget the answer to a question obtained in this way? The answer grows into a conversational lecture.

It is this system of training "the young idea how to shoot" that wakens into life all the mentality there is in a young person.

It is less and less common to find a dulleard, a person with no genius for learning. It is the fashion of owning Cyclopedias that has wrought the change.

If further information is required in reference to this Cyclopaedia, kindly write to the editor of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best. Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont. Joseph Snow, Norway, Me. Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S. Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S. Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N. B. Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

News Summary

Several officers of high rank from India are going to South Africa and Lord Dauldson, General Kelly-Kenny and General Leach are also going out again.

Maud Gonne and Major McBride, of the Transvaal army, addressed a meeting in New York on Sunday night. Miss Gonne advocated the independence of Ireland.

Peter Gautreau, aged sixty-five, of Gautreau Village, Westmorland County, died of smallpox at his home last week. The other six cases reported in that place are reported a mild type.

The marine biological station will be moved from St. Andrews, N. B., to Canoe, N. S. The reason is that the latter place will be more central for the purposes which the station is designed to serve.

This morning, upon a report that there were several cases of smallpox in Dorchester, Dr. Calkin, of Sackville, was ordered to look into the matter. He reports a few cases of chicken-pox, but no cases of smallpox.

Premier Ross brought down the estimates for the present year in the Ontario Legislature on Monday. They total \$3,782,406, as compared with \$3,723,292 last year. The items include \$10,000 for a statue of Queen Victoria.

Two negroes were lynched near Macon, Ga., Sunday night. Two months ago a barn belonging to M. F. Cole, six miles from Macon, was burned. The evidence incriminated Ishman and Henry Pod, two negroes of the neighborhood, who were shot to death.

General De Wet has failed to reach his objective, having been headed off in turn from Strydenburg and Hopetown. It is reported that the Boers have occupied Vosburg, communication with that place having been interrupted. It is asserted that there are 1,000 Boers at Strydenburg and others at Hopewater, 21 miles from Britstown.

Mrs. Stevens, president of the W. C. T. U., addressing the annual meeting of the Grand Council, Royal Templars, praised the work of Mrs. Carrie Nation, said she believed in strong measures, declared the women of Canada would have temperance if they had a like spirit to follow her example, and called upon the men to stand by the women of Canada and give them the franchise.

A negro named Thomas Jackson was lynched on Sunday at St. Peter, La. Jackson went to the home of Alexander Bourgeois and told Bourgeois he was wanted at his place of employment. The engineer started back with him. Jackson stabbed the engineer in the back and threw the body into a ditch. He then returned to the house and butchered Mrs. Bourgeois and her two babies and ransacked the house.

Two eight-year-old girls committed a bold highway robbery in New York Saturday night. Mrs. Mary Alshang, when passing the crowded corner at twenty-third street and Seventh Avenue, was seized by one of the girls and thrown down. The other snatched the woman's pocketbook, containing some small change and a pair of diamond earrings valued at \$600. The little girls ran, and they were so small that no one attempted to stop them in response to the cries of the woman. They made good their escape.

A mob took Bebe Montgomery from the jail at Dyersburg, Tenn., Tuesday night and swung him to a tree five times, letting him down each time, to make him confess his complicity in the assault with Fred King upon Miss Alice Arnold. The mob then carried him back to the jail more dead than alive, deciding not to lynch Montgomery until the third guilty negro implicated by King in his confession is found. In his confession King said that they had slated five of the best known young women of Dyersburg for assault. A number of negroes have been whipped out of Dyersburg.

The Montreal Star's special cable from London says: "The public is still uncertain as to the exact details of the Duke of York and Cornwall's visit to Canada. In some quarters it is asserted that the Ophir will remain at Halifax a month to enable the duke and duchess to tour Canada. Others say they will only visit St. John, Halifax, Quebec and Montreal. Canadians here urge if royalties are not to visit Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver, the governments of Ontario, Manitoba and British Columbia should at once cable, through their governor general, urging the King to arrange for this extension of trip."

Advertisement for 'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES' with a circular logo and text: 'TRY THEM FOR Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat.'

AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY.

A small boy sat quietly in a seat of the day-coach on a train running between two of our western cities. It was a hot, dusty day, very uncomfortable for travelling, and that particular ride is perhaps the most uninteresting day's journey in our whole land. But the little fellow sat patiently watching the fields and fences hurrying by, until a motherly old lady, leaning forward, asked, sympathetically: "Aren't you tired of the long ride, dear, and the dust and the heat?" The lad looked up brightly, and replied with a smile: "Yes, ma'am, a little. But I don't mind it much, because my father is going to meet me when I get to the end of it." What a beautiful thought it is, that when life seems wearisome and monotonous, as it sometimes does, we can look forward hopefully and trustingly, and, like the lonely little lad, "not mind it much," because our Father, too, will be waiting to meet us at our journey's end.—Selected.

Here is a new joke by Chauncey Depew, of which Admiral Carnegie was the indirect cause. Senator Depew met Mr. Carnegie here before the latter left for Pittsburgh and fell into an argument with him as to the latter's countrymen, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. "The reason you Scotch are a race of dyspeptics," Depew remarked as a finisher, "is because you're such a disputatious lot you won't even allow your food to agree with you."

Teacher: "Johnny, tell me the name of the tropical belt north of the equator." Johnny: "Can't sir."

Teacher: "Correct. That will do."—Sale Record.

Taxon—"Do you have an alarm clock at your home?" Faxon—"I don't have to have; we've got twins."

A country paper contains this paragraph in regard to a local wedding: "The bride wore a lizard-green silk on whose cheek blossomed the flush of dawning womanhood."

She—"A married couple should pull together like a team of horses." He—"Yes, and they probably would if, like a team of horses, they had but one tongue between them."—Chicago News.

"I can't see," said the shoe clerk, "why a Scotchman should say 'hae' for 'have.'" "It is his economical disposition. He saves a 'v' every time he does so," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Press.

Do you know how to discover a man's income? Ask him what he thinks a comfortable income should be, and divide his answer by two. This is the rule given by a Harvard professor of economics—a shrewd man.—Boston Journal.

Miles—I wonder how a composer feels when he encounters a man with a hand-organ grinding his tunes?

Giles—Probably like any other man who has to meet his own notes.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Hendricks—"See, here, Dinah, I gave you four flannel undershirts in the wash this week, and you have brought back only three. How is that?" Dinah—"Deed, I dunno, ma'am, 'less'n dey shranked. Flannel does shrink somethin' awful, ma'am."—Epworth Herald.

Blacks That Hold Till The Goods Are Worn Out.

THREE SPECIAL Diamond Dye Blacks

Black is the most useful of all colors, and is more worn to-day than ever before. Any color that is now faded and rusty can be dyed over a rich and deep black.

The three Blacks—Diamond Dye Fast Black for All Wool, Diamond Dye Fast Black for Cotton and Mixed Goods and Diamond Dye Fast Black for Silk and Feathers, are all guaranteed not to fade or wash out. Diamond Dye Blacks maintain their full, rich shades till the goods are worn out. These wonderful Black dyes are simple and easy to use, and no experience is needed to do good work with them; a child who can read the directions can dye successfully with Diamond Dyes.

When you decide to do your dyeing work at home, be sure and buy the Diamond Dyes. Beware of the cheap and adulterated dyes sold by some dealers for the sake of extra profit; their use means ruin of your materials and garments.

Tailors' Bad Backs.



The cramped up position in which a tailor works comes hard on his kidneys and hard on his back. Very few escape backache, pain in the side and urinary troubles of one kind and another.

Ofentimes the first warnings of kidney disease are neglected—think it will be all right in a day or two—but sick kidneys won't get well without help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Are the best friend of kidneys needing assistance. Read the proof from a tailor who has tried them.

Mr. John Robertson, merchant tailor, Durham, Ont., gives his experience as follows:

"I had been ailing with my kidneys for more than a year when I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at McFarlane's drug store, and am sincerely glad that I did so. The wrong action of my kidneys made me sick all over and caused me much inconvenience and pain. That is now a thing of the past, because Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I have had no trouble or inconvenience with my kidneys or back since I took these remarkable pills, and you may be sure that I gladly recommend them to other sufferers."

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are the ladies' favorite medicine. They do not purge, grip, weaken or sicken. They act naturally on the stomach, liver and bowels, curing constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache and biliousness. Price 25c.

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**The Farm.**

**Warming a Poultry House.**

A poultry house should not be made very warm or the fowls will not so easily endure the cold outside. About fifty degrees above zero is warm enough. In fact, if the thermometer never goes down to the freezing point it will be sufficient. An excellent plan is to light a kerosene lamp or oil stove, set a joint of stovepipe over it, and lay a tinplate or something similar over the upper end of the pipe, but not close enough to have the plate interfere with the draught of the lamp. The pipe will be hot as long as the oil lasts, and will radiate the heat in all directions, while an open lamp simply sends the heat upward, leaving the floor cold. One lamp for every twenty feet of house will be ample. A drum could be made, if preferred. The lamp should be protected in order to prevent the fowls from throwing it over. On damp days it will be very serviceable, as it dries the house. There will be no danger from odor or foul gases if the house is well ventilated during the day. Night is the time the warmth is most needed.

A poultry house may be plastered, sealed or lined with paper or oiled muslin. All that is necessary is to tack on the paper and fasten tightly in place with lath. By so doing all the cracks will be closed and the house rendered warm and comfortable. It is not the large openings that cause colds and roup, but the little unobserved crevices through which a small stream of cold air comes and gives a swelled head and closed eyes to the bird that may be roosting near. If the comb is large a hole no larger than a pinhead may let in a constant stream of air, which, coming directly against the comb, may cause it to be frosted, in which case the pain is so severe that the bird will be useless until a portion sloughs off and the comb heals up again.—(Farm and Fireside.

**Absorption of the Yolk.**

Another phase of constitutional weakness in the young chicken is the failure to absorb the yolk at the normal rate. Just previous to breaking the shell the chick takes into the body cavity the large unassimilated remnant of the yolk of the egg. The point at which the abdominal walls meet after closing in the yolk-sac can be plainly seen as a bare spot, the navel. The yolk-sac thus within the body cavity is connected with the intestine by a narrow tube through which the liquefied yolk enters the cavity of the intestine, where it is digested and absorbed. This, as is well known, is the reason why chicks require no food for at least twenty-four hours after hatching.

For the next two or three days, as the chick acquires strength, the yolk is sup-

**MAKE THE CHANGE Before Coffee Wrecks You.**

"The right man came along one day when he told me that coffee drinking was the cause of my gastritis, nervousness, torpid liver, and trembling hands that interfered with my business, that of mechanical drawing, but coffee was my only habit and I loved it so that I did not see how I could give it up.

If he had not been so enthusiastic regarding the relief in his case by leaving off coffee and taking Postum Food Coffee I could not have mustered up will power enough to abandon my favorite beverage.

I left off coffee that day at lunch and had a cup of Postum. It was made good and had a rich, dark color, with a delicious flavor that I could not tell from regular coffee. It pleased the eye, smell and palate, so I had it each day at the restaurant for the noonday lunch, and discovered a decided improvement in my condition, but it was not until I left off coffee for breakfast and used Postum in its place that real relief set in. Now I am free from gastritis, headaches, and fully appreciate the value of the 'nerve case.' No more trembling hands and no more nervous prostration. I am well, and feel that I should say to others who are being poisoned by a beverage that they do not suspect, 'coffee.' 'Make the change before the poison works destruction in you.'"

This letter is from a New York mechanical draughtsman. Name can be furnished by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., at Battle Creek, Mich.

plemented more and more by food from external sources, and normally, at the end of perhaps a week, the yolk has practically all been absorbed. If, however, through anatomical abnormalities, inherited weakness or other cause the chick fails to assimilate the yolk, the bird does not get the natural food, and may thus be weakened and at length the unabsorbed yolk decomposes and poisons the chick. This is the most prolific cause of "bowel trouble." Many breeders have remarked that chicks hatched from eggs which have been subjected to much variation of temperature in the incubator are most subject to "bowel trouble," and that this may kill almost the entire hatch. The cause was found by us to be in the non-absorption of the yolk. This happened in a large proportion of those chicks which died previous to hatching, and 13.3 per cent of the hatched chicks examined showed abnormalities connected with the yolk-sac.—(Bulletin Rhode Island Experiment Station.

**Balanced Rations for Stock.**

The economical use of feeding stuffs is one of the most difficult problems which the stockman is obliged to deal with. It is easy to waste money by using poor judgment in compounding rations for dairy cattle. The same is true, perhaps more emphatically so, of feeding for beef. How many farmers take the trouble to figure out a balanced ration for the animal that is expected to make milk during winter, and another ration for the animal that is called on to make beef? The milkman's profits often depend on his skill in compounding rations. This important subject is discussed in Lesson No. 7, Cornell Reading Course for Farmers, Ithaca, N. Y. In this publication, free to New-York farmers, the function of food is described, viz., to maintain the body, and to lay up reserve material, such as milk or fat. It is also shown that the value of feeding stuffs varies with the amount of digestible food nutriment which they contain. These are matters of prime importance to the farmer.—Ex.

**The Question of too Much Land.**

There are lots of land owners in every section of the country who are land poor. They own and control more land than they can work to advantage. They hang on to it like grim death until the Sheriff comes to their relief or they are fortunate enough to find some man who has a sum of money large enough to pay one-third down and a bank account good enough to take the risk of getting the balance together in one and two years. There are plenty of large farms throughout the country which could be made to pay for themselves within a few years if divided up properly and placed in the hands of ambitious men who would appreciate an opportunity to secure and pay for a home of their own.

Another benefit would accrue from a change of this kind. The condition of society would be much benefited. As a rule, either in city or country, the best communities are those in which the people own their own homes. It prevents that floating element from predominating—people who have but little interest in their surroundings, as they are here one year and somewhere else another. It is a fact that values are higher, the moral tone better and the people more happy and prosperous in communities where there are small farms which are owned by their occupants.—(Stockman and Farmer.

**My Symphony.**

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable; and wealthy, not rich; to listen to stars and birds, babes and sages, with open heart; to study hard; to think quietly, ask frankly, talk gently, await occasions, hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common —this is my symphony.—William Henry Channing.

**When Your Cold Catches You**

**There is no Time to Wait**

**JUST THERE**



It is not a "little thing." It's a deadly thing. It will not "get well by itself" if you let it alone. Whiskey and quinine and such things brace you up for the time, but they don't cure you. Ask any intelligent doctor why you catch cold so easily. He will say "You are a bit run down." He means that the force which nature placed in your body to keep out disease germs—the resistive force—is weakened. The door is open a little way toward disease. There is not a grave in any cemetery in the world which is the result of consumption or pneumonia or any lung trouble whatever which did not start "When taken in time Cures a Cold in a night"

A cold should not be beaten back or drugged over—it should be cured, and the general health should be built up. Dr. Shiloh's Consumption Cure should be taken at the first symptom of cold. This is not merely a consumption cure: it is a tonic for the whole body, a specific for sudden colds, coughs or sore throats. It doesn't matter where the cold is or how it got there, we know that Dr. Shiloh's Consumption Cure will reach it and cure it. It is sold on a positive guarantee. **No cure; no pay.**

If you have a cold—no matter how slight—it means something. Take Dr. Shiloh's Consumption Cure at once. Keep it in the house. If it does not relieve you almost instantly, go to your druggist and get your money back.

Mrs. E. B. Prout, of Phoenixville, Pa., says:—"Every one should know of Shiloh's Cure. We have used it in our family for over six years. It is our doctor and medicine combined."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee that the purchase money will be returned in case of failure. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 in Canada and United States. In England, 1s. 2d.; 2s. 3d.; 4s. 6d. **S. C. WELLS CO., 52 Colborne St., Toronto, Ont.**

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BE SURE and get our BARGAIN prices and terms on our slightly used Karn Pianos and Organs.

BE SURE and get the aforesaid before buying elsewhere.

WE MUST SELL our large and increasing stock of slightly used Karn Pianos and Organs to make room for the GOODS WE REPRESENT.

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

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Wedding Invitations, Announcements etc., a specialty.

**NOTICE.**

Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of New Brunswick to revive the Charter of the St. John Canal and Dock Company, adding thereto the Charter of the Courtenay Bay Bridge Co.; amending them, and further adding provisions for providing facilities for establishing a "free port" in or near St. John. Also facilities for promoting the above objects.

**J. S. ARMSTRONG,** for applicant.

**CHURCH BELLS**

Chimes and Peals, Best Superior Copper and Tin. Get our price. **MOSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md.**

"Is Mr. Stuart at all given to drink?" inquired a merchant, anxiously, of his confidential clerk. "No, indeed," was the decided answer. "He never touches a drop. But what put such a suspicion into your mind?" "Why, I have noticed that he has been two hours late for the last three mornings, and he looks for all the world as if he had been on a regular spree." "Oh, that's all right," said the clerk. "He gave his boy a drum for Christmas."—Youth's Companion.



Ask the girl who has tested it.

Ask any one who has used Surprise Soap if it is not a pure hard soap, the most satisfactory soap and most economical.

Those who try Surprise always continue to use it.

SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

District Meeting.

For the Island of Cape Breton met with the North Sydney church on Monday, the eleventh of Feb. at 7.30 p. m. Rev. A. J. Archibald preached a very impressive sermon, and the Rev. A. J. Vincent led an after-meeting at which quite a number took part. Tuesday morning after an hour spent in prayer and praise led by Mr. Vincent, the officers for the year were appointed, Rev. F. M. Young, chairman and M. W. Ross, Sec'y. There was no delegates present except the brethren mentioned above. Pastor Young of North Sydney, Vincent of Sydney and Archibald of Glace Bay reported encouraging progress in their respective fields of labor. At North Sydney there have been some conversions, at Sydney 11 additions to the church, 4 of them by baptism and at Glace Bay 22 additions, 8 of them by baptism.

At the afternoon session the subject of the nineteenth century fund was introduced by Mr. Young and the different amounts to be raised by each church was suggested and approved by the brethren present. The after part of this meeting was given up to the sisters for their junior meeting presided over by their Secretary, Miss Harrington, which was a very interesting session.

In the evening Mr. Vincent preached from 1 Cor. 1:18 a very impressive discourse. Quite a number took part in the meeting. This closed a very profitable session to all that availed themselves the opportunity of being present. Collection, \$2.10. Next meeting to be held with the Mrs Bay church, North Sydney, Feb. 18th, 1901. M. W. Ross, Sec'y.

Acknowledgement

The undersigned wish to extend their thanks through MESSINGER AND VISITOR to the members and friends of the French Mission for donations made, at which the sum of \$11.10 in cash was realized, besides other useful things for the table. We recognize that every good gift comes from the Lord and all these tokens of his care for us encourage us to work on for him and the advancement of his kingdom. We also wish to thank the different parties who so kindly keep sending us such good and helpful reading matter for distribution. We are doing what we can to further God's cause. We are hopefully sowing the seed. Our young people take a deep interest in all the meetings, for which we can only thank the Lord.

MR. AND MRS C. W. GRENIER.

S. S. Montfort will carry to Africa the Canadians who have volunteered for consular service. Halifax will be the point of departure.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick at its ensuing session to pass an act entitled "An act to incorporate Baptist churches in connection with the New Brunswick Eastern, Southern and Western Baptist Associations."

F. W. HEMMERSON, Sec'y Com. February 6, 1901.

News Summary.

An unknown donor has given \$500,000 to Harvard University for a building for architectural study.

Major Read, of Shropshire Regiment, has been appointed commandant of the Royal Military College, Kingston.

The Polson Iron Works, Toronto, will build a dredge for the public works department which will cost \$250,000.

Dr. Anderson, principal of Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, has been appointed superintendent of education for P. E. Island.

Major Weeks, of the first contingent, will be tendered a mammoth reception and banquet being arranged at Queen Hotel, Charlottetown.

The federal cabinet of Australia has decided to invite Canada and New Zealand to send troops to the opening of the federal parliament.

Michael C. Murphy, a prominent Tammany Hall man, has been appointed commissioner and chief of police of the city of New York. Devery was at once appointed first deputy police commissioner.

Premier Ross, in his budget statement to the Ontario Legislature on Thursday gave the total estimated receipts at \$3,795,872. The liabilities, it is claimed, are \$4,954,929, and the assets, after deducting liabilities, \$2,580,471.

The British Columbia Legislature was opened on Thursday. The provincial government will make a grant of 160 acres of land, tax free, for seven years to each of the returned volunteers in the South African war. This grant will be supplemented by a cash bonus.

Following a week of intermittent snow storms a terrific blizzard has been raging near Odessa, Russia, since Friday morning. The railways are blocked and numerous trains are snowed in. Many villagers are blockaded in their houses and there is six feet of snow in the streets.

By the wreck of the Pacific Mail steamer Rio de Janeiro while entering the Golden Gate (San Francisco) on Friday, there was large loss of life. The latest figures place the loss at 122 persons mostly Chinese and Japanese, but it is impossible to ascertain the exact number, owing to the fact that Purser John Rooney, who had the passenger list and roster of the crew, is among the missing.

The Manitoba Legislature was opened on Thursday. Bills regarding the adoption of a system of personal registration of voters, compulsory education in the public schools and acquirement of the Northern Pacific Railway lines in the province by lease by the government, and their lease to the Canadian Northern Railway, were among the measures announced.

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Yorkshire Breeders' Association, Friday, vice-presidents were elected as follows: Hon. Mr. Rodgers, Charlottetown; Fred Black, Amherst, N. S.; M. N. Parlee, Sussex, N. B. Resolutions were passed asking the government to do away with the tuberculin test, and also asking the government to appoint a commission for the regulation of railway freight rates.

Dr. T. Anderson, of Edinburgh, claims the discovery of a new star. The position is R. A. 3 hours, 24 minutes, 24 seconds and Dec. plus 43 degrees 34 minutes. At Harvard College observatory on Feb. 19 a photograph showed that it was then fainter than the magnitude 10.5. This result was confirmed by photographs taken on Feb. 2, 6, 8 and 10th, 1901. Accordingly within three days this star has become one of the brightest objects in the sky.

Personal.

After two years spent with the Goldboro' church in pleasant and not unfruitful service, Rev. W. J. Rutledge has resigned the pastorate of that church to accept the call of the Bay View church in Yarmouth County, expecting to enter upon his work there in May.

The Germain St. pulpit was very acceptably supplied last Sunday by Rev. W. Camp of Sussex. Those who braved the fierce storm of the morning to be present at the service felt well repaid, and the sermon of the evening which was heard by a larger congregation was not less appreciated.

Rev. Alexander White of Main St., is conducting a series of special services and is being assisted in the service of song by Bro. J. M. Whyte of Toronto. Pastor Stackhouse of the Tabernacle is also engaged in special meetings. In both instances there are encouraging results.

We were pleased to have a call lately from Rev. J. A. Marple, who had been assisting Pastor Worden in evangelistic services and who was on his way to Andover to work for a time with Pastor Demmings. We hope to hear a good report from the Andover meetings.

\$110,000

NET CASH

was turned over by us to five mining companies for which we acted as financial agents during the last half of the year 1900 (commissions, office expenses, salaries, etc., deducted), the combined reports their annual meetings on January 29, showing that there had been expended on their properties nearly \$60,000; there had been returned to the stockholders nearly \$8,000 in dividends and they had in available cash on hand and subject to call about \$35,000, with all of the

Properties in Successful Operation,

two of them paying regular monthly dividends three times greater than savings banks or mortgage rates of interest, and their stock entirely withdrawn from the market and not obtainable except from some fortunate stockholder, the other three rapidly approaching a dividend paying basis, with all of the properties in excellent physical condition and not a single dissatisfied stockholder in any one of the five companies.

Prospectuses of successful mining properties which we make a specialty, latest reports, order blanks for each of the stocks, singly and also in combination, insuring security of principal, unusual interest and large profits, together with booklet "About Ourselves," giving in detail our plan of securing the excessive profits of mining investments with the minimum risk of loss, mailed free to any one interested on application.

CANADIAN BRANCH

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

They are a true heart tonic, nerve food and blood enricher, building up and renewing all the worn out and wasted tissues of the body and restoring perfect health. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

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