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Severe on the Russians.

The Independent is severe on the conduct of the chief Russian commanders in the naval battle in the Straits of Korea. It says: "We do not wonder that Rear-Admiral Nebogatoff does not accept his parole. He does not care to carry back to St. Petersburg the report of the Russian dead and wounded. He had no business to surrender and if he should return to Russia he would stand a fair chance to be hanged for cowardice. The same is true of Rear-Admiral Enquist who ran away with three strong cruisers during the first day's fight and fled to Manila, without waiting to see the result of the battle. He was able to sail at good speed for seven days. If ever an officer deserved hanging Enquist does. And there is not much to be said for Rojestvensky, although cowardice is not charged to him but only incompetency. There are old naval rules under which he would be shot. He did no scouting, but dreamed that the Japanese were here and there and that they had but a weak force at the Tushima Straits, which he could easily break through. When he saw a Japanese scout he took it as evidence that there was only a small force in the neighborhood, and into the jaws of death he went stupidly. It is an Admiral's business to know where his enemy is. That is what scouts are for. Equally incompetent was he to direct his fleet in battle. On the Russian side there was cowardice piled on stupidity. On the Japanese side there were the utmost skill and science. Hence the result." It is possible, however, that if *The Independent* were in possession of all the facts its judgment on the defeated Russians would be less severe. They were comparatively new and untrained to the business of war and were therefore at a great disadvantage in contending with the experienced commanders and naval veterans of the Japanese fleet. It was too much to expect of the Russians that ship for ship, gun for gun and man for man they should show themselves the equals of their opponents. Their defeat in anything like an even combat was a foregone conclusion. If there was some degree of incompetency on the part of the Russian commanders that was not surprising. Whether it was cowardice or common prudence which led to the surrender of Nebogatoff and the flight of Enquist may be a matter for further inquiry before pronouncing final judgment. Rear-Admiral Enquist says for himself that his squadron was complete when he entered the fight on the morning of May 27. He exchanged shots with the enemy at 1,000 yards. He attempted to pierce the Japanese line and make a dash for Vladivostok, but he was attacked by cruisers and torpedo boats, and forced to make a running fight. The main attack of the Japanese was concentrated on the Russian battleships. His own flagship was sunk, and he transferred his flag to the 'Aurora.' He was ultimately forced to flee to the south-west, taking that course at ten o'clock on Saturday night, and succeeded in making his escape with three of his ships in the darkness. He headed for Shanghai. A heavy sea was running, which threatened to swamp the vessels owing to their injuries below the water line, and in order to ease them as much as possible he headed to the south.

"Something to Blush for."

The New York Evening Post is of opinion that the treatment accorded to Chinese visitors in the United States is something to blush for. The Post says: In connection with our strained relations with China, it is interesting to note the treatment accorded to a party of four Chinese who arrived in Boston last week in the first cabin of a Cunarder. Although dressed as Europeans, well-educated as befitted members of one of the best families in China, provided with passports and also with a letter of introduction from Mr. Joseph H. Choate, the travellers were not allowed to land with the other cabin passengers. Set apart like so many wild animals, they were kept on the steamer all night, and not permitted to go ashore until they had been photographed and put under bond. Apparently the immigration officials omitted only the Bertillon measurements in recording the arrival of these persons of gentle birth and refinement. The Boston Herald naturally wonders what kind of an impression they must have received of the land of the free, and asks whether on their return to China they and their friends will favor American business men and interests, or our trade rivals who do not have scandalous exclusion laws. The incident also confutes Mr. Conger, lately our minister to China, who maintained that the Chi-

ese merchants would not boycott us on account of our harsh exclusion laws, because low caste coolies are alone affected by them. But the boycott is on. The Chinese are awaking to the fact that the United States does not care for their company, but does insist that Americans should be received and protected in China; that it wants their money while denying to them privileges of residence granted to the peoples of every other country the world over. Our position is indefensible morally, and the Chinese know it.

Losses in the War

A Washington despatch says:—The first approach to an accurate statement of the Russian and Japanese losses in Manchuria is contained in a list of the batt'ies and their casualties compiled by Gen. Tasker H. Bliss of the general staff. Some of the information has been gathered by the military information bureau of the war department. This has been supplemented by data from sources that are not revealed, but which are regarded as authentic. The number of men engaged and the percentage of losses in each battle is as follows, according to the compilation of Gen. Bliss:

Telissu—Russians 30,000, loss 16 per cent.; Japanese 45,000, loss 2.58 per cent.
Kahling—Russians 25,000, loss 8 per cent.; Japanese 60,000, loss 25 per cent.
Fenshuling—Russians 5,000, loss 4 per cent.; Japanese 18,000, loss 4 per cent.
Motieling—Russians 15,000, loss 6.6 per cent.; Japanese 20,000, loss 1.4 per cent.
Hziyoen—Russians 80,000, loss 6.2 per cent.; Japanese 18,000, loss 2.9 per cent.
Tashihchia—Russians 40,000, loss 3.4 per cent.; Japanese 60,000, loss 2.8 per cent.
Yashu'antz—Russians 40,000, loss 5 per cent.; Japanese 45,000, loss 2 per cent.
Liaoyang—Russians 160,000, loss 5.4 per cent.; Japanese 170,000, loss 6.49 per cent.
Sha river—Russians 180,000, loss 16.25 per cent.; Japanese 175,000, loss 5.8 per cent.
Sandepeu—Russians 65,000, loss 23 per cent.; Japanese 50,000, loss 14 per cent.
Port Arthur—Russians, 45,000, loss 34.33 per cent.; Japanese, 106,000, loss 42.6 per cent.
Mukden—Russians 400,000, loss 25 per cent.; Japanese 500,000, loss 12 per cent.

These figures give a total loss of 186,198 for the Russians and 156,186 for the Japanese.

There are no reliable figures as to the deaths from disease in either army, but they are reported to have been very light among the Japanese, but heavy among the Russians.

Norway's Secession.

The Storting, as the Norwegian Legislature is called, on June 7th declared the union between Norway and Sweden under one king to be dissolved, and that the King has ceased to be King of Norway. This action of the Storting practically dissolves the union which had existed between the two countries, unless Sweden shall determine to preserve the union by force of arms, which it does not appear that she is likely to do. The union has not been of a very intimate character. Each country had its own Parliament and was independent in reference to its internal affairs, and to some extent also in respect to external affairs. The principal bonds of union being the Crown and a common consular system, the two countries having a common representation at foreign capitals. It was in connection with this common consular system that friction and a demand for the dissolution of the union arose. As Norway is a free-trade country and Sweden has accepted the doctrine of protection, the fiscal interests of the two countries could not be identical. Accordingly Norway came to feel that her interests demanded that she should have her own consular system. To this the Government of Sweden, apart from the King, was willing to consent, but King Oscar firmly opposed the concession, with the result that Norway is seceding from the union. There appears to be no violent ill-will between the two countries. King Oscar seems to have thought that a union that was one in name only, was not worth preserving. There is no intimation that he or his government intend to use force to persuade Norway to remain in the union, and Norway on her part has shown the

absence of any ill-will toward the present King by intimating her desire for a Prince of the house of Bernadotte as her King. It is said, however, that this desire will not be gratified, and it is also intimated that there is little prospect of Norway securing as King a grandson of the King of Denmark, who is understood to be her second choice.

Profits of Cotton Manufacturing.

The desire of a merger or combine, which already includes most of the large cotton manufacturing concerns of Canada, to secure control of the Montreal Cotton Company, has led the latter company to make a statement in respect to the extent of its business and its earnings, which not only bears on the question of consolidation but is of special interest for the light it throws on the tariff question. If the Montreal Cotton company has been prospering so largely as its president shows to have been the case, it is difficult to see what reasonable ground there can be for the 'demand' frequently made in the cotton manufacturing interests for increased protection. The statement shows that within the last five years the company, instead of struggling along against the great handicap that the high tariff advocates have claimed prevailed, has paid an average annual dividend of 8.65 per cent., besides writing off \$375,000 for depreciation of plant, and adding \$111,125 to a special reserve fund for bad debts. There is scarcely a doubt, it is said, that it was only in the stress of circumstances that the directors could be induced to sanction the publication of what the supporters of increased protection would consider as a statement most damaging to the best interests of the cause. But Mr. Ewing president of the Company, has made his statement, and the question from a public standpoint, particularly in view of an early budget at Ottawa, is not on what terms will the cotton merger secure stock of the Montreal Cotton Company, but what grounds have the cotton manufacturers for their appeal for further protection.

Talk of Peace.

The situation as between Russia and Japan is one that seems to hold some hope for peace or at least of negotiations being opened between the two hostile nations with that end in view. An identical note addressed by President Roosevelt to Russia and Japan on the subject has been published. The note alludes to the interest of the world at large, as well as the two nations immediately concerned, in having the terrible conflict brought to an end. It declares the friendship and good will of the United States toward both nations and urges that in their own interests and the interests of the whole world they open negotiations for peace. President Roosevelt declares his willingness to do what he properly can in the way of arranging preliminaries if his services in that respect may be of any value, but his proposal is not that Russia and Japan shall act through intermediaries but directly, each of the belligerents appointing delegates or plenipotentiaries who shall meet together to discuss terms of peace with a view to the naming of conditions which shall be acceptable to both nations. The note is entirely courteous in tone, and is said not to have been forwarded until assurances were received at Washington from St. Petersburg and Tokio that such a proposition would be welcomed. The action taken by President Roosevelt appears to have the cordial approval of Great Britain, France and Germany, and as it voices the desire of the powers generally for the conclusion of peace between the two warring nations, it will pave the way for negotiations having that end in view. There is little doubt that both Russia and Japan desire peace. The question is whether or not Russia can so far humble herself as to consent to pay the indemnity Japan will demand for her vast expenditure of blood and treasure in a war into which, as she holds, she was forced by Russian aggression.

—Rev. Dr. Spencer of Ottawa who has been spending several weeks in N. B. has gone to Belleville, Ont. for several Sundays. During his visit he has preached or lectured at Fairville, St. John, Cambridge Narrows, Mill Cove, Jemseg, Springfield and Upper Gagetown and met with a kind reception everywhere. Bro. Spencer thinks the Provinces by the sea charming for situation and the prospective union of Baptists a cause for much gratitude to God and much to the credit of the Brethren who has pioneered the movement.

"Living and Dying Nations."

BY REV. F. S. DAMFORD, CARLETON, ST. JOHN.

"Come near, ye nations to hear; and harken, ye people; let the earth hear, and all that is therein; the world, and all things that come forth of it. For the indignation of the Lord is upon all nations, and his fury upon all their armies: he hath utterly destroyed them, he hath delivered them to the slaughter. Their slain also shall be cast out, and their stink shall come up out of their carcasses, and the mountains shall be melted with their blood."—Isaiah 34: 1-3.

This is the day of bloodshed, of fearful slaughter, and vengeful retaliation. Men and women through the various centres of the world, where hourly the reports of the war are posted up, and in accordance with their national relationships, and sympathetic views, they do not hesitate to express themselves, either by acts of delirious gesticulation or by fearful imprecations. It is distressing to read the daily accounts of this most fearful war between Russia and Japan. It is inconceivable that we can tolerate such methods of warfare in this Twentieth Century, an age of high civilization, and advanced thought. And yet, what has our civilization taught us? A sad Nineteenth Century humorist said, "It has taught us that we are all brothers, Cains and Abels." Our civilization has enabled us to better equip our battleships, to supply quick firing guns, to invent a more deadly powder, and to make stronger sword-blades, so that our army and navy may do the work of murder more effectually. True, sad humorist; Cains and Abels we are.

Longfellow evidently felt his soul stirring within him as he saw the burnished arms lining the walls of the arsenal at Springfield. There they were, from floor to ceiling, and in his poetic passion he said:—

"Is it, O man, with such discordant noises,
With such accursed instruments as these,
Thou drownest Nature's sweet and kindly voices,
And jarrest the celestial harmonies?

Were half the power, that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth, bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals nor forts.

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred,
And every nation that should lift again
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead
Would wear forever more the mark of Cain."

Here is the explanation of nation rising against nation in battle. If the principles of Christianity were laid down by every nation as a system of national government there would be no war. It would be the redemption of the human mind from error, and there would be no need of arsenals nor forts. Christianity has been blamed for the bloodshed of past ages, and opponents of Christianity are always ready to give you a long list of bloody deeds; they will remind you of the Spanish Inquisition, the Roman Inquisition, the Reformations of Germany, England and Scotland.

Now I will make a statement which I must afterwards prove and it is this. Christianity had nothing to do with the Inquisitions of Rome and Spain. At the time of these persecutions, Italy, Austria, France and Spain were distinctly pagan, notwithstanding the fact that the State religions were those of Rome. Further, it was not the Christian religion that brought about the persecutions in Scotland and England, but the want of it.

These statements I will explain as I go on. As an introduction to these statements, let me draw your attention to the dying nations of our day.

A few months ago, the present Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour, speaking of China said that it was suffering from cataplexy, a disease in which there is a suspension of volition and sensation while the heart and lungs continue to discharge their functions. It has been pointed out that this is an exceptional malady in the history of nations. The more we come to study the history of China the more we are impressed with the truth of the Premier's statement. Compare it with the weakness of the Roman Empire before its final overthrow; the Empire's power lay in being equal to every emergency, and by the grasping of every opportunity big or little, until intoxicated by repeated successes the rulers believed that the gods were with them, and finally, thinking that nothing could overthrow their power and position, they gave themselves over to the vilest debauchery and licentiousness. Then came their weakness, and as a result their final overthrow. They were materially exhausted before the collapse came; they were crushed before the superior weight of opposing armies, and after resistance, "died of wounds" received in battle.

Not so with China. She is dying in sheer inertness, apparently incapable of motion; and China's deplorable condition brings no relief the wasting away of other Asiatic peoples, and the disintegration of other Eastern communities. It would seem as if the Eastern world were rotting away perishing from blood poisoning, resulting from prolonged trifling with the deadly impurities which emanate from the putrefying corpse of religion known as Paganism.

Christianity has been charged with having this same disease, inert, stagnant, and incapable of withstanding the powers that come against it, and wherever the power of Christianity asserted itself in any age or to any nation, it was nothing more or less than an ecclesiastical autocracy, reveling in bloody persecutions, and infamous torture.

They charge Christianity with the inventions of the maiden and rack, the screw, the stake, and the executioner's axe. They bring out the atrocious deeds of the Inquisition of Rome, Spain and France. Then, to crown all they assert that the secular powers united their forces against it, and as a consequence, the power of Christianity was crushed; hence the reason of its failure and incapability to influence the nations of the world in this present age.

I repeat my statement that, "Christianity never took any part in inventing instruments of torture for the forcing of creeds and beliefs upon the people who held opposite views. Take Spain as an example. Unquestionably she is a withered and blighted nationality. She is an unhappy object-lesson of the waning powers of the earth. As the late Dr. Lorimer has said, "The war with America revealed the incompetence of her leaders, the inefficiency of her army and navy organization, the dishonesty of her public service, and the absolute imbecility of her strategy. Whenever was she Christian, but in name? When was her Government inspired by Christian ideals, her business controlled by Christian principles, her colonies blessed by administrations, and her people enlightened and ennobled by Christian illumination?"

Individuality does not stand for collectiveness. I do not deny to her the memory of noble men and women, who have proved themselves to be saints, men and women who have prayed and sacrificed for the land of their birth. But they were only the few bright stars in a black sky, the faithful few who had not defiled their garments. I speak of Spain as a nation that knows not God. Spain's history records her own rotteness and depravity. As a nation she never had a working Christianity. The only religion she claimed was that of Rome with its so-called infallible Pope, who for the honor of his position turned the streets into rivers of blood, glorying in the atrocities which caused the late Dr. Parker to curse the Sultan of Turkey. Do I not speak the truth? Was she Christian when she hunted Christians with fire and sword? Was she Christian when she deprived the Peninsula, from the Pyrenees to the Straits of Gibraltar, of the Reformation? Was there any Christianity in the old Armada, in the tortures inflicted during the war in the Netherlands, on the long suffering Cubans? History bears testimony to all her actions against the religion of Christianity?

No, brethren, it is not a Christianized Spain that is dying; it is a Spain that never has been Christian in heart, and a country that is doomed to extinction unless she becomes Christian at once. It is sheer folly to blame Christianity for the blight and deadness of Spain. The indignation of the Lord is upon her, for she hath rebelled and lifted up her head against the Almighty.

As with Spain, so it is with other nations. Rome could not stand long with a Nero to govern her affairs. Like Spain Rome degenerated for the want of Christianity. Nero blamed the Christians for the burning of Rome, but who believed him?

A nation is only Christian in proportion as its citizens are really Christian in heart and life. A few Christians in a nation have not the power to dictate and over-ride that nation's government. It has always been the way of the world that the race is to the swift, and the battle to the strong. But a just and omniscient God will not allow the secular governments to do just as they like, practising their infamies, and living on with monstrous wrongs unchallenged.

I do not say that these mighty nations of the past brought nothing good into the world. Greece was famous for her art, and Rome for her jurisprudence and civil order. But the powers that then existed prevented art, literature and jurisprudence from becoming the properties of other and inferior nations. It was on account of their baseness and unfaithfulness to their trusts, that an Almighty Justice swept away their power.

The Greek Empire is no more; but its genius is distributed among other nationalities. The Roman power is forever shattered; but its law is given to the world. Law, literature and art are indestructible because they all tend to the elevation of mankind. It is the dross that God destroys, and if a nation resents the claims of Omnipotence, then he must perforce cast them aside to further the progress of the world. Puny minds may condemn such measures; but it must be remembered, that with their indifference to the masses of human beings beyond their boundaries, if they had been left to themselves, without the interference of Providence, it is not unlikely that their intellectual and aristocratic achievements would have been lost forever in the abyss of their moral defilement.

St. Paul's reference to the position of the Jews, spoken of in the 11th chapter of the Epistle to the Romans fully confirms the argument I have here adduced. In the 12th verse, he says, "Now if the fall of them be the riches of the world, and the decay of them the riches of the Gentiles; how much more their fullness." As it was true in relation to the diminishing of the Jewish nation, so was it equally true in the decay of the empires of Rome and Greece.

The Jews had lost their throne and sceptre, because they had rejected the wisdom and guidance of the Almighty. They had trusted to their own wiles and deceptive policies. They rejected the Almighty, and, as a result, the Almighty rejected them. Whoever has imitated them, has in a sense shared their doom. The Lord has said: "He that is not

with me is against me, and though hand join in hand, sin shall not go unpunished.

This is the case today with Russia. She has defied the overruling Providence, and, as a consequence, is paying the penalty. You ask, what do I mean? Simply this; she has had great teachers, men who have sacrificed ease, comforts and even life itself, for the great teachings of Peace and Brotherhood. What is Count Tolstoy's position today in his relations to the Russian government? A noble man, a devout Christian, and a worthy citizen; and yet, he is denounced and condemned as a viper, and an instigator of sedition. His greatest work, "The Kingdom of God is Within You," a work that has proved itself such a blessing in England, was suppressed by the Russian government as being a dangerous book, unfit to be handled by any citizen who had any love for his country. The only danger with Tolstoy was, that he introduced a Christianity into the country which embraced the principles laid down in 5th chapter of St. Matthews gospel, laying great stress upon two particular sayings of Jesus:—"Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God." Tolstoy lifted up his voice against greed and avarice, and proclaimed a just vengeance against those who participate in them. For this he was denounced, and his followers sent to Siberia, never more to return to their home and kindred. It is not a Christianized Russia that is receiving the full punishment of its misdeeds, but a Russia that has ground to powder the poor, disregarding their rights, and delighting in torturing them by imprisonment and cruel death. Does anyone wonder that there are so many secret societies; nihilists, who in mad fanaticism, endanger the lives of many at the risk of their own. Can you for a moment expect God to bless a country which has heaped cruelty upon Poland and Finland, and expelled and massacred the Jews in the manner that she did? What can you expect of Russia when she forbids Protestant Missionaries propagating the gospel of Jesus Christ within her boundaries? Where true Christianity is preached in her land, it is done in secret, just as the Scotch Covenanters did in the reformation times. How true the saying is "that a house divided against itself cannot stand." Russia is that house, and it is very evident that she is having a great fall. She has attempted to claim what does not rightfully belong to her, and thousands of lives are daily sacrificed as a result. She has done wrong and she knows it, yet she is sending men to the slaughter. Her slain are daily cast out, and their stink come up out of their carcasses, and the mountains are melted with their blood.

We had a record of this a few days ago, when, in the Pass of Cho-bai-dai, eleven hundred Russians raced for their lives to reach the pass before the avenging Japanese should claim the position. But it was too late. They were brought to a sudden and terrible dilemma. They found themselves caught in a trap. Behind them were the victorious troops who had driven them out of Henlin; in front of them was the awful Pass, with the keen-eyed, fierce determined Japanese soldiers of the second division, the best fighters of the Mikado waiting for them at a couple of hundred yards range. It is not necessary to relate in detail what happened, but when all was over, the Japanese looked upon eleven hundred slain, piled up in huge heaps, while only twelve Japanese were numbered among the dead. True, the mountains were melted with their blood. Well might the cry rise up to the Almighty, "How long, O Lord! How long."

"I hear even now the infinite chorus,
The cries of agony, the endless groan,
Which through the ages that have gone before us,
In long reverberations reach our own."

What is Japan's position in the world to-day? It seems as if everything were in her favor, and that she is building a pedestal for a permanent structure. If we are to believe prophecy, then their new power will only be a temporary one. This much is certain, that whenever a nation reckons not with the Divine Laws of Omnipotence it soon decays, having been blighted by its own misdeeds, and another nation must take its place.

In conclusion let me say a word or two on Living Nations, and I presume that among the living nations Great Britain and the United States will have a foremost place. Of their growth, their expansion, and their resources, it is not necessary for me to speak at this juncture. Even Britain and America are not entitled to the full meaning of Christian, without serious qualifications. It is true, they have a better right to the claim than any of the nations I have this night mentioned. But they have serious faults. We call ourselves Christian; and yet we have a government hugging a demon, a foul serpent, whose poison has slain hundreds of thousands of men and women. They favour a curse that helps to fill our prisons, lunatic asylums, poor-houses and grave-yards. I refer to the accursed demon of drink. Poverty is rampant in our land as a result of this, and in almost every district throughout Britain we see:—

"Shoeless feet, shoeless feet,
Freezing blue on the wintry street,
'God,' I cry, as here I stand,
'Why should this be in a Christian land,
Baby misery, drunken crime,
Childhood old before its time;
Boysish vices from ignorance grow,
And few to lead them by the hand,
And yet this is called a Christian land."

The importance of making a distinction cannot be over stated when that distinction has to be preserved. M. Zola has repeatedly stated that the decline of France was owing to over-much religion; while before him, a French prince declared that it was due to lack of religion.

It is impossible to choke any country with the religion of Jesus Christ. We say that we are great believers in missions, and we wonder how it is that Foreign Missions make such little progress. That is easily explained. The United States of America spends 2,962,000,000 dollars on amusements, luxuries, etc., while they give to Missions the fabulous sum of \$7,500,000, or less than one four hundredth part of what they spent on pleasing their fancies. This does not sound very well for the States. But Britain is no better; as the entire contributions to Foreign Missions do not amount to more than 2d per head, while upon amusements, etc., we spend nearly £6 per head. Along with the 2d goes a prayer, and then we wonder why the enterprise moves along so slowly. We send out our missionaries, and maintain no vital interest in their doings. We hand the work over to committees, and expect them to do the whole work of Christianising the world. Then comes the annual reports of the various societies, and we are surprised and annoyed to think that all this money has gone to their support, with so little to show for it. Brethren, we are responsible for the wheels driving heavily. If Christianity is to progress we must take off the brake. The Spirit of Christ in our endeavors will soon make a mighty change in the work abroad, and in proportion to the amount of work that we do, so will be our success. We cannot help nations declaring that there is nothing in our Christianity, when by our cold calculations, and apathetic spirit, we paralyse it. If we have any belief in what we profess, let us be up and doing—

"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

Let us do our duty in bringing about the Kingdom of Peace and good will to men, so

"Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throbb
The pulse of one fraternity."

From Chicaole to New York.

"Are you going on furlough?" "Impossible, who will take my place?" The months pass, Miss Newcombe writes: "Your staying will not help my going. Please leave me out of the question. If you do not go, three of us will probably be absent next year." The same day came a letter from Mrs. Laflamme saying: "If you wish a berth on our steamer wire at once." The doctors advised, the conference agreed, so the wire was sent.

Down the East coast in a second class ladies carriage with sleeping accommodation for four, up and across the Nizam's Dominions gaining glimpses of high hills with fortifications around and around, past stations covered with flowering ivies and guarded by policemen clad in orange and blue, buying ice here and there and trying to help a lady suffering from sun fever, on through dry barren tracts everywhere dotted by the waving cocoanuts and palmyra palms; then travelling north and west along the G. I. P. railway we are at Bombay—a sixty-four hours journey from Chicaola

What a fine station!—Cost fifteen million dollars they say. Bombay is indeed a city of palaces, beautiful drives and splendid trees, yet as we pass along the native quarter we do not wonder that 104 out of every 1000 of the population daily die from cholera, small-pox and plague. See the beautiful Parsee ladies out walking with their husbands or dining at their club. When will their Hindu sisters enjoy such freedom, pleasure and enlightenment!

March 30th.—On board the S. S. "Austria"—large, uncomfortable, clean—built in Genoa four years ago. Towering above all the passengers is a General who served in the Indians Meeting. His genial presence and fine Christian character gives tone to the social life. There is the lady missionary of the L. P. C. K. Society who argues that water saves. The Hindus also believe in the efficacy of the Ganges. Everyone notices the American girl who smokes cigarettes and passes the glass around. If this is the "new woman" may her style decrease! At our table there is a Jew and his family—rich, handsome pleasant. The cubs which a German Doctor is taking home afford amusement. There are Colonels, Majors, I. C. S. officials and their wives. Some of whom say: "Why do you waste your life? The Hindus have their own religion. 'This is life eternal' that they should know thee the only true God and him whom thou didst send even Jesus Christ." The Hindus, they do not know!

How delightful is life on board—so smoothly we are gliding along. Last eve from the bow we watched the ships plow the waters sending out along the bubbly spray the wonderful phosphorescent light which would squirm and twist and shoot away in gold and green and varied lights. The round full moon arose in all its glory, one star seemed to envy the splendour and the sea was lined with brightness.

Land ahead?—1819 nautical miles in six days and we are at Aden. What a dreary looking place—red looking houses built along the barren mountain side. The mul-

latoes, how they yell as standing in their boats they try to sell their pretty baskets and feather fans. Slowly we pass through the Straits of Babel-Mandeb—dangerous they say. See, what looks like a grave in the sea, while at its foot stands a tall upright slab of earth. Beautifully the sun sets behind Perim which with its garrison and lighthouse is a key to the Suez Canal. This key is also on the British ring. It is Sunday. Mr. Laflamme preaches a powerful sermon. The General assists in the service. At the close my cabin-mate said: "It was good, but I never heard a dissenter preach before. I wonder if it was wrong for me to go."

Now we are sailing along the Red Sea—red hills on either side. Yes, it was over there where Moses fled. See that scarred, fagged mountain—that is Sinai where Moses talked with God and the law was given.

March 31st, 6 a. m.—Here we are at Suez. Hurry, the Lady Doctor is coming! By responding to our names the examination is passed. A pretty view—water runs into the land here and there, hills in the background of varied tints and the sea—near the shore a pink, then a bright green, a deeper shade, then azure blue—gaily painted houses shaded by casuarina trees while in the distance the train steams away along the curving pier. Stalwart Egyptians come on board to sell ivory and olive wood curios, coral necklaces, views of Palestine and pressed flowers from there.

How cold it is! A pilot comes on; we sail around the promontory entering the wonderful canal—very narrow in places, sandy desert on either side, buoys all along the way, brightly painted flag houses at intervals. "Hold up! a ship has gone aground!" Hour after hour we wait. A regular hurricane begins to blow. A hawser is snapped. Lo! our ship swings around just after a big steamer had gone by. The Lord preserved us.

April 1st—Ships many, from Austria, Sweden, England, slowly pass. How stately they look at such close range. Other ships are tied up behind. Ah! here is the one that went aground followed by the tugs. The way is clear and at 11 a. m. we are off. We enter the British lakes—how wide and full. The passage grows narrow. Says one: "This is where the water was divided for the Israelites long ago." The whistle blows and we are at Port Said. The harbor is full of ships. We viewed the town by night and watched the lofty lighthouse with its revolving light.

1313 nautical miles to Trieste. The snow capped mountains of Crete appear. On we go past Cephalonia—land on either side so near—sides of the mountains hollowed, scarred and whitened with here and there the richest green. The Straits of Otranto are passed and we are in the Adriatic, April 5th. This is the most beautiful day of all and tomorrow we'll be there. The captain at the close of the dinner given in his honor, said: "Can't speak English well, but dis is de best voyage I can remember and de best company."

Rain, sunshine and rainbows repeatedly followed each other in quick succession as we neared Trieste. The radiant glory of the sun setting in the sea shot through the dark billowy clouds above and to crown all the silver crescent of the moon appeared. The glory faded. We turned and saw the city rising in an amphitheatre from the sea, while on a promontory to the left surrounded by trees and fantastic boulders stood the stately Miramar Castle once the residence of the noble, Maximilian Emperor of Mexico. A tug took us to the S. S. "Espero" bound for Venice. What confusion, no berths, all taken, only a five hours sail from 12 to 5 a. m.

How beautiful coming into Venice—stately palaces appear—water everywhere—the varied gay tints of the houses blend with the peculiarly soft colours of sky and sea. This is Venice, the city in the sea, the Queen of the Adriatic the centre of the world's commerce four centuries ago. What a dreamy restful place! So gently are we borne along in the black gondola and we wonder at the skill of the gondolier who, standing, feathers the water with a single oar and guides the boat around sharp corners, in and out upon the crowded canal within a hair's breath of touching, yet never touching. Artistic bridges at every turn—378 they say connecting 175 islands made up of 15,000 houses and palaces in which 150,000 people dwell.

The piazza San Marco—the imposing building on every side form one vast marble palace. Thousands of doves flit about the square lighting now and again on the hand of some gentle lady. The Cathedral—see its domes, spires, facade and the four bronze horses standing above the entrance (the only horses in Venice). Within all is cold and damp and old. They say the mosaics above, around, below, excel all others in brilliancy, variety and extent. Amidst all the grandeur the poorly clad devoutly kneel, monks ask for alms, and the old priests, with full white lace waists and short purple velvet capes, drone out the Latin prayers. As we came out a huge bronze figure with a hammer struck the bell in the clock tower twelve times; then another giant figure pulled a rope making a softer clang.

In the Ducal Palace we saw the largest picture ever painted on canvas, (84 ft x 34) "The Story of Paradise," by Pentoretto. We passed through room after room resplendent with paintings on walls and ceiling, set in frames of gold, until we came to the Hall of the Council

of Three. We shuddered as we viewed the pictures of suffering and death, and thought of the unjust decrees there sent forth causing many to pass along the "Bridge of Sighs" to a slow death in the prison only a step away.

On we go to Milan—glimpses of the Alps all along the way—a fertile country lined with mulberry trees. There is Lake Garda, 35 miles long, 1135 feet deep. A snow-capped mountain seems to rise from its depths. The waters form a mosaic of varied colors. Here we are at Milan. The Cathedral—yes "an anthem sung in stone, a poem wrought in marble." We mounted the 400 steps to the very top. What a view! Rank upon rank of fretted spires spring high in the air. Statues, statues everywhere, 3000 they say. How wonderful are the works of man which an earthquake could destroy in the twinkling of an eye. Only a Raphael, an Angelo or a Canova could thus put character into stone, but we can all do the more noble and enduring work, that of seeking to restore man to the image of God by making known Christ, the transformer of men.

Sunday, April 9th, attended the Cathedral service. For a few centimes rough, tinny, straight backed chairs were brought. The marching and bowing and reading while the incense burned was tedious in the extreme but when the priest began to preach we forgot all about the arches, frescoes and mosaics. Did he not make the walls ring again! The multitudes listened breathlessly and we longed to know about what he was so eloquently speaking.

"Genoa the superb"—in what way? Ham and sour crout for a daily bill of fare, the city awkwardly built on irregularly rising ground, a perfect labyrinth of narrow crooked streets lined by many storied buildings.

April 14th, on board the "Princess Irene" bound for New York. What relic, statue or painting could compare with the sunset and scenery tonight as we passed the Elba Isle. At Naples we visited the Aquarium—a fairy land, such wonders of the sea—and the Museum, containing the antiquities of the buried cities. As we steamed away what a magnificent view—to the left the sun setting behind an old castle on an island illuminated the sky and tinged the sea with gold, iron; the semi-circular Bay the city rose in a pyramidal form crowned at the top by the colossal castle of St. Elmo, to the right the stately double peak of Vesuvius frowningly stood.

April 17th, at Gibraltar—joined a party, drove all around, rare views. "My camera, quick!" said one. The picture of a tall, stooped, grey-bearded man with a handsome young girl at his side is taken. This is King Leopold II, who boarded our ship at Naples. He did not seem to be worrying about the barbarous mutilation and murder of so many in his Congo State.

April 19th, here we are sailing along by the Azores, those beautiful islands of the sea, stretching over a distance of 400 miles and inhabited by 255,000 Portuguese. The pink and yellow houses in a zig-zag way climb the many hills. There! we have passed the S. S. "Hamburg" which has been sailing along with us for two days. It is interesting to watch the 1600 Italians on board. (The Hindus are far more cleanly in their habits!) They dance and sing and play and never a care do they seem to know except when it rains or some fair lassie begins to cry for Italy's balmy air and sunny skies.

April 26th, last night the dining room was decorated with the flags and emblems of every nation. The band played, the lights were turned off and the thirty stewards marched up and down bearing Chinese lanterns and lights burning in transparent ice. In a few hours we will reach New York. Lo! the fog settles down and we are helpless. For twelve hours and more we waited outside Sandy Hook while the bell clanged and the fog horn blew. When the veil was lifted ships were seen on every side. The windows of the pier are crowded with faces. What expectation! why do we move so slowly! O joy, there is my brother!

"What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee." Yes, I dreaded the journey, dreaded coming to the home land so full of changes but every fear was vain. The Lord was so near me all the way. Surely the prayers of the dear Telugu Christians were answered. Many have said to me: "Well you won't go back." "Yes of course I will. See the ring the Telugus gave me, does not the emblem engraved thereon show that our hearts are bound together in love and service?" Yes I love the Telugu Christians and the Telugu work. What a great work it is! Do we realize that the missionaries at each of our seven stations are seeking to evangelize three hundred thousand people! Yes, 300,000 are depending upon them and the few Telugu Christians for a knowledge of the Way of Life!

In no other country are the obstacles to the triumph of Christ's kingdom so great, in no other country has so much to be given up in order to confess Christ. Shall our interest be less because the work is hard? No, we will all the more enthusiastically storm the citadel knowing that the harder the siege the greater the triumph. God is calling now for volunteers. Who will enter the fight? "Only an inch of time remains, then eternal years roll on forever."

MABEL EVANGELINE ARCHIBALD.

Every one feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action.—Rousseau.

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Editorial Notes.

—The enrollment at Acadia College in the Academic year just closed was the largest in her history. It was 157. —This being Jubilee year, Acadia has marked the occasion by the bestowment of a considerable number of honorary degrees, as will be seen by the report we publish of the anniversary proceedings. The recipients are men who have done faithful and valuable work, each in his chosen line of service. To men who have thus demonstrated their faithfulness an honorary degree may not seem a matter of great importance. It has been and is their purpose to serve rather than shine. But at all events it must be pleasant for them to know that the faithfulness and value of their service is recognized by their fellows.

THE ACADIA ANNIVERSARIES.

WOLFVILLE, JUNE 5

It is anniversary season again. The attendance promises to be larger than usual. Already a number from various parts of our constituency have arrived, including from N. B., Hon. G. G. King, Mrs. G. G. King, Mrs. W. C. King and Mrs. Crandall Chipman; Rev. M. P. King of Newcastle, Mrs. P. McIntyre, W. T. Denham, St. John; Dr. J. H. Gray, Fairville; from P. E. I. Mrs. A. W. Sterns; from Boston C. H. McIntyre and Mrs. McIntyre; from Mystic, Conn., Rev. W. E. Bates and Mrs. Bates. The representation from Nova Scotia is large. The Athenaeum Society held an open meeting Saturday evening. It was attended by hundreds of people. The principal feature was a Debate on the Ethics of Prohibition. Messrs. F. Porter, M. Simpson and J. M. Shortliffe argued the case for Prohibition, and Messrs. A. B. Balcom, F. S. Kinley, and V. L. Chittick argued for the other side. Dr. Wortman, Mr. C. J. Mercereau and Rev. H. T. DeWolf were the judges. The decision was in favor of the affirmative. Papers were read by Mr. L. C. Christie, and Mr. H. E. Bates. It was a good entertainment and well conducted by the President, G. H. Oakes.

On Lord's Day morning College Hall was crowded when the Baccalaureate Sermon was preached by Rev. W. E. Bates, A. M., formerly pastor of the Amherst church, now Pastor at Mystic, Conn. His text was Jeremiah 8: 23, 24. His theme was "Life's Emphasis; where shall we place it?" We must place this emphasis: (1) Not on brain. Brain is good has tremendous power. Thought works wonders. Properly related to God and moral truth it is next to omnipotent. But we cannot put emphasis on brain alone. (2) Not on might apart from moral good. Power is to be desired if allied to moral ends. But to seek power alone is to misplace the emphasis of life. (3) Not on riches. There is much written on riches, some of it wise, some otherwise. The Scripture says nothing against riches, but against the love of riches. Wealth rightly used is good. Put apart from God and truth it must not be the one thing to be sought. (4) But we must glory in the knowledge and love of God. This is the greatest honor and advantage. With all our getting we must get the understanding of God possible to us.

The address to the graduating class was very timely and effective. The above thoughts were developed with a fullness, a wealth of illustration, and felicity of diction that made the sermon very able and eloquent. The delivery was excellent.

Mr. Bates has a son at Harvard, who is to be Acadia's Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, and another son at Acadia who is making a good record in the Science Courses.

Rev. M. P. King read the Scriptures, and Rev. L. D. Morse offered prayer.

In the evening the Y. M. C. A. had charge of the service, Mr. F. S. Kinley, President, led the meeting. Rev. G. F. Johnson, Pastor of the Methodist church of Wolfville, who has two children in the graduating class, read the Scriptures, and Rev. H. F. Laflamme led the assembly in prayer. Dr. Trotter, of course, led the morning service and assisted in the exercises of the evening. The address was by Rev. E. E. Daley, A. M., Pastor of

the Bridgetown church. His subject was: "The Administration of Life." He showed the value of life, the difficulty and possibility of using it to the best. We should administer life by making life minister. He enlarged on our duties (1) To the State. "The man who shirks his national duties is not a saint, but a shirk." (2) In the realm of business. (3) In philanthropy.

Mr. Daley developed his subject in good form and with so apt illustrations that his address became at once stimulating, interesting and popular. Mr. Daley was graduated at Acadia in 1891, and has already rendered effective service in the ministry. And he will go on increasing in power and usefulness.

CLOSING EXERCISES AT HORTON ACADEMY.

The work of Horton Academy for the year came to a close on Monday evening when the Diplomas were awarded. Principal Sawyer conducted the exercises with a simplicity of words and directness of movement that gave much satisfaction to the audience.

PROGRAMME.

Processional March
Misses Ruth O'Brien and Hortense Spurr.
Prayer by Rev. M. P. King.
Introductory Words The Principal.
Piano Solo—Cracovienne fantastique, Paderewski.
Miss Laura Rainforth.
Essay—Niagara
Fred P. Freeman, Kempt, Queens Co., N. S.
Vocal Solo—Oh! What Delight!
Miss Grace Burgess. Gambert
Valedictory—S. Welton Thurber, Freeport, Digby Co., N. S.
Address—The Minute Men
Rev. George B. Cutten, Ph. D., Corning, N. Y.
Presentation of Diplomas and Certificates.
National Anthem

ESSAYS WRITTEN.

War by Pre-arrangement,
William M. Anderson, Midgie, N. B.
Joseph Howe, Ernest Barrs, Wolfville, N. S.
Marvels of Modern Mechanism,
Arthur H. Chute, Wolfville, N. S.
The Deep Sea Fisheries of Nova Scotia,
Cleveland Collins, Westport, N. S.
Characteristics of Grecian Architecture,
Frederick A. Crawley, Wolfville, N. S.
Wireless Telegraphy,
G. Herman E. Dewitt, Wolfville, N. S.
The Future of the Canadian North West,
Fred F. Foshay, Berwick, N. S.
Public Responsibility for Public Disaster,
LeBaron Hopkins, Aroostook Junction, N. B.
Canada,
Jonathan L. Johnson, Lockeport, N. S.
Caesar's Gallic Campaigns,
Frank L. Lewis, Truro, N. S.
The Greatness of our Heritage,
Fred G. McAskill, St. Peter's, N. S.
Shakespeare's Portrait of Marcus Brutus,
D. Cook McKinnon, Campbellton, N. B.
The Cause of the Standard Oil Company's Success,
Fred J. Munroe, Margaree Harbor, N. S.
Aerial Navigation,
Fred D. Parker, Wolfville, N. S.
The Destiny of Canada,
Ewing H. Putman, Maitland, Hants Co., N. S.
Lord Kitchener,
Philip E. Sawyer, Wolfville, N. S.
Constitutional Reform in Russia,
Berton Simpson, North St. Eleanor, P. E. I.
The Pleasures of Life,
C. William H. Skinner, Weston, N. S.
Recent Archaeological Discoveries in Egypt,
Walter S. Smith, Bear River, N. S.
Submarine Navigation,
Reginald G. Trotter, Wolfville, N. S.
The Welfare of Horton Academy Fundamental to that of Acadia College,
G. Stanley Weaver, Sydney, N. S.

The Essays by Mr. Fred P. Freeman and Mr. S. Welton Thurber were worthy of the occasion and were well received by the larger audience.

Principal Sawyer presented diplomas to fourteen graduates ten of whom had completed the collegiate course. They were:—William M. Anderson, Midgie; Fred A. Crawley, Wolfville; Fred F. Foshay, Berwick; Frank L. Lewis, Truro; Fred G. McAskill, St. Peter's; Fred D. Parker, Wolfville; Berton Simpson, North St. Eleanor, P. E. I.; Walter S. Smith, Bear River; S. Welton Thurber, Freeport; Reginald G. Trotter, Wolfville, and four in the business course—Whitman H. Webber, Chester; Mildredge J. Campbell, Port Williams; Maude Eastwood, Wolfville; Susie Elliot, Springhill.

The Academy listened with pleasure to an address by Rev. George B. Cutten, Ph. D., Pastor at Corning, N. Y. Dr. Cutten, was graduated from Acadia in 1896. He took his postgraduate course at Yale when he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Dr. Cutten was a great Acadia man when within her halls and he is a greater Acadia man now. It is largely through his influence that Acadia men found out Yale where they have made records for themselves and Acadia.

Dr. Cutten combines wisdom and wit with power to interest his audiences from beginning to end.

His subject "The Minute Men" meant full Preparation for Life's work. Among other things he said:

"As you enter active work at the beginning of the century and grow up with it, you find the world prepared as it never was before, to receive you. The warriors of old would not be factors in a modern battle as a twentieth century battleship would easily vanquish the whole of Nelson's invincible fleet. The wisdom and power of the by-gone ages would count for little today and a preparation for the past is not a preparation for the present. We recognize the

reign of law and have almost eliminated the doctrines of chance. In these days of severe competition, the prepared man takes a front place. This school has been of value to you so far as it has helped you to help yourself; development counts.

"Your young people are rich in vigor, buoyant in hope and undaunted in courage, but they cannot afford to omit thorough preparation. Take time to make haste. Success depends upon this. The man of Galilee spent thirty years in preparing for three years' work, but it was a marvelous success.

"Preparedness is cumulative, for as you gain preparation your fitness will increase ten-fold, and for everyone who is well prepared there are many vacancies waiting."

The Academy has had a good year. The first year of Principal Sawyer's service is encouraging for the growth of the school. The patrons have great confidence in supporting the Academy. Further improvements are contemplated. The enrollment for the year was 103. The Academy Home has become too small to afford accommodation to all the students. Enlargement is needed. The Principal's report refers to the changes in the staff and the religious state of the school, which has been greatly helped by the recent revival. Mr. J. C. Rayworth, M. A. has retired from the Academy in order to continue his studies at some large University. Mr. C. J. Mercereau, M. A., will be in the staff as heretofore.

ACADIA SEMINARY.

On Tuesday evening the Hall was filled in every part with an audience that followed with interest the

PROGRAMME.

Processional March
Louise Cunningham and Mabel Edna Johnson.
Prayer.
Vocal Solo—Within What Gloomy Depths
Gertrude Heales, Wolfville, N. S.
*Essay—The History of the World is the Biography of Its Great Men
Margaret Maude Caldwell, Cambridge, N. S.
Essay—The Value of Nature Study
Maude Elizabeth Christie, River Hebert, N. S.
Essay—Great Men of Florence
Claire Gray, Fairville, N. B.
Pianoforte Solo—Scherzo Valse, G. flat major, op. 40.
Mozzkowski
Mabel Josephine Potter, Canning, N. S.
Essay—Social Life in England in the Middle Ages
Jean Steadman Haley, St. Stephen, N. B.
Essay—The Women of the French Revolution
Mabel Iva Hanna, Halfway River, N. S.
Essay—The Revival of Village Industry
Edna Harrison, Halfway River, N. S.
Essay—Star Myths
Helen Celia Kierstead, St. John, N. B.
Essay—The Legend in Art
Mabel Moore Macdonald, Petitediac, N. B.
Essay—The Eccentricities of Genius
Beatrice Oulton, Port Elgin, N. B.
*Essay—The Growth of Liberty in Russia
Jennie McNaughton Palmer, Dorchester, N. B.
Pianoforte Solo—Witches Dance, B minor, op. 17, No. 2.
Mac Dowell.
Annie May Woodman, Wolfville, N. S.
Essay—Raphael's Transfiguration
Jennie Alice Pattillo, Truro, N. S.
*Essay—Three Women of the Bible
Bertha Purdy, Springhill, N. S.
Essay—Legends of Glosceap
Evelyn Minette Vaughn, Wolfville, N. S.
Vocal Solo—Chanson Provencale
Frances Burditt, Middleton, N. S.
Essay—Tennyson and His Time
Emily Record Young, Parrsboro, N. S.
Barcarolle, F major, op. 60 (Two Pianofortes)
Eunice Haines and Lavinia Lewis.
Address—Rev. Wellington Camp, Sussex, N. B.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Award of Prizes.
God save the King.

*Speakers.

The Essays delivered were well written and spoken in such form as to reflect great credit on Miss Lynds, the Teacher of Education.

DIPLOMAS AWARDED.

Diplomas in collegiate course were given to Margaret Caldwell, Cambridge; Maud Christie, River Hebert; Mabel Hanna, Halfway River; Edna Harrison, Halfway River; Jennie Patillo, Truro; Bertha Purdy, Springhill; Evelyn Vaughn, Wolfville; Emily Young, Parrsboro; Jennie Palmer, Hillsboro.

Also in pianoforte to Helen Fowler, Petitediac; Laura Rainsforth, Berwick; Mabel Potter, Canning; May Woodman, Wolfville.

Also in art to Mabel McDonald, Petitediac.
In elocution to Beatrice Oulton, Port Elgin.
In Domestic Science to Ethyl Newman Bellows Falls, Sarah Etta Hall, Liverpool.

Certificates of admission to Sophomore Class in College: Jean Haley, St. Stephen; Helena Kierstead, St. John.

THE PRIZE LIST.

The following prizes were then awarded: 1st, the Payzant Prize in English of \$20 to Jennie Palmer. 2nd, the Payzant Prize in French, of \$20, to Maude Christie. 3rd, excellence in pianoforte, \$20, Lavinia Lewis, Hillsboro. St. Clair Prize, 1st, Honor Scholarship, \$30, Margaret M. Caldwell. 2nd, Honor, \$20, Maude E. Christie. Governor General's Medal, excellence in English, Margaret Caldwell.

The address by Rev. Wellington Camp of Sussex, was a strong presentation of Christian truth applied with felicity.

* * The Story Page * *

The Tancook Schoolma'am and her Man.

(Concluded.)

'Hello! Ahoy!
'Keep off the course!
'Keep off! Keep off!
'You whaler there! Keep off!

But the Schoolma'am took no heed; and, if the excited populace could have observed more closely, they would have discerned a smile on the captain's face. And yet the whaler was drawing perilously near. But, when to the distant onlookers it seemed as if her bowsprit was already crashing into the Schoolma'am's ribs, a touch at the whaler's tiller, the quick fishing boat obeyed like a bicycle, and cut the racer's wake so close that the real schoolma'am in the stern could have thrown a rose on board. What she did was to toss her hand in a gesture of triumph, and cry excitedly.

'O Ben! You'll win!

Good luck, however, does not always accompany a woman's smile; neither is a southwest land-breeze a thing to be depended on. In five minutes the wind stiffened and veered to the southeast, the quarter from which it had been blowing nearly all day. Again the sheets were loosened; again the sea ruffled; again the Shadow drew ahead. As flocks of wild ducks splash into a quiet bay at dusk, first a single pair, then three or four, then a dozen, and, as the daylight falls, flock after flock, so the fleet of boats of the regatta flew into the quiet waters of Halifax harbor. In the lead was the Shadow by a hundred feet, then the Schoolma'am, and, a furlong behind, the Queen Vic, the Sea-Gull, and the rest.

As the boats sailed up the harbor, several minutes before they crossed the line Ben handed the tiller to his companion, and exchanged seats. His interest in the race was over. He was beaten, and there was no second prize. Had he not wasted his winter? Would it not have been better if he had whittled away the time and saved himself those hard, laborious hours? It seemed so. And yet he could not feel that it was so. Something told him that every hour he had spent in study and earnest work would bring its full reward.

'Anyhow,' he said to his sailing mate, 'I have the yacht, she's good for my wages while—'

The Shadow was gliding across the line. Here and there on shore the people cheered, but there was no cheer and no word from the steamer with the committee of judges.

There was time to say only, 'That's queer,' when the Schoolma'am crossed the line. A cheer rose at once from the judges' boat, and it was taken up by the boats and ships and the black crowds on the wharves. Whistles tooted and shrieked; shrill horns blew, and cries of 'Schoolma'am! Schoolma'am!' rent the air.

As the boat's came to and slackened speed, doubling back upon the course against the wind, they drew together, and the mystery was explained.

Standing up in the stern of the Shadow was Ike Walton, savagely waving his sou'wester and yelling for the Schoolma'am.

Ben only looked dumbfounded and helpless as if he thought the whole world had gone wild. Seeing him, Ike Walton laughed again.

Cheer up, Ben Lantz, you old sea-dog; don't you know you've won the race? This here boat's a Yankee! She ain't in the race at all, an' never was! I'm sailin' her fer Nat Herreshoff of Narragansett Bay, the gentleman that's settin' there! He came clear down here to see how your yacht would sail, an' he wanted a Tancooker to sail his boat against yours—there both built on the same model; so I got the job. He's lookin' fer a master boat-builder, Ben, to turn out those yachts that beat the world; and he's goin' to take you back to Newport with him—you with your gold medal and the Schoolma'am, and the little schoolma'am! Hurray fer Tancook!—Christian Endeavor World.

Marjorie's Doughnuts.

BY ELIZABETH PRICE.

'I don't care, I think it's meal,' and Marjorie's bright face shadowed as if a cloud had covered the sun.

'What is mean?' asked Don, coming in just then and stopping to pull the little brown curl on his sister's temple.

'Oh, nothing. I didn't know you were there.' And Marjorie turned away from the window with heightened color.

'Come, now, that won't do. No logic could account for the fact of a thing being no longer 'mean' because you suddenly became conscious of my proximity, flattering as the assumption is to yours truly. I insist upon an explanation,' and Don reached for another curl.

'Well, go sit down out of my way, and maybe I'll tell you. Since you've gotten so immense the kitchen seems full whenever you come into it. I have to dodge feet at every turn.'

'Being neither a quadruped nor a centipede, and possessing only the usual number of pedal extremities, your remark is altogether inappropriate,' declared Don, opening the pantry door.

'Not at all my dear. I could prove the truth of my statement by stepping on instead of over your cherished stogies, but I refrain out of regard to your youthful feelings. You need not hunt for the doughnut jar. It's out here, empty and I've got to fill it.'

Marjorie set her mixing-bowl on the table with unusual emphasis. Her brother came out of the pantry and held up imaginary eye-glasses to gaze at her curiously.

'Tell me no more there is nothing new under the sun,' he said, as if to himself. 'Marjorie mad is an unheard of spectacle, but Marjorie mad at her cooking has never been seen in the history of the house of Milward. Please, ma'am, is it the empty jar that has aroused your ire, or the necessity of filling it?'

'Both. I expect you'll laugh at me, but I don't much care if you do,' and Marjorie creamed butter and sugar with an energy that crimsoned her cheeks. 'I don't think it's fair that I should have to stay shut up in a close kitchen this perfectly gorgeous morning when I'm fairly pining for a breath of the incoming air, while Helen goes driving all dressed up in her best and looking as if she never need do a stroke of work in her life.'

'I don't blame you. You always have to take Helen's leavings, though you deserve first choice if anybody ever did. I've often wondered you noticed Don's voice was sympathetic.'

'If I noticed! Isn't that like a man? Yes, I notice, my dear brother, that Helen gets nearly all the good times, and I'm tired of it. I've let her have things because she is prettier than I, and gayer; and somehow it seemed her right, though why it should be more hers than mine I can't decide when I try to analyze facts.'

'Well, Marjorie, you never say anything, and I suppose Helen thinks you don't care. You ought to kick up a fuss about it and demand your dues. It surely would make things interesting to see your feathers ruffled. You've taught us to expect you to wear them smooth.'

'No, I'll not quarrel, and I'll not demand anything. Pleasures that had to be demanded wouldn't be pleasures to me. If nobody cares enough about me to see how things are I shall certainly not try to open their eyes,' and Marjorie's lip quivered so little as she stirred her yellow dough.

'Bless you, we all care more for you than anybody. You're the pick of the lot and the comfort of the crowd. Don't you know that?'

'Actions speak louder than words, Grandpa says,' replied the girl uncompromisingly.

'It's all wrong, I'll admit it. But you can't really blame Helen for this morning's pleasure. She got acquainted with Mr. Wheeler when she was in at Aunt Maria's last time, you know, and if he liked her well enough to drive all the way out here to take her for a spin, you couldn't expect her to refuse.'

'I'm not blaming Helen. I'm merely stating facts and drawing conclusions. I don't mean to be jealous or cranky, but ever so many things conspire to force me to the conclusion that Helen is meant for the good times of life, and I for its drudgery. Today is only an example. They will come in to 1 o'clock luncheon-ga, and merry, Helen looking her prettiest, to find the table spread and everything in readiness. I shall have spent the morning sweeping, dusting, cooking and rubbing silver. After lunch Helen will entertain Mr. Wheeler in the parlor as long as he chooses to stay. She will sing for him, and he'll read poetry to her while I wash dishes.'

Don looked lovingly at the troubled girlish face, with its little, patient curves about the mouth; then at the deft hands, always busy over some labor of love. To think you've been feeling like this, and we've been piling burdens on you as if you were a furniture van. I, for one, mean to reform, for I've been as thoughtless as anybody. I'll begin by try-

ing on this big apron and cooking your twisters.' 'No, you couldn't ever, Don. It's very particular work. You see they have to be just so brown, and the fat must be just so hot, and they have to fry just so long or they won't be good. Besides you'd be sure to splash grease spots on your clothes and burn your fingers to a blister. Thank you for the offer, but I'd rather you'd just eat them.'

'That suits me, down to the ground. I'll commence operations immediately,' and the big fellow heaped himself to a luscious confection just off the fork.

'Delicious! Spiced with spunk, which accounts for their being better than ever. But honestly, dear, if you knew what a hold you've got on all our hearts you wouldn't feel badly. I'm never tempted to do wrong but what your big, brown eyes come before me with a grieved look, that breaks me all up, and I've been kept out of mischief many a time by the thought of my little sister.'

'Somehow it doesn't come easy to go into details about this sort of thing, but—bless your heart, I can't let you think we don't care, when we love you from the top curl on your little coconut down to your wornout slippers.'

Marjorie turned her flushed face toward her brother the shadow gone, and in its place supreme content. 'Do I really help you, Don? Thank you so much for letting me know. That cures everything, and makes me willing to fry doughnuts the rest of my natural life.'

'You really do, more than anybody else in all the world. But you're not to fry doughnuts as a profession. Just wait till I'm through college and settled, and you'll see whether I appreciate all you've done for us ungrateful creatures since mother left us.'

'If you don't see some good times yet—and out rippers, then my name's not Donald Milward.'

'I don't care for frolics, Don. I was cross and hateful, but I'll be good now. I'm happier doing things for you all than I could be any place else. Forget my scolding; you've helped me heaps. If grubbing is my duty, I'll do it cheerfully, because even humble duties bring their reward if they are done in the right spirit. I forget that sometimes, but I truly believe it nevertheless. So I'll try to put the right spirit into my work and I'm sure to receive more than I deserve without being selfish to Helen.'

What a blessedly queer thing it is that the alchemy of love turns iron to gold, and sends diamonds. As what a pity that human hearts so often lock into their inmost cells that transforming power, while the very ones who treasure it spend on through life, unconscious of its existence and unblessed by its magic. For Marjorie the aspect of everything seemed changed by her brother's words of appreciation, and she sang exultantly at her work as the wild birds in the blossoming apple trees outside her kitchen window. Dan, in the library, heard the cheery sound, and raised his head from his book to smile, and then to frown. 'Helen is selfish,' he murmured. 'Perhaps we all are. But it's Helen's place to see Marjorie through on the housekeeping deal, and she doesn't half do it. I wish I could make her. I'd speak to father, only he wouldn't understand. The dear old pater never knows things that aren't between the lids of a book—Greek or Latin preferred. So, confound it all, Helen will go floating along on the waves of pleasure, and Marjorie'll have to dig just as she's been doing too long already,' and the big fellow sighed helplessly and returned to his study.

Lunch was ready on the stroke of 1, and Helen and her guest were there, ready to do it justice. Marjorie, in her fresh gingham gown, sat at the head of the table, demure and quiet, her busy hands supplying everybody's wants, her watchful eyes seeing everything. Pretty Helen laughed and chatted gay nonsense, and Mr. Wheeler devoted himself to her, unconscious of the disapproval in Don's eyes or his well meant attempts to make the conversation general. Marjorie watched the pink come and go on Helen's soft cheeks, the sparkle in her eyes, the arch of her red mouth, and said to herself: 'It is no wonder that people like her best. She is so beautiful. I'll just let her have her happy times undisturbed and I'll settle down and grow into a cheery, helpful, old maid.'

Helen's lip curled at sight of the crisp doughnuts which appeared at dessert. 'Very plebeian dainties Mr. Wheeler,' she remarked. 'But father will have them, so the rest of us must make the best of them.'

'They may be plebeian, but they suit me,' remarked the visitor, helping himself. 'These look like the genuine article—like my mother used to make when I was a little chap. Positively, they make me homesick. If I had a 'doughnut man' now, with current eyes and drooping limbs, I could almost think the years had rolled away and brought back my childhood to me. You must have an exceptional cook, Miss Milward.'

'We have,' put in Don. 'One who never fails, and doughnuts are her strong point.'

'I can well believe it. May I trouble you for another?'

'There are no more,' declared Don roguishly.

'Why, brother, you surely know. With doughnuts are quantities of them make them.' 'That is an absurdity,' said the guest, 'before I lost her.' 'Marjorie and Helen lightly she can cook an me, I hate the true woman's such mental taste.'

'Thank you,' glanced up from vanishing dimly he hadn't noticed brown hair curls heard Helen's doughnuts in vision of the some unaccountable him.

He caught one left the door above her dimpled was tied about her dishes into piles. Haps it was the household tasks less man, and for more did follow time the boy jorie they waited behind them, who set to work. 'I me all this to do helping.'

'Oh, no, but the same by her inquired Don said. 'That was disappointed Helen.'

'Why aren't you interested with Marjorie you'd see it and should,' and Don vehemently.

'Well, don't will, maybe Marjorie oftener.'

'She sure would ought to have her sister, Helen. I been surprised to see how Marjorie most of the time responsible as an older than you, the youngsters to grass.'

'She doesn't mind retorted Helen.'

'She likes some if she don't get why,' and Don's.

'Don't scowl, tell me about your obligingly comp'

'I always declared marked with decisions for a pret months later. I heart is through expected to see Frank Wheeler Marjorie since first vision.'

'You are more clared the gentler but her own loving for Marjorie, and and he turned to Marjorie only smile but Helen is right an perfectly content that if making do faithfully and get think, Frank, I into a contented state.' 'Spinster, indeed declared the young any such insinuation just the same if you atones.'

Helen laughed advise you, Marjorie well filled. An out cure, and what man's affection Marjorie nodded mind her sisters to promise to stay a reward of merit to nut men with cur keep my big boy y

The Young People

EDITOR BYRON H. THOMAS.

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Dorchester, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication. On account of limited space all articles must necessarily be short.

President, A. E. Wall, Esq., Windsor, N. S.
Sec.-Treas., Rev. Geo. A. Lawson, 49 Preston St., Halifax.

Bro. H. H. Saunders writing from Paradise, N. S. says:—The Clarence Union has been doing good work during the year, meetings are held regularly. Both prayer meetings and monthly conquest meetings. Twenty-five dollars have been raised for missionary work. (That is a grand report. Is it too much to ask of 40 or 50 unions all over our field. The unions are not using the M. & V. Dept. as often and as much as they should.—Editor.)

TEMPLE CHURCH, B. Y. P. U.

The annual business meeting of our society was held on Monday evening, May 29th. After the usual opening exercises, led by the president, reports from the different departments were given, all of which were very encouraging.

The treasurer's report showed the total amount raised during the year, \$140.39. Quite a large part of this amount was contributed to missions. In our home work we succeeded in paying off the balance due on our piano, which was purchased a year ago. An election of officers for the new year was held, resulting as follows: President, Charles Burton Cain; vice-president, Miss Nellie Miller Kinney; secretary, Murray Kelley; treasurer, Arthur Gordon Allen.

We start on the new year with cheering prospects, and trust that at its close we may witness even larger results.
Yarmouth, N. S., May 30th 1905.

NOTICE OF MEETING

There will be a meeting of Nova Scotia Western Association B. Y. P. U. in Victoria church, Friday evening, June 16.

It is expected that reports of the officers will be presented. Also reports from the local unions.

Rev. C. Goodspeed, D. D., has consented to deliver the address of the evening. Topic, The Old Book for the New Century.

Officers of the local unions are requested to return promptly the statistical cards, that have been circulated, to the undersigned.
H. H. Saunders, Sec'y.

Paradise, N. S.

Believe, live, be free. The ideal is in thyself, the impediment, too, is in thyself. O thou, that pinest in the imprisonment of the Actual and criest bitterly to the gods for a kingdom wherein to rule and create, know this of a truth: the thing thou seekest is already with thee, "here or nowhere," couldst thou only see.

Men at some time are masters of their fates;
The fault is not in our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.
—Julius Caesar, Act 1, 2.

Evil springs up, and flowers, and bears no seed,
But Good, once put in action or in thought,
Like a strong oak, doth from its boughs shed down
The ripe germs of a forest.
—Lowell.

Do not look for wrong and evil—
You will find them if you do:
As you measure to your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin, so merry, draws one out.
—Wolcot.

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part; there all the honor lies.
"Always aim high and you will never regret it."

Here is high tribute to real worth:—
EMERSON.

He came and touched a string on the Human Harp so long unused that ere its notes awakened sleeping souls the Harper had departed on his way. Even now many there be who must tiptoe and hold back the breath that they may even catch faint echoes from the smitten chord that shall forevermore vibrate in unison with the music of the spheres.
—Dr. George W. Carey.

Let some brother who is interested in B. Y. P. U. work—at the Western N. S. B. Y. P. U. Association write a brief but comprehensive report for this column. Send it at the earliest possible moment after the gathering.

Let the above hold good for all associations.

Another communication is now due from our esteemed secretary treasurer, G. A. Lawson. We are not able to determine what has become of our President Bro. Wall. The constituency still expects to hear from it's president.

PREACH CHRIST.

A young man had been preaching in the presence of a venerable divine, and after he had done he went to the old minister, and said:

"What did you think of my sermon?"

"A very poor sermon, indeed," said he.

"A poor sermon?" said the young man; "it took me a long time to study it."

"Ay, no doubt of it."

"Why, did you not think my explanation of the text a very good one?"

"Oh, yes," said the old preacher, "very good indeed."

"Well, then, why do you say it was a poor sermon? Didn't you think the metaphors were appropriate and the arguments conclusive?"

"Yes, they were very good, as far as that goes, but still it was a very poor sermon."

"Will you tell me why you think it a very poor sermon?"

"Because," said he, "there was no Christ in it."

"Well," said the young man, "Christ was not in the text, we are not to be preaching Christ always; we must preach what is in the text."

So the old man said:

"Don't you know, young man, that from every town, and village, and every little hamlet in England, wherever it may be, there is a road to London?"

"Yes," said the young man.

"Ah," said the old divine, "and so from every text in Scripture there is a road to the metropolis of the Scripture, that is Christ. And, my dear brother, your business is when you get a text, to say, 'Now, what is the road to Christ?'"

and then preach a sermon, running along the road towards the great metropolis—Christ. And," said he, "I have not yet found a text that has not a road to Christ in it. I will get one; I will go over hedge and ditch, but I would get at my Master, for the sermon can not do any good unless there is a savor of Christ in it."—Ex

HAND TO HAND.

On a cold, winter evening I made my first call on a rich merchant in New York. As I left the door, and the piercing gale swept in, I said:

"What an awful night for the poor!"

He went back, and, bringing to me a roll of bank bills, said:

"Please hand these for me to the poorest people you know."

After a few days I wrote him the grateful thanks of the poor whom his bounty had relieved, and added:

"How is it that a man so kind to his fellow creatures has always been so unkind to his Saviour as to refuse him his heart?"

That sentence touched him to the core. He sent for me to come and talk with him, and speedily gave himself to Christ. He has been a most useful Christian ever since. But he told me I was the first person who had talked to him about his soul in twenty years. One hour of pastoral work did more for that man than the pulpit effort of a lifetime.

Brethren, don't neglect the hand-to-hand and face-to-face combat. Be diligent seekers of individual souls. Watch your opportunities.—Theo. L. Cuyler.

ASSURED.

BY ADA L. NICHOLS.

Somewhere, beyond the clouds, the sun is always shining,
Some day the bands will break that bind me fast to pain;
And, burden-free, with clearer light divining,
I'll know why all my dole was dearth of joy or pain.

A little way through time to the eternal,
Fear-fraught we reach the steep with aching feet,
Toil bravely on to reach the rest supernal,
That blessed rest, His gracious presence sweet.

'Tis not in vain we grope among the shadows,
The mists of dawn foretell the coming day,
Like the flowers that flaunt above the meadows,
The seed that grows must suffer death's decay.

Press on, true heart, the skies are bright above thee,
Fare forth, with courage girt, to war, nor weep,
The Power that makes the day has stooped to love thee,
'Tis thine to struggle on, 'tis His to keep.

There is only one work on the evidences of Christianity that wholly satisfies any one—a work which defies the most ingenious criticism and the most skillful logic. It is said to be scarce, if not indeed very scarce, but we have met with it here and there. It is from five to six feet of humanity living a Christlike life.—Mark Guy Pearse.

Between men and women it often happens that to point out the existence of certain feelings is to destroy them. To say, "Be my friend," as often as not makes friendship impossible.—H. S. Merriman.

Soberly and with clear eyes believe in your own time and place. There is not, there never has been, a better time or a better place to live in. Only with this belief can you believe in hope.—Phillips Brooks.

'Why, brother, I filled the jar this morning, as you surely know,' said Marjorie mortified.

'With doughnuts; yes. I supposed Mr. Wheeler was alluding to cooks. Pardon me, Wheeler, there are quantities of twisters, but only one cook who can make them like these, and that's Marjorie.'

'That is an accomplishment indeed, Miss Milward, said the guest, with evident sincerity.' 'I truly admire a domestic woman such as my mother was before I lost her.'

'Marjorie and you should be friends, then,' said Helen lightly. 'She is nothing if not domestic, and she can cook anything the sun shines on. As for me, I hate the whole routine of drudgery, and think a true woman should have a mind and soul above such mental tasks.'

'Thank you,' murmured Marjorie. Mr. Wheeler glanced up from his fourth doughnut, to catch the vanishing dimple in her cheek. How pretty she was; he hadn't noticed before how bewitchingly her brown hair curled about her temples. He hardly heard Helen's laughing explanations. The plebeian doughnuts had brought back the past, and with it a vision of the mother he had loved, and of whom, in some unaccountable way, Marjorie began to remind him.

He caught one glimpse of her after lunch as some one left the door open. Her sleeves were rolled above her dimpled elbows and a big, white apron was tied about her waist as she deftly gathered the dishes into piles and sorted spoons and forks. Perhaps it was that glimpse of her—intent on her household tasks that touched the heart of the homeless man, and paved the way for all that followed—for more did follow, and speedily. The very next time the bay ponies stopped at the gate it was Marjorie they waited for, and Marjorie who rode off behind them, while Helen tied on the big apron and set to work. 'She oughtn't to have gone and left me all this to do, she grumbled to Helen, who was helping.

'Oh, no, but it was perfectly right for you to do the same by her any number of times, I suppose?' inquired Don sarcastically.

'That was different. I'm not the housekeeper,' pouted Helen.

'Why aren't you? You've got a right to an equal interest with Marjorie in this concern, and I wish you'd see it and wake up to take your turn as you should,' and Don wiped the handle off a cup in his vehemence.

'Well, don't smash the crockery, and perhaps I will. Maybe Marjorie would enjoy an outing a little oftener.'

'She sure would, and the rest of it is that she ought to have 'em. You haven't acted square by sister, Helen. I don't like to make a row, but I've been surprised ever since I came home this spring to see how Marjorie is relegated in the background most of the time by virtue of her position and responsibilities as housekeeper. She's only two years older than you, is as pretty and sweet as a rose, but we youngsters treat her like dock-weeds and crab-grass.'

'She doesn't mind. She likes to stay at home,' retorted Helen.

'She likes some other things part of the time, and if she don't get her share hereafter I'm going to know why,' and Don's black brows knit ominously.

'Don't scowl. It isn't becoming. Be good and tell me about your football team at college,' and Don obligingly complied.

'I always declare it was the doughnuts,' Helen remarked with decision, as she helped in the preparations for a pretty wedding that took place some months later. 'I've heard that the way to a man's heart is through his digestive apparatus, but I never expected to see the rule so forcibly illustrated. Frank Wheeler has had eyes and ears for no one but Marjorie since first her doughnuts dawned upon his vision.'

'You are more than mistaken, Miss Helen,' declared the gentleman, in great confusion. Nothing but her own loveliness ever influenced my feelings for Marjorie, and as for the doughnuts—how absurd and he turned to his sweetheart for sympathy. But Marjorie only smiled archly. 'I am not quite sure but Helen is right,' she admitted. 'But if she is I am perfectly contented. I told Don that very day that if making doughnuts was my duty I'd do it faithfully and get my reward, and I have. Only think, Frank, I had just made up my mind to grow into a contented spinster when you interfered.'

'Spinster, indeed—not while I live to prevent it,' declared the young man. 'But I emphatically deny any such insinuations, for I should have loved you just the same if you hadn't known flour from potatoes.'

Helen laughed incredulously. 'Nevertheless, I advise you, Marjorie, to keep your doughnut jar well filled. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and what has once unlocked the door of a man's affection may be useful in keeping it open.'

Marjorie nodded, too secure in her happiness to mind her sisters' teasing. 'Yes, dear,' she said, 'I'll promise to stay on the safe side, and for special rewards of merit there shall be a supply of doughnut men with currant eyes and dropsical limbs to keep my big boy young.—Journal and Messenger.

* * * 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 St., St. John, N. B.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JUNE.

That the lady missionaries at Bimlipatam may be granted wisdom and power in their work and may bear hard on Jesus For Fomaltingam and native Christians. For our Associations and Home Mission fields.

* * *

The W. M. A. S. of the different Associations will hold their mission meetings where delegates from Bands and Societies are expected to report and interesting programs are being prepared.

The Western N. S., at Nictaux, Monday, June 19.
The Central at Mahone Bay Thursday, June 22nd.
The Western N. B., at Gibson, Saturday, June 24.
The Eastern N. S., at Parrsboro, Saturday, July 8th.
The Southern N. B., at Lower Wickham, Queens Co. July 8th.
The Eastern N. B., at Petticoat July 17.
P. E. I. Association at Montague July 3rd.

BULLA GURANNA.

Concluded.

The day of God's grace dawned upon him some-where about his forty-fifth year, and came about in the following measure. One day he was sitting on his veranda engaged in his devotions, when a stranger came along selling books which told of a strange religion. Curiosity on his part, but the unseen Spirit of God on God's side, led him to buy a portion of the book of life which contained only the book of Psalms. This done he laid aside his old book, for the time, and began to read the new. He began with the first Psalm and read it through. He was very deeply impressed with it and so memorized it. As he repeated it, he could not help noticing the purity of its utterances as he almost unconsciously contrasted them with the many passages in his own books of just the opposite nature. He heard, in these words, the voice of a Divine Being who spoke out against sin, and who announced his separation from it, and not that of one like the like of whom he had hitherto worshipped, whose very deeds were not only more sinful than those of men, but who delighted in his sins and held them up as proofs of his Deity. This took fast hold of Guranna's heart, and the "still small voice" whispered that such things as he exalted to the place of God could not be God. By one means and another the wealth that he had gathered, as well as the capital he had received from his father, had taken to itself wings and he was now a poor man; but he was on a high way to that wealth in Christ, that neither moth nor rust can corrupt, nor which mistakes in business nor fraudulent enemies can remove. The Holy Spirit used the book of Psalms to break down his confidence in Hinduism and create a thirst in his soul which nothing could quench until he would drink of Him who had so long ago declared Himself to be the "Water of Life." A little light had come into his heart, but the day of God's great salvation, the day of the knowledge of God's forgiving grace in Christ had not yet dawned upon him. Portion after portion of God's word was brought and read. The search for the truth had been begun in earnest and nothing could daunt the seeker of the precious pearl. Speers and threats abounded on all sides; but they were not enough to overcome that little ray of light which had entered the soul and which was to lead him on to its source. He talked to one and another about these things with a desire to know the truth; and according to the unfulfilling promise, "He who seeketh findeth," God revealed the truth as it is in Jesus, for a lost soul, to him. By this act of God, he was transplanted out of the Kingdom of unrighteousness into that of God's dear Son, and here he found rest in the King's palace called grace. He who afore time was a child of the devil, was then and is still a child of God. He who afore time was an heir of wrath, was then and is still an heir of glory. Although he had been a religious teacher among his people, he had not learned, in the least, how to get the victory over the world, the flesh and the devil; nor did he see any such examples of men, or even Gods, in moral or rather immoral guide book. While he read in his sacred writings that men should not sin, the beings held up therein to him as gods made no pretence to follow such teaching. This being so, what could the teacher or adherents of such a religion be but sinful. Those who glorified their gods for doing the very worst sins prohibited in the decalogue could not be anything else than transgressors of the law. What a deliverance it must have been, therefore, when the pure gospel of Jesus broke in upon the soul of this man. When he believed, however, his struggle with the darkness did not end. His training for forty five years was not to be put off as a mere garment; the feeling of repulsion to eating with men of lower

castes which was his from his earliest remembrances, was not to be laid aside as though it were an outward matter, for the God forbidden thing had wound its coils around, and sent its roots down into his innermost nature to such an extent that he was under its control and not it under his. But the grace of God, which can enable us all to triumph in everything gave him enough of the victory to enable him to triumph, at least in theory, so that he could break the outward fetters of caste. Not only his educated prejudices, but also his family relationships had to receive such a shock that few, if any, at home experience when they became Christians. From the moment he ate the morsel of food that broke his caste he was regarded by family and friends, brothers and sisters, wife and mother as unclean and unworthy of a place in the home that was his own. His very shadow was defiling. Yes, the mother who rejoiced so fully at his birth about forty-five years before that would a thousand times rather have seen him a corpse than among the unclean and despised Christians. In turns he was bewailed and cursed. At times they wept over his supposed downfall; while again they felt it smiting him to the earth for having so disgraced them. But this was not all. After he had crossed the Red Sea of blood relationship, and had traversed the wilderness of heathen superstition and caste prejudice, he was confronted with the Jordan of baptism which he must cross before he could enter the promised land of full fellowship with the children of God. Every step of the way so far had been a fight and this was not to be an exception. At this point he was introduced to the meaningless and human invention of sprinkling on the one hand and to God's own method of immersion on the other. This was occasioned by the fact that the agencies of two Missions were instrumental in his coming to the light, viz. that of a pedobaptist and that of our own Baptist Mission. When he was converted neither was willing to give him up to the other without a struggle. Accordingly Mr. Giffin on the pedobaptist side, and Mr. Archibald on our side met, and, in the presence of the new convert, presented their respective sides of the question, and then left him to decide for himself. His reply was short and decided. The translation into English of what he said in Telugu is, "I want the full baptism." In accordance with his own wish he was baptized into the Chicacole Baptist church. Thus, the victory which long ago, had been won in the world of scholarship and Bible exegesis for the Baptist view was won in the world of simple-minded unbiased judgment.

Shortly after his baptism he became a preacher of the gospel by which he was saved. His knowledge of the sacred writings of the Hindus he has used to silence many of the gainsayers. With Paul, his only message to a lost world is "Jesus Christ and Him crucified." Like any man who has a message of real hope for Him, the vicarious suffering of Christ for sinners and the atonement hereby made is the Alpha and the Omega of his preaching. He may not know as much in some things as some other men but he has sense enough to stick fast to the Rock of Ages himself and try to pull other men unto the same blessed foundation; and that is a great deal more than some have who would put themselves fully qualified to be his teacher. Like the most of us, at least, he is by no means perfect, but for a great part of his Christian life, a small corner, about six by ten feet, of his own veranda has been his bed room, dining room, study and parlor. He has endured these close quarters rather than enter his own house, which would mean that his family would go into the street. When I spoke to him about it, he said that he was praying and talking with the unconverted members of his family and that he wanted to show them the love of God which he preached. In this he has exemplified in a very striking way the life of Him who became homeless for us. In doing so he demonstrated that to some extent at least he has the mind which was in Christ. Without any pretence to entire holiness he is looking forward, through grace, to that day when he, with all the redeemed, shall be like his Holy Savior whom he shall see face to face.

Such is a brief sketch of the life of the brand plucked from the burning. "Do Missions pay." If the darkness has been sufficiently cleared away from your own soul to enable you to answer in the affirmative, the only wise thing for you to do is to invest time and property in the enterprise which pays interest so abundantly through all eternity.

Yours in this blessed service

Seethampeta, Feb. 26th, 1905.

I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of a man to elevate his life by a conscious endeavor. It is something to be able to paint a particular picture or to carve a statue, and so make a few objects beautiful; but it is far more glorious to carve and paint the very atmosphere and medium through which we look, which morally we can do.—Thoreau.

JOHN HARDY.

THE ACADIA ANNIVERSARIES.

(Continued from page 5.)

When Dr. Sawyer arose to reply and the cheers met him again and again, a fine flush of countenance revealed many emotions. What thoughts were his the observer can only surmise, and the subject is too sacred for any attempt at psychological analysis. The classic head, the fine face refined by the long years of study and life's discipline, the susceptibility to appreciation and modesty in receiving it, the gratitude, joy blended with the pathos of remembered years,—all this any one could see. Beyond this "the human face divine" holds its inscrutable mystery, though "the tell-tale human voice" betrays in a thousand ways. Dr. Sawyer's reply was related, part by part, to the sentiments of the address, though it was in no mechanical way restricted. He acknowledged the kindness of his brothers, the services of the men who through long years had served as convenors and as members of the Staff of Instruction and prayed that blessings a thousand fold may descend upon Acadia. The address and reply will be pursued with unique interest by readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

Then followed a number of addresses. Mr. B. H. Eaton, Chairman of the Board of Governors, explained what had been done by the committee in sending out circulars to graduates and others in response to which the sum of thirteen hundred and three dollars had been received to be given as an accompaniment to the address to the revered ex-President. An album had also been prepared in which are preserved brief words of regard for Dr. Sawyer sent by donors to the fund. From these testimonies which are hundreds in number Dr. Eaton read at some length.

Dr. R. V. Jones, representing the Faculty, spoke strongly of his admiration for Dr. Sawyer's scholarship and ability. He was followed by E. D. King, K. C., Hon. J. W. Longley, and Rev. Dr. Cohoon, whose remarks were highly eulogistic of the man who was being honored.

Equity Sale.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called), corner of Prince William Street and Princess Street, in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the FIFTEENTH DAY OF JULY next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Thursday, the fourth day of May, in the year of our Lord, One thousand Nine Hundred and Five, in a certain cause therein pending wherein The Eastern Trust Company is Plaintiff and The Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company, Limited, is Defendant, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity the mortgaged lands and premises described in the Plaintiff's bill of complaint and in the said decretal order in this cause as follows, that is to say:—"All and singular that certain lot of land, message, tenements and premises, situate, lying and being at Union Point (so called) in the Parish of Lancaster, in the City and County of Saint John and Province aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows:—Commencing on the Southeastern side line of the road at Union Point as defined by the fence and retaining wall there now erected at the intersection thereof by the North Eastern bank or shore of the Canal crossing the lot number 3 going thence along the aforesaid Southern line of said road, and a prolongation thereof North forty one degrees, thirty minutes East by the magnet of A. D., 1898 seven hundred and ten (710) feet more or less to the shore of the river Saint John; thence along the aforesaid shore of the said river down stream following the various courses thereof to the North Eastern shore of said Canal and thence along the said Canal, North Eastwardly to the place of beginning;—and also a right of way over and along said road for all purposes to pass and repass with horses and carriages laden or unladen; and also the right to use the wharf known as the Cushing Lath Wharf for landing pulp wood or other material required by the party hereto of the first part, but not to be used as storage place: And also the right in the Cushing pond to store and pile in the customary manner five million superficial feet of logs for the requisite purpose of a pulp mill: And being the whole of the lands and premises heretofore conveyed by George S. Cushing and wife to the said party hereto of the first part, together with all the mills, mill buildings, machinery, fixtures and plant of the said Company, in, on or about the said lands and premises, and all the rights, privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or appertaining and all the estate right title interest claim and demand both at law and in equity of the said party hereto of the first part, (being said Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company, Limited,) in, to or out of the said lands and premises, mills, buildings, machinery, fixtures and plant aforesaid, and every part and parcel thereof, including all the buildings, machinery, fixtures and plant acquired by the said Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company Limited, since the execution of said Indenture of Mortgage in addition to or in substitution for any then owned by the said Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company Limited and placed in or upon the said lands buildings or premises."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitors or the undersigned Referee. Dated at St. John, N. B., this 9th day of May, A. D. 1905. E. H. McALPINE, REFEREE IN EQUITY.

EARLE, BELYEA, & CAMPBELL,
PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITORS.
T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.

Ay past student he please come venient. Arcadia.

DENON SUCCESSOR

As the Scotia have willing to the work of Treasurer of com's respon of the year sent to him and credited

Signed
Wolville

All deleg trat Associat will receive R. and H. your tickets a Standard fare. On p ficate, sign tion, at the will receive

N. S. C. The Novis convene wi 21st, at 9.30 by the Ass Year Book. ters to the o

THE NOV

This Assoc Nictaux Ba m. Will a taining com roth, wheth team. Annouc ments will Address, or C. H. Ha

THE N. B. The New will convey Wickham o'clock, n

We will fill orders
for
BILL HEADS
till further notice
at \$2.00
per single 1,000
Assorted Sizes

Regular Price
\$3.50

In 5,000 lots **\$1.50**
per 1,000.

Samples mailed on application.

Address

PATERSON & CO.

MESSENGER & VISITOR Office,
St John, N. B.

N. B. Express prepaid.

Notices.

Any pastor in N. S. or P. E. I. who desire student help for the summer months, will please communicate with me as soon as convenient. E. J. GRANT Sec'y H. M. B. Arcadia, Yarmouth, N. S.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS, N. S.

SUCCESSOR TO LATE TREASURER, JOHN NALDER
As the Finance Committee for Nova Scotia have been unable to find anyone willing to assume the full responsibility for the work of the late Treasurer, A. Cohoon, Treasurer of former years has agreed to become responsible for it during the remainder of the year. All funds may therefore be sent to him and will be duly acknowledged and credited as directed.

Signed { A. E. WALL,
A. COHOON, Fin. Com for N. S.
Wolfville N. S., March 9, 1905.

REDUCED FARES.

All delegates attending the N. S. Central Association at Mahone Bay, June 21, will receive reduced fares on the D. A. R. and H. & S. W. Ry. On purchasing your ticket for Mahone you will ask for a Standard Certificate and pay one full fare. On presenting the Standard Certificate, signed by the clerk of the Association, at the ticket office at Mahone, you will receive a return ticket free.

H. B. SMITH, Clerk.

N. S. CENTRAL ASSOCIATION.

The Nova Scotia Central Association will convene with the Mahone Bay Church June 21st, at 9.30 a. m. Each church is requested by the Association to write a letter. (See Year Book, Page 143). Please forward letters to the clerk not later than June 14.

H. B. SMITH, Sec'y.

THE NOVA SCOTIA WESTERN BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

This Association will convene with the Nictaux Baptist church, June 17th, at 10 a. m. Will all delegates please let the entertaining committee know not later than June 10th, whether they will come by train or by team. Announcements of travelling arrangements will appear later.

Address, N. M. Beckwith, Middleton, N. S., or C. H. Haverstock, Nictaux Falls, N. S.
C. H. HAVERSTOCK.

THE N. B. SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION.

The New Brunswick Southern Association will convene with the Church at Lower Wickham on Wednesday, July 5 at ten o'clock a. m. C. W. Towns, Moderator.
C. A. Lashman, Clerk.

N. B. HOME MISSIONS.

In co-operation with the secretary of the Free Baptist H. M. Executive the following students have been assigned service for the summer. Churches and mission fields are earnestly requested to aid the board in their support. They will in the majority of cases begin work on the second Sunday in June.

- Fred A. Bower, Cape Tormentine, etc.
- F. S. Kinley, St. Andrews Field.
- W. L. Denham, Central Miramichi Dist.
- Federick Porter, New Richmond.
- C. A. Collishaw, Musquash Field.
- J. H. Gilbert, Salmon River.
- C. Frank Rideout, Grand Falls, etc.
- Clarence Wheaton, Grand Manan.
- Harry Manser, Mascoarene.
- E. H. Cookrane, Nashwaaksis, etc.
- Geo. C. F. Keirstead, Bath, etc.
- Percy R. Hayward, Beaver Harbor.
- M. L. Orchard, Tobique Valley.
- J. S. McFadden, Saltsprings, etc.

Other appointments will be given later.
W. E. MCINTYRE

29 High St., St. John.

COLCHESTER AND PICTOU COUNTY QUARTERLY.

The Colchester and Pictou Counties Meeting will convene with the DeBert church on June 19, and 20. The churches are requested to appoint delegates in the usual manner and forward their names to Bro. D. A. Carter of DeBert.

By order, Ex. Com.
E. T. MILLER, Sec.

INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION, TORONTO, JUNE 23-27.

On June 23-27 there will be held in the city of Toronto the largest Convention of Sunday School Teachers that has ever gathered in the Dominion. Representatives will be there from every Province in Canada and every State in the Union, probably over 3000 delegates. Nova Scotia has the privilege of sending thirty delegates but anyone interested in Sunday School work can go and get the benefit of the reduced railroad rates and attend the meetings. The railroad rates are one first class fare from point of starting with standard certificate, and return free three days after Convention, with the privilege of having the time extended to August 25th, by the payment of \$1.00. It would make a most delightful trip as well as an exceedingly profitable one to those engaged in Sunday School work; they would meet the brightest and most progressive minds on the Continent, and hear the most important questions connected with the work discussed. Toronto itself is a beautiful city, and there would be ample time to visit other portions of Ontario. Further information can be obtained at Provincial Sunday School Headquarters, Room 20, Queen Building, Halifax, N. S.

P. E. ISLAND BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The P. E. Island Baptist Association will meet with the Montague church on Friday June 30th at 10 o'clock a. m. All church letters and statistics to be sent to the undersigned previous to June 20th.
ARTHUR SIMPSON, Sec'y.

Bay View, May 26th, 1905.

N. B. WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

The N. B. Western Association will convene with the Gibson Baptist church, Friday, June 23, first session 10 a. m.
B. S. FREEMAN, Clerk.

THE ALBERT COUNTY QUARTERLY.

The next meeting of the Albert Co. Quarterly meeting will be held at Germantown on Wednesday and Thursday, June 14, and 15, beginning Wednesday, 2.30 p. m. and closing 12 p. m. Thursday. On Thursday afternoon and evening it is expected the Albert Co. S. S. Convention will be held. An interesting program is being prepared. Let all Baptist churches in Albert Co., send delegates. Let this June Quarterly be the best yet.
J. W. BROWN, Sec'y.
Hopewell Cape, May 31.

The Colchester and Pictou Counties Quarterly meeting will convene with the DeBert church on Monday and Tuesday June 19th and 20th. The churches are requested to appoint delegates according to custom to forward names of same to D. A. Carter, of DeBert.

E. T. MILLER, Sec.

N. S. WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

The Nova Scotia Western Association will meet with the Nictaux church on Saturday, June 17th next. Delegates travelling via the D. A. Ry. and the H. & S. W. Ry. will be careful to secure Standard Certificates when purchasing tickets to Nictaux. These certificates properly filled out and signed by the clerk of the Association will secure tickets for the return journey free of charge. Will the church clerks please forward their church letters to the undersigned with all possible promptness.

HORACE G. COLPITTS,
Clerk of Association.

The New Brunswick Western Association will convene under the auspices of the Gibson Baptist Church, on June 23rd, 24th, 25th. All churches are requested to appoint delegates and forward names to the undersigned. The committee on entertainment will provide homes for accredited delegates only. Will clerks and pastors attend to this matter and so instruct delegates. Please forward names not later than five days before meeting.
W. E. MINUS,
Sec'y. of Com.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY QUARTERLY.

The Cumberland Co. Quarterly Meeting will meet at Westchester Station, June 19th and 20th.
H. S. SHAW, Sec'y.

P. E. ISLAND ASSOCIATION.

Will all delegates to the P. E. I. Association which meets at Montague on June 30, please send their names to the entertaining committee of the Montague church not later than June 23rd, and state whether they will come by team or by train. Those coming by train, and giving due notice of the time of their arrival, will be met at Cardigan Station by teams and conveyed to Montague.

N. J. McDONALD, Clerk.

N. S. EASTERN ASSOCIATION.

The N. S. Eastern Baptist Association will meet at Parrsboro July 7th at 10 A. M. in its fifty fifth Annual Session.

Delegates who may travel on the I. C. Railway to Spring Hill Junction will be returned free providing there are ten or more who have procured standard certificates at the starting point. These being properly filled in and signed by the Secty. of Association.

The Cumberland Railway and Coal Company will issue return tickets to delegates travelling on their line between Spring Hill Junction and Parrsboro, for one single first class fare.

Truro June 4th 05 T. B. LAYTON, Secty.



Tiny Babies

grow into big, rosy, sturdy children on Nestlé's Food. It agrees with baby's delicate stomach — nourishes baby's fragile system — protects baby against colic and cholera infantum — and brings baby safely through the dreaded "second summer."

Nestlé's Food

is a perfect substitute for mother's milk.

Write for a FREE SAMPLE — enough for 8 meals.

THE LEBLANC MILLS CO., Limited,
MONTREAL.

"Thine own friend and thy father's friend forsake not." For more than thirty years

Puttners Emulsion

has been in daily use all over the Maritime Provinces. During that time it has relieved and cured a vast number of sufferers from coughs, consumption, bronchitis, asthma, and other disorders of the chest and lungs. Weary brain workers—pale, thin, weak people—have been restored to health and vigour.

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

SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

- Comprehensive Commentary—6 Vols. Bapt. Ed.—Sheep, 6 or Set.
- Expositors Bible—Armstrong Ed. Gen. Iss. (2 Vols.) Phil. Rev. \$1.00 each \$4.00 for the lot.
- Armitage's History of the Baptists. Cloth, \$1.75.
- West's Complete Analysis of the Bible, half Mor. \$1.75.
- Conybeare & Howsons Life and Epistles of St. Paul. 1 Vol. Ed. 75c.
- Moffat's The Historical New Testament 2nd Edition. New catalogued \$4.50 Net. \$3.00

W. B. CROWELL,
Liverpool

**The Three Essentials for a good meal.
GOOD BREAD, GOOD BUTTER, GOOD TEA.**

Buy what flour you like, where you like. Buy your butter where you like. Buy your tea where you like, BUT BUY VIM TEA.

Where you buy

VIM TEA

you are very apt to find good flour and good butter.

"BIRDS OF A FEATHER," ETC.

VIM TEA CO.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.



Mrs. Mary Dimmick

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life. Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

ON WHICH SIDE OF THE DESK ARE YOU?

The man before the desk is paid WAGES for LABOR. The man behind the desk is paid SALARY for KNOWLEDGE.

WHERE ARE YOU?
Our courses qualify for an increase in salary.

Send for further information to
KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants,
MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGES,
Halifax and New Glasgow.

MILBURN'S
HEART
AND
NERVE PILLS
FOR
WEAK
PEOPLE

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 Painful 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.

The Home

BE NEAT IN YOUR DRESS.

It is of the greatest importance that you should always make the very best of your personal appearance.

Because you are pretty or clever or busy, do not think that you can afford to neglect your appearance.

If you are pretty you can add to your prettiness by giving it a proper setting; if you are clever, you can make yourself pleasant to look on as well as to listen to, and if you are busy it won't take much extra time to keep yourself looking trim and neat.

The time spent in front of your looking-glass is not wasted.

Of course I do not advise you to stand primping for hours, but every woman should spend enough time to see that her clothes are neatly put on and her hair properly done.

You would be surprised to know how many good chances in life are lost through carelessness of personal appearance.

I knew of a case where a girl applied for a position as book-keeper. She thoroughly understood the work, but failed to get the position.

When I asked the manager of the concern why he did not engage her, his answer was: "She does not look smart enough. We want some one who looks as if she were successful, not a giddy dresser, but still one who makes the most of her appearance."

The married woman who devotes all her time and attention to her children and household affairs, neglecting to keep herself attractive looking, will soon find her husband giving his attention to others.

Men don't always demand beauty in the woman they love, but they do want some attraction to take its place, and the woman who makes herself look dainty and neat has an attraction almost as powerful as beauty.

The woman who does her own work and looks after a family has perhaps the best excuse for not paying much attention to her personal appearance, but if she can manage even the slightest titivating she will benefit by it.

Children, as well as grown people are affected by pretty, becoming clothes.

The school teacher who affects pretty colors and dresses can always do twice as much with her scholars as the one who goes about in sad colored raiment.

Don't spend money foolishly on dress, but out thought and care on what you do buy.

A great deal depends on how the hair is dressed. Study the shape of your face and wear your hair accordingly.

Keep your hands and nails in good condition. A little oatmeal in the water when you wash will keep the skin soft and white. Washing the hair every two weeks will keep it soft and bright.

Goodness and charity and beauty are great gifts, and she is a fortunate woman who possesses them.

But they will not excuse her from making the most of her personal appearance.—Washington Times.

EGGS IN VARIETY.

Breakfast Eggs.—Drop eggs from the shell into sweet cream, allowing two for each teacupful; boil two minutes, season with salt and pepper.

Egg Gems.—Chop together remnants of any cold meat and a very small onion; add an equal amount of bread crumbs; melted butter, salt and pepper to taste. Moisten with milk, and bind with a very little flour. Fill well-buttered gem pans two-thirds full, drop on each an egg, and fill with crumbs. Bake eight or ten minutes.

Snowed Eggs.—Beat the whites of six eggs very stiff. Bring to boiling two teacupfuls of milk sweetened with three table-spoonfuls of sugar and flavored with vanilla. Into the boiling milk, with a tablespoon, drop the beater whites; when set, take out and arrange on a small platter. Let the milk cool a little, stir in the beaten yolks, and heat until it begins to thicken; then take from the fire, and at once pour it over the eggs.

Eggs Brouille.—Cut into small pieces two medium-sized mushrooms, and fry lightly in a tablespoonful of butter. Beat six eggs, a scant tablespoonful of salt, a pinch of pepper and a little grated nutmeg; add this to the mushrooms; as soon as the mixture begins to thicken, take from the fire and beat until creamy. Drop soda crackers into hot milk, take out quickly with a pancake lifter, put on a hot platter, and on each one put some of the mixture. Garnish with slices of hard-boiled eggs.

Egg Mold.—To the beaten yolks of eight eggs add half a teacupful of granulated sugar, half a teacupful of soft butter, the juice and grated rind of half a lemon, a tablespoonful of flour. Beat vigorously until foamy; then stir in the well-frothed whites of four eggs. Bake in a buttered dish. Beat the yolks of the four eggs with a little cornstarch, dot the top, and cook five minutes.

Scotch Eggs.—Mix half a teacupful of bread crumbs with a little milk to soften; add a teacupful of finely chopped ham, a beaten egg, half a teaspoonful of prepared mustard and a little salt. Cover six hard-boiled eggs with the mixture, drop into very hot fat for two minutes. Are very good cold.

Spanish Eggs.—Boil a quarter of pound of rice in salted water, add a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of grated cheese and a tablespoonful of tomato pulp (no seeds). Break several eggs into a saucer, and slide them gently into boiling water to which has been added a little vinegar. When cooked so the yolks will not break, arrange them over the rice spread on a hot platter.

Shirred Eggs.—In a flat dish place slices of nicely browned toast well buttered. Melt a teaspoonful of butter in a saucepan and break in the eggs; add three tablespoonfuls of chicken or veal, gravy, season and stir until well blended. Put the mixture over the toast, and serve at once before it hardens.

Sarah E. Wilcox.

A ROSE BUD.

I think an angel walking forth
Amid fair heaven's bowers.
Espied the purest, sweetest bud
That lived among its flowers.

He looked and looked and looked again,
Then knelt in worship lowly,
As Moses did at Horeb's side
When hush with God was holy.

Then reverently he plucked the bud,
And kissed it, sweetly smiling,
While to his heart he pressed it close,
The moments fleet beguiling.

Then o'er the wall, the golden wall,
Most carefully he dropped it;
And down it came, and down and down,
Until the kind earth stopped it.

It rested in a woman's arms—
Ere this you've guessed it, maybe;
And if you would the secret know,
The bud's our precious baby.
—Campbell Cole.

The Union Pacific railroad has contracted with a noted phrenologist to examine the bumps and heads of its employees. The purpose of the plan is to see if the men are naturally fitted for the position they occupy.

John Pearce, who employs 1,500 people in his 81 restaurants at London, began business with a capital of 60 cents. His first restaurant was a push cart equipped with a tin urn and a little crockery.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, and immediate relief for colic and toothache.
ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

Get the Doctor Quick!
When accidents happen in the home quickly get the bottle of FOND'S EXTRACT—the old family doctor. Always ready—always pure, at any time, day or night. A bottle on the medicine shelf is like having a doctor in the home. When pain racks the body it relieves and cures. Imitations are weak, watery, worthless; FOND'S EXTRACT is pure, powerful, priceless.
Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

Can Eat Anything Now.

How many Dyspeptics can say that?
Or perhaps you are dyspeptic and don't know it.

Have you any of these symptoms?

Variable appetite, a faint gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach, unsatisfied hunger, a loathing of food, rising and souring of food, a painful load at the pit of the stomach, constipation, or are you gloomy and miserable? Then you are a dyspeptic. The cure is careful diet; avoid stimulants and narcotics, do not drink at meals, keep regular habits, and regulate the stomach and bowels with **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**, Nature's specific for Dyspepsia.

Miss Laura Chicoine, Belle Anse, Que., says of its wonderful curative powers:—"Last winter I was very thin, and was fast losing flesh owing to the run-down state of my system. I suffered from Dyspepsia, loss of appetite and bad blood. I tried everything I could get, but to no purpose; then finally started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. From the first day I felt the good effect of the medicine, and am now feeling strong and well again. I can eat anything now without any ill after-effects. It gives me great pleasure to recommend Burdock Blood Bitters, for I feel it saved my life."

Kidney Disorders
Are no respecter of persons.

People in every walk of life are troubled. Have you a Backache? If you have it is the first sign that the kidneys are not working properly.

A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble.

Check it in time by taking

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
"THE GREAT KIDNEY SPECIFIC."
They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease.
50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25
all dealers or
THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,
Toronto, Ont.

A Splendid Reputation is The Drawing Card of **FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.**

and the large and increasing attendance proves that it is a good one. This first-class, well equipped school is open to you at all times of the year. Young men and women who look out for NUMBER ONE, will attend this school. Write for free catalogue to **W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,** Fredericton, N. B.

BIBLE L

Abridged from P
Second Qu

APRIL TO

Lesson XIII. — June 1: 1: 5; 3: 16, 17; Rev

GOLDEN

But these are written to lieve that Jesus is the God; and that believing through his name.—John

EXPLANATION
Review the Life of Christ

The questions on the be asked rapidly. T study at home the answer of fact, so as to be ready for the questions can

Show how the life of ment, his character, his only way to reach this make the ideal the real, come through the inter

Heavenly origin of c cetry? Where born? ho live? How long? childhood? Character? What is a heroic act? Name some heroes? H in his childhood? How his public ministry? Ministry? What was t ing to do? By what n opposition? Name so

Name several kinds of did he train to carry ou signs of heroism in the character as leader sho love, knowledge, divine die? What was there Was his death necessa

Was his resurrection ascension. By this nected with his presen

What have we lear Christ? How does thi Saviour we need? W send to the churches? W been going on in the w signs of victory? W

tions of the Lord's Pray doing for the world? followers? What thin dom of God on earth a is all evil excluded?

A good woman is a cleaving to the right a change; lovely in her lovely all her life lon heart.—Alfred Tennyso

FEED YOUR
Feed Your Brain, and Money an

"Ever since boyhood ly fond of meats, and I too rapidly, and failed properly.

"The result was tha few years ago, afflicted stomach, and kidneys ously with my business

"At last I took the a began to eat Grape- heavy meats, etc., that former diet.

"I found that I was the change, that I was the heart burn and the to follow my meals, th back from my kidney a showing that these org and that my nerves, w steady, and my brain, lethargic from a heavy greasy foods, had, no gradually, and none th stored to normal eff nerve is steady and my faculties are quicker a for years past.

"After my old style I suffer during the fore of weakness which h in my work, but since Grape-Nuts food I can with all ease and comf Postum Co., Battle C

There's a reason. Read the little book, ville," in each pkg.

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubet's Notes.
Second Quarter, 1905.
 APRIL TO JUNE.

Lesson XIII. — June 25 — Review. John 1: 1-5; 3: 16, 17; Rev. 22: 1-5, 17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.—John 20: 31.

EXPLANATORY.

Review the life of Christ from the beginning.

The questions on the life of Christ should be asked rapidly. The scholars should study at home the answers to the questions of fact, so as to be ready to answer as rapidly as the questions can be asked.

Show how the life of Christ, his atonement, his character, his principles are the only way to reach this perfect world, and make the ideal the real; and that it will come through the intervening conflict.

Heavenly origin of Christ? Earthly ancestry? Where born? When? Where did he live? How long? Chief event of his childhood? Character? Schooling? Trade? What is a heroic act? What is a hero? Name some heroes? How was Jesus heroic in his childhood? How old when he began his public ministry? How long was his Ministry? What was the work he was seeking to do? By what means? Amid what opposition? Name some of his parables. Name several kinds of his miracles. Whom did he train to carry out his work? What signs of heroism in the work of Jesus? His character as leader shows—power, wisdom, love, knowledge, divine life. How did Jesus die? What was there heroic in his death? Was his death necessary to our salvation? Was his resurrection necessary? Describe his ascension. By this the earthly life is connected with his present heavenly life.

What have we learned of the living Christ? How does this show him to be the Saviour we need? What messages did he send to the churches? What conflict has been going on in the world? Are there any signs of victory? What are the first petitions of the Lord's Prayer? What is Christ doing for the world? What for each of his followers? What things can enter the kingdom of God on earth and in heaven? Why is all evil excluded?

A good woman is a wonderful creature, cleaving to the right and the good in all change; lovely in her youthful comeliness, lovely all her life long in comeliness of heart.—Alfred Tennyson.

FEED YOU MONEY.

Feed Your Brain, and it Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly.

"The result was that I found myself, a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach, and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business.

"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats, etc., that had constituted my former diet.

"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heart burn and the indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back from my kidney affection had ceased, showing that these organs had been healed, and that my nerves, which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had, not in a moment, but gradually, and none the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency. Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for years past.

"After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work, but since I have begun to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.
 Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LITERARY NOTES.

Discussion of the Rockefeller gift occupies a prominent place in THE HOMERETIC REVIEW for June. Josiah Strong, D. D., writes a trenchant article explaining the status of "Tainted Money." Dr. Strong intimates that the powerless condition of the Church is due to the low ethical standards which she holds.

A symposium on the same subject participated in by Bishop Potter, Dr. Philip S. Moxon, Dr. James H. Ecob, Dr. W. W. McLane, Dr. Epiphanius Wilson, and Dr. Henry A. Stimson, on both sides of the question being advocated in a very lively manner.

A notable leading article of this number is "The Kinship of Poetry and Religion" by George Matheson, D. D., LL. D., of Edinburgh, in which the author beautifully develops his definition of poetry: "Truth singing in disguise, and unconscious of an audience," and applies it to religion.

The sermons are by such notable preachers as Drs. Hillis, Aked, McAfee, and Locke. Two sermons, one by the Rev. William Byron Forbush, the other by the Rev. F. S. Van Eps, with several pages of outlines, make up a department appropriate to Children's Sunday. Dr. Edward M. Deems furnishes suggestions for Independence Day; Sermon Outlines, The Prayer-Meeting Service, and illustrations for Pulpit Use, complete the reading pages to which is added the index of Vol. XLIX.

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A striking article in June Number of The Missionary Review of The World is that entitled "Money to the Rear." In these days of strenuous appeals for large gifts it is interesting to note what an ex-treasurer of one of the Mission Boards has to say about it. The article is well worth reading. A series of articles on "Missionary Call" presents different views of what it is and how it is recognized. Miss Bell M. Brain takes up the subject from a Biblical standpoint; a Missionary Secretary describes an experiment in Missionary Calls, and D. L. Pierson gives the results of an inductive study of the calls of a large number of prominent missionaries. These articles are an interesting and important contribution to a much discussed subject.

The illustrated articles in this number are attractive. One on "The Apostle John of China" tells the story of the fifty-years' service of Rev. Griffith John, D. D. Another on "Talladega College" describes what that Alabama institution is doing for the Negroes of America, and a third reveals the condition of one of the "Neglected fields of South Africa."

There are other valuable articles on current missionary literature, methods of foreign missionary work, an African's appeal for Africa, etc.

The editorials deal with vital up-to-date topics, and the missionary news department is up to date and of unusual importance.

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It is not on what we have to give, but on what he has to give, that our attention should be fixed. Our worthiness to be there is not so good a recommendation as our consciousness of unworthiness; for, the deeper this is, the more earnestly are we like to apply ourselves to the grace which he offers.—James Stalker.

Life is a springtime, and the gathering years are lengthening days, calling to constant endeavor.—Ray. W. D. Williams.

Little self denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the silent threads of gold which when woven together gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life that God approves.—F. W. Farrar

How many of us have ever a desire to forget an unkindness? For this desire we should pray.—Spurgeon.

Come what may to the dearest ones we have on earth, God and His upholding grace will be there, and he cares for them more than ever we can do. An earnest commendation to His love will avail them more than all our fretting.—H. L. S. Lear.

WHAT ABOUT THE NEW MATCH.

The E. B. Eddy Co., of Hull, P. Q., who are the largest manufacturers of Matches in Canada have just marketed a new one, which is an immense improvement on any other that has hitherto been produced. It is called "The Silent Parlor," and because its most noticeable feature is that it does not snap and crack as all other Parlor. It will strike anywhere, and for a moment after striking you will think it a sulphur match, then it immediately gives a bright flame that is absolutely odorless. The head won't fly and it is difficult to light it by stepping on it. All grocers stock them, as everybody will surely call for this up-to-date match.

God calls us to duty, and the only right answer is obedience. Undertake the duty, and step by step God will provide the disposition. We can at least obey ideal obedience includes the whole will and the whole heart. We cannot begin with that. But we can begin with what we have. It is better to obey blunderingly than not to obey at all.—George Hodges.

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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after SUNDAY, June 4, 1905, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No 5—Mixed for Moncton,	7.45
No 2—Exp. for Halifax, Sydney Point du Chene and Campbellton	6.00
No 26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	11.45
No 4—Express for Moncton and Point du Chene	11.00
No 8 Express for Sussex	17.15
No 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal.	19.00
No 10—Express for Halifax and Sydney	23.25
No 136, 138, 156—Suburban express for Hampton	13 15 18 15, 22 40

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No 9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.25
No 7—Express from Sussex	9.00
No 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec	12.50
No 5—Mixed from Moncton	16.30
No 3—Express from Moncton and Point du Chene.	17.00
No 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton	17.15
No 1—Express from Moncton	21.20
No 81—Express from the Sydneys, Halifax, Pictou and Moncton (Sunday only)	1.35
No 135, 137, 155—Suburban express from Hampton	7.45 15 30, 22 05

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

D. POTTINGER,
 General Man.
 Moncton, N. B., June 14, 1905.
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 7 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
 Telephone, 1053.
 GEO. CARVILL C. T. A.



THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST.

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

Any even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting 8 and 26, which has not been homesteaded or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

ENTRY.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10.00 is charged for a homestead entry.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES.

A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If a settler was entitled to and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead.
- (4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township, or an adjoining or cornering township.

A settler who avails himself of the provisions of clauses (2) (3) or (4) must cultivate thirty acres of his homestead, or substitute twenty head of stock, with buildings for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres substantially fenced.

The privilege of a second entry is restricted by law to those settlers only who completed the duties upon their first homesteads to entitle them to patent on or before the 2d June, 1880.

Every homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

should be made at the end of the three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent, or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent, the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION.

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg or at any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing land to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba, or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories.

W. W. CORY,
 Deputy Minister of the Interior.
 N. B.—In addition to the Free Grant Lands to which the regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from railroad and other corporations and private firms in Western Canada.

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From the Churches.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS.

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

The Treasurer for New Brunswick is Rev. J. W. Manning, D.D., St. John N. B. and the Treasurer for P. E. Island is Mr. A. W. Sterns.

MILTON, J. C., N. S.—Baptized three believers on Sunday, June 4th. Others are interested.

H. B. S.

BEAR RIVER, N. S.—Yesterday I baptized six promising young people. Another group will be ready for the ordinance in a few weeks.

I. W. PORTER.

SUSSEX, N. B.—Our work is progressing encouragingly. On June 11th, I baptized three young ladies into the fellowship of our church, and three others a few Sundays ago, making six since last report.

W. CAMP.

HAVELOCK, N. B.—Eight members received the hand of fellowship into the Havelock Baptist church, at the close of the morning service. Three by baptism and five by letter. The outlook seems bright.

GEO HOWARD.

June 6.

FIRST CHURCH, HALIFAX.—Last Sunday, we gave the hand of fellowship to six more, three after baptism. Fifty-eight were received in the year just closed, thirty-nine by baptism. The membership is now the largest it has ever been. We are rejoicing in the work.

H. F. WABING.

NEW GERMANY, N. S.—During the past four weeks we have been engaged in special work at Foster Settlement. Pastor Beaman, of New Canada, gave valuable assistance for two weeks. As a result of these efforts the members have been revived and souls have been converted.

H. B. SMITH.

MONTAGUE P. E. I.—We have nothing of moment to report so far as our work is concerned. Our services have been regularly maintained although under difficulties. Mrs. Davidson has been hovering between life and death for several weeks with pneumonia, and only took a turn for the better June 2nd. Then I had the misfortune to dislocate my wrist and that of my right hand, so we have been in a sad plight. Thank God we are both on the mend. We are beginning to prepare for the Association that meets there June 30th. The island is looking beautiful, come over and see for yourself.

F. D. DAVIDSON.

NEW ROSS, N. S.—We have held two weeks of special services which have resulted in great blessing to the church and congregation. Believers in Jesus Christ have been stimulated for Christian works, and a number of our young people have professed faith in the saving power of God. Sunday, June 10, willing converts followed Jesus in the ordinance of baptism and were received into the fellowship of the New Ross Church. Following are the names of those baptized, Birdie Gates, Maggie Gates, Myrtle Gates, Pearl Lenham, James Aucker, Mable Whitman, Viola Whitman, Lawrence D. Whitman, Viola Lantz, Verta Lantz.

LAWRENCETOWN.—Some four months ago I accepted an invitation to this church and find myself among a very kind people indeed. The Lord is blessing our united efforts. Congregations are good. Prayer meetings well attended, many of them being really seasons of grace. Interest in S. S. work is on the increase. Schools increasing both in interest and numbers. The W. M. A. S. and Mission Band are doing a noble work. It has been our happy

privilege to receive twenty-one into the church, ten by baptism, eleven by letter. Of those baptized five were from the Inglisville sections, five from Lawrence-town. We trust there are more to follow in the near future both by letter and by baptism. M. W. BROWN.

BERWICK, N. S.—We had our promotion day, June 4th, and were privileged to present about one hundred certificates and diplomas to the scholars who made fifty per cent and over in their written examination. The schools at Weston and South Berwick joined in the exercises. The Berwick school has now seventeen classes, and yesterday June 4th had an attendance of 191. The Home Department numbers 135 and the Cradle Roll numbers 95. At the evening service the following persons were baptized, all, excepting one, being members of the Sabbath school. Mrs. Fred Steadman, Emma Somerville, Dorothy Chute, Douglas Chute, Beryl March, Grace March, Grace Chute, Gyneth Chute, Douglas Chute, Zephina Chute, Verona Lyons. G. P. RAYMOND.

PENNFIELD.—The cause in connection with the Pennfield church might be brighter and stronger. We are hoping to see the day when our hearts shall rejoice because of God's awakening power and saving grace among the people. We have been holding union services at Beaver the last two weeks. Some of the young men of the place have decided on a better life and the Lord's children have been revived and encouraged. The prospect of the Baptist and Free Baptists uniting into one church is hopeful. I expect to retire from the pastorate of these churches the last of August and because of advanced life cannot think of assuming the responsibility, work and care of another pastorate, though I may fill vacancies and supply when called upon as best I can. T. M. MUNRO.

AMHERST, N. S.—On Sunday last we gave the hand of fellowship to eighteen at the morning service, and baptized twelve before the evening sermon. Mr. Wm. Cummings of Truro preached to a congregation that filled church and vestry in the evening. His message was timely and forceful and much appreciated by those present. Mrs. Jane Quigley, our oldest member, who was laid aside a few weeks ago by a stroke of paralysis was able to be at this service and witness the baptism of her granddaughter Jean Gates, Arthur Miles, a grandson of the late G. F. Miles, a former pastor of this church was also one of the candidates. The old friends of Rev. Mr. Bates were very pleased to meet their old pastor in a short visit he paid to Amherst on his way home from Wolfville this week. He led the prayer meeting on Thursday evening. S. W. C.

LINDEN GROUP.—On Tuesday evening May 30, we held ordaining service in the Centreville church, for the purpose of publicly and regularly setting apart three brothers to the office of deacons. Bro. Alex. Walker and Bro. Joseph Mattinson were ordained for the Centreville church, also Bro. Elmer Brown, who came to us in the early winter from St. Martins was ordained as a regular deacon for the Linden church. Rev. S. H. Corwall of Pugwash, preached the ordaining sermon, and Rev. H. S. Show of Westchester, gave the charges to the candidate and to the churches. During the spring special services have been held on this end of the field and we trust that God has not passed us by unnoticed, back sliders have returned to the fold and some are seeking the way of "Life." We are also making a movement toward repairing our church property by new fences and new paint. We ask to be remembered by all who pray that God may bless us. H. W. CANN.

BROOKFIELD QUEEN'S CO., N. S.—The Lord still continues to bless us as a church. The spirit of opposition is very manifest. A clergyman writes a former adherent of his church. "The Baptist church has not and does not profess to have the true body and blood of Christ in the Lord's supper but merely a memorial feast which really brings no grace of God. In our church we have the true real body and blood of Christ in the

Advertisement for Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited. Features: NOW FOR NEW SPRING FURNITURE! THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF UTILITY AND ORNAMENTAL FURNITURE IN LOWER CANADA. Includes illustrations of a chair, a bed, and a table.

Holy Supper. The Lord in the Holy Supper gives us His real body and His real blood as a pledge to us of the forgiveness of our sins. The Baptist minister would never give you the Holy Communion on your dying bed. Right he is, and thanks be to God having received the Lord Jesus as her Saviour she no longer trusts in sacramental grace. Yesterday I baptized Mr. Thomas Crowe, Mr. Harris Harding, Mrs. Albert Cole. We expect to baptize again next Lord's day. To Him be all the glory. W. B. BEZANSON.

SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON.—It is now six months since we began work in Sydney with Pitt Street Baptist church. At the beginning we found the conditions rather discouraging, but the people willing to unite in any movement that promised improvement. The Lord has blessed us as a church so that we can report progress financially and spiritually. We have repaired and improved the exterior and interior of our church building, and there has been some deepening of the spiritual life of the members. Our weekly prayer meetings are considerably increased in number and our Sunday services are much larger than they were six months ago. Since the first of the year we have received forty-three into church membership, thirty by letter, and thirteen by baptism. Others have been received for baptism, and we expect to baptize them on the coming Lord's day. J. W. WEEKS.

WEST END, HALIFAX.—Outlook and prospects, past and present, one year ago, dark, discouraging, uncertain, without a pastor, weakened by removals, finances at a low ebb, small wonder; if even the "faithful few" looked forward with anxiety and doubt, and sought advice, pastors and brethren of sister churches in city and Dartmouth came, bringing words of cheer and offers of financial aid, and to the question "what shall we do?" answered, "take courage and go forward," and as we mark the change to-day, we say surely the Spirit of the Lord had led us, and his presence has blessed us. In seeking a pastor, the prayer, "send unto us, him whom thou shalt choose" has been answered, and, on the first of Jan., pastor Lawson entered upon the work, beloved by all who knew him in his former pastorate here, with his wife, a true helmate, winning her way at once, into the esteem and affections of all, the results of the past five months, fully justify the hopeful, bright, anticipations with which their coming was greeted. Steady progress and enlargement are attending every department of work and service and the spiritual life and interest in the church greatly increased. On April 2nd, pastor, wife, three brothers and one sister, having been received by letter were welcomed into the church, during that month and early in May a number of special services resulted in great blessing, the church being quickened, and strengthened, and sinners converted, and during May nine were added by baptism, and a number of others were awakened to the need of a better life, who we trust may ere long decide to "follow Jesus all the way." We now turn to what is being done and proposed in material things. The building now occupied being entirely inadequate and unsuitable for enlarged and progressive work,

Advertisement for Jersey Cream. The Reason Why Doctors Order Mothers to feed their delicate children with JERSEY CREAM. The unsweetened product of the Truro Condensed Milk Co., is because they know it to be pure, and pure milk is absolutely essential to the health of all children.

the necessity has been laid upon us, to raise and build. The church appointed a building Com. which was organized in Feb. and at once proceeded to obtain plans, which were unanimously approved. Their specification prepared and in due time tenders having been asked, on May 10th, the contract was let, when lot a new difficulty arose, the lot owned by the church, originally 60x100 feet owing to proposed widening of Preston street, was so reduced in width as to be too narrow for the new building, and at once other sites were sought, and directly across Preston street west, a lot was secured, 66x100 ft. and operations began. Sunday evening May 4th, the last service in our present building on the old spot, was held, and now it is being moved (west) across the street, to be reoccupied, D. V. May 11th, to be hereafter the vestry. In planning the new building we have carefully considered the limited resources of our people, therefore it will be but modest and unpretentious, and not large, 48x44 ft. at the same time the design, give promise of a tasteful, attractive exterior, and carefully arranged to provide accommodation, comfort and up to date conveniences for service, the vestry being joined to the new structure in such a way that it can be made available whenever the audience overflows the main audience room. One word more, this is a large undertaking for us, but our people are united, and have a mind to work, and feel assured of the Lord's blessing in it. We must have outside aid, but the brief experience we have had since starting out warrants in saying that brethren and friends are responding so readily and generously, that we need have no fears. We will boast and not be afraid. Our pastor is now engaged in soliciting and with very gratifying success. Halifax, June 7th, 1905.

CAMBRIDGE, QUEEN.—A member of the Second Baptist Church, writes to the Visitor to say that the cure a pastor. We under the brother writes that the ises include a farm, a go buildings. This church beautiful rural district, an opportunity there for a good work.

MARRIAGE.

MINIR-GAUL.—At L 3rd, by Rev. W. Brown, Emma May Gaul, both.

ZINCK-SMITH.—At June 4th, by Rev. J. M. Zinck and Ida Dufferin Chester, N. S.

WHITE-BURTT.—At bride's parents, Royal June 7, by Rev. B. S. White to Edith Bartt.

ALWARD-KEITH.—the bride's mother, Ma Geo Howard, Wright Wick Queens Co., and Havelock, Kings Co.

MASON-BOUTILLIER the groom's parents, Ju of Head St. Margaret's, tiler, of French Villia many being performed b of Seabright, N. S.

DEACON EMMER Baptist Church, Dorel by Rev. Byron H. Tho H. Deacon, of Milton broker, and Miss Ethel oldest daughter of Ho D. C. L., M. P., Minist Canals.

DEATH.

SMITH.—At Pleasant S., June 3rd, Elizabeth years, daughter of J. Smith. She had just a was a faithful schoo School. The Lord know his. May the sorrow family be richly con

WEBB.—At New Jer N. B., on May 1st, Mar of John and Jane Cum Deacon Isaiah S. Webb ing a husband, eight c children, two brothers survive her, to cherish Webb was a woman o character, a faithful w and highly esteemed b

CAMPBELL.—Harr wife of the late Jame field, died in her o aged 72 years. She Pennfield Baptist o lived a good Christi bor and motherly general good of the last few years she ha dure especially sin much respected hu graciously sustaine power of Christ. W her mother sick in b sons, daughters and to realize a loss tha May the consolation hearts. Her funeral and solemn. Her Munro officiated.

SMITH.—A bright Thursday, May 18th passed from earth to three years ago her and it soon became tion had claimed he a day, all through eline, did she lose ever cheery and bri for one more sunn became evident tha she bowed submis will, sustained and ering trust in her consistent member Baptist church fo of the Young Peop Endeavor and, unti rest on Saturday ury, beside her fa to the better land to the Lord of all com ed mother and sist deeper consecrati fellowship with th wine press alone.

It has been well that after keeping C in keeping th-m the has linked these two man can separate th —Ro bertson.

CAMBRIDGE, QUEENS COUNTY, N. B.
—A member of the Second Cambridge Baptist Church, writes to the MESSENGER AND VISITOR to say that the church wishes to secure a pastor. We understand from what the brother writes that the parsonage premises include a farm, a good house and other buildings. This church is situated in a beautiful rural district, and there should be an opportunity there for a good man to do a good work.

MARRIAGE.

MINIR-GAUL—At Lawrencetown, June 3d, by Rev. W. Brown, J. Snow Minir and Emma May Gaul, both of Lawrencetown.

ZINCK-SMITH—At the home of the bride June 4th, by Rev. J. Miles, Percival Harris Zinck and Ida Dufferine Smith, both of Chester, N. S.

WHITE-BURTT—At the home of the bride's parents, Royalton, Car. Co., N. B., June 7, by Rev. B. S. Freeman, Maynard White to Edith Burtt.

ALWARD-KEITH—At the residence of the bride's mother, May 31st, by the Rev. Geo. Howard, Wright W. Alward of Brunswick, Queens Co., and Glennie V. Keith of Havelock, Kings Co.

MASON-BOUTILIER—At the home of the groom's parents, June 7, Syrenius Mason, of Head St. Margaret's Bay, to Helena Boutillier, of French Village, N. S. The ceremony being performed by Rev. L. J. Tingley, of Seabright, N. S.

DEACON-EMMERSON—At the first Baptist Church, Dorchester, on June 7th, by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Mr. Frederick H. Deacon, of Milton, Halifax, Ontario, broker, and Miss Ethel Record Emmerson, eldest daughter of Hon. R. R. Emmerson, D. C. L., M. P., Minister of Railways and Canals.

DEATHS.

SMITH—At Pleasant River, Queens, N. S., June 3rd., Elizina Smith aged fourteen years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith. She had just joined the choir and was a faithful scholar of the Sunday School. The Lord knoweth those that are his. May the sorrowing parents and family be richly comforted.

WEBB—At New Jerusalem, Queens Co., N. B., on May 1st, Mary, youngest daughter of John and Jane Cunningham, and wife of Deacon Isaiah S. Webb, aged 71 years, leaving a husband, eight children, thirty grandchildren, two brothers and one sister that survive her, to cherish her memory. Mrs. Webb was a woman of excellent Christian character, a faithful wife and a good mother, and highly esteemed by those who knew her.

CAMPBELL—Harriet Jane Campbell, wife of the late James Campbell of Pennfield, died in her own home May 25th, aged 72 years. She was a member of the Pennfield Baptist church in which she lived a good Christian life. A kind neighbor and motherly. Interested in the general good of the community. For the last few years she had many trials to endure especially since the death of her much respected husband, but she was graciously sustained by the grace and power of Christ. When she died she left her mother sick in bed aged 92 years, and sons, daughters and brothers and sisters to realize a loss that cannot be made up. May the consolations of Christ fill their hearts. Her funeral was largely attended and solemn. Her pastor Rev. T. M. Munro officiated.

SMITH—A bright young life closed on Thursday, May 18th, when Jennie Smith passed from earth to be with God. Almost three years ago her health began to fail and it soon became evident that consumption had claimed her for its own. Not for a day, all through the years of her decline, did she lose hopefulness but was ever cheery and bright, earnestly hoping for one more summer here; but when it became evident that God willed otherwise she bowed submissively to the divine will, sustained and soothed by an unflinching trust in her Redeemer. She was a consistent member of the Union street Baptist church for nine years; a member of the Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor and, until health failed, a worker in the Sunday school. She was laid to rest on Saturday in the Oak Bay cemetery, beside her father who preceded her to the better land many years ago. May the Lord of all comfort sustain the bereaved mother and sister and inspire them to deeper consecration and more sacred fellowship with the "One who trod the wine press alone."

It has been well remarked, It is not said that after keeping God's commandments, but in keeping them there is great reward. God has linked these two things together, and no man can separate them—obedience and peace.—Ro. 7:12.

Yarmouth Notes.

THE MILTON BAPTIST CHURCH.

The most important event to the Baptists of Yarmouth just now is the settlement of pastor H. G. Colpitts with the Milton church. Since the departure of pastor Price this church has been without an undershepherd through a long cold winter. They have managed to live through it, and to come out in the spring in pretty good order. The coming of pastor Colpitts is giving this people an uplift. Since the commencement of his services the first of May, day by day the prospect brightens. An unusually difficult problem in church life invites and inspires the new pastor to solve it. That brother Colpitts is equal to the contract the brotherhood of Yarmouth doubt not. On the evening of June 1st an informal recognition of the above fact was noted by a very pleasant social function in the vestry of the church. A brief programme was followed, ex pastor J. H. Saunders presiding, in which Councillor Brown, a deacon of the Milton church, Revs. Dr. Heartz and Sanc (Methodists) Dr. Miller (Presbyterian) E. J. Grant, C. E. Rose and H. C. Newcomb (Baptists) and Mayor Armstrong gave words of welcome. To these kind words pastor Colpitts made an appreciative and thoughtful reply. Some very fine music by members of the church, assisted by friends of other congregations added much to the pleasures of the occasion. The Baptist cause of the town has the rising tide under it. Our old Zion is putting on strength under the inspiring ministrations of pastor C. W. Rose, who by the way, is a native of this county, well born and well cultured, a workman who need not to be ashamed. He is leading his flock into the green pastures and beside the still waters. The church is encouraged by frequent additions by letters and baptisms. The peace of God is upon Zion and her people take pleasure in her. The Temple church is in many respects a model church. For many years her steps have been steady, her face to the heavenly gates. In the bygone her foundations were well laid. Each coming pastor with the coming generations have been wise builders. All her appointments are carefully kept, her young are comfortably housed and fed, her several institutions are flourishing and she too is rejoicing in an increase by baptism. Pastor H. C. Newcomb while he came to us from the west, he is noted as from the good old stock of Nova Scotia Newcombs, and a grandson of the late Rev. Levi Marshall, once an energetic worker in this country. Intent in season and out of season, a careful and constant toiler, the Lord is blessing him and making him a blessing. With these three Baptist churches in our town, led by strong consecrated and purposeful pastors, together with sterling men, leading the other religious bodies in the ways of righteousness, the perpetuation of good citizenship is assured to Yarmouth.

OHIO.

Some twenty years ago a very serious church quarrel, arising from the necessity of building a new house of worship, resulted in the building of two houses and the reorganization of a new church. This circumstance entailed a heavy and otherwise unnecessary expenditure of means, and instituted antagonism where harmony should prevail. While long since the noise of the battle has ceased and a good degree of union has been enjoyed, yet every pastor on the field has found it impossible to properly cultivate without continually unearthing some of the buried skeletons of the fight. It is a pleasant duty to report that just now a happy union has been effected, and the two churches are made one again. Where for so long time the spirit of rivalry has eclipsed a better motive, it is to be hoped that the spirit of peace and love may prevail to the glory of God. Pastor Saunders having been elevated to the ranks of the octogenarians, has thought it prudent to retire from the ranks of the pastorate. This church is now pastorless.

J. H. S.

ANNAPOLIS CO. DISTRICT MEETING.

The above meeting met at Centerville May 17 and 18. A goodly number of the pastors were present, but there was a dearth of laymen. Rev. H. Y. Corey returned missionary from India was present. On Wednesday evening Pastor I. W. Porter gave a excellent report of the Missionary Conference held at Berwick which was followed by an interesting and instructive address by Bro. Corey relative to work in India.

On Thursday morning after a devotional meeting led by Pastor Blackadder Pastor Warren read an exceedingly grand paper subject: "The influence of present day tendencies upon the church." A prolonged and very profitable discussion followed, participated in by nine ministers and one layman.

At the afternoon session officers for the

next year were elected as follows. President, Pastor H. H. Sanders, 1st Vice Pres. Pastor N. A. Whitman, 2nd Vice Pres. Pastor W. H. Warren, Secretary Treas. Pastor M. W. Brown.

Reports from churches were very encouraging, many having had seasons of refreshing and additions by baptism.

In the evening Bro. Corey gave a grand Evangelistic sermon, followed by an Evangelistic service. Many testified for the Master, desiring to live a better life were expressed by many. Our next Conference will be held at Bridgetown. It is to be a missionary Conference similar to that held at Berwick.

M. W. BROWN, Secy.

Personals.

Mr. C. A. Whitman, whose home was recently at Lamanda Park, Cal., has removed to 25 Union street, Pasadena, Cal. and wishes his friends to note his change of address.

Rev. Judson Kempton; formerly pastor at Carleton, St. John, and now of Muscatine, Iowa, writes us that he has received thirty-five persons into the church since May 1st, most of them by baptism. Mr. Kempton has many friends in his native land who will rejoice to hear of his success in the good work.

Rev. H. F. Laflamme of the Ontario and Quebec Telugu Mission who, with Mrs. Laflamme, lately returned from India, spent Sunday in St. John and spoke in the evening in the Germain street church. Mr. Laflamme has gone west and attends an association this week at Coaticook, Quebec.

Rev. G. A. Lawson of the West End Church, Halifax, spent Sunday in St. John, after having attended the anniversaries at Acadia. Mr. Lawson reports encouraging conditions in his church work. The enlarging congregation have made it necessary to build. The new and larger house of worship is to be completed in September.

Note from Rev. A. T. Dykeman.

MIDDLETON, N. S., June 5th, 1905.—Dear Editor,—Your readers will be pleased, I believe, to know that I have fully recovered from my recent illness. May 31st terminated my pastorate of nearly seven years over the Fairville Church, and now we are comfortably settled in Middleton, Nova Scotia. It was hard to leave such kind and faithful people as compose the Fairville church and congregation. Our stay in Fairville was pleasant and we hope profitable. That God may send to that dear people a faithful pastor is our earnest prayer. We are looking forward to hard work and blessed results on this beautiful and important field. Will our correspondents please remember our change of address. Yours sincerely, A. T. DYKEMAN.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS FROM NOVA SCOTIA.

FROM MAY 15TH TO MAY 31ST 1905.
Amherst church \$50; Chebogue church, \$12.00; Arcadia church, \$7.80; do S. S., \$10; Melbourne Y.P.S.C.E., \$2.74; Truro 1st church B.Y.P.U., \$20; Port Hillford church, \$18; Sydney Mines church, \$6.75; Springhill church, \$8.46; Margaretville sect., \$12; 3rd Yarmouth church, \$9.50; Dartmouth church \$37.32; West Yarmouth church, \$12; Wilmot Mt church, \$5.82; Port Lorne S.S., \$2.20; Lockport church, \$3.52; Inglisville B.Y.P.U. \$5; Biltown church, \$2; Aylesford church, \$3.13; North Brookfield, \$17; Little Hope church, \$1; Westport church, \$10; Glace Bay B.Y.P.U., \$6; Berwick church, \$47.50; do special, \$28; do salary for native teacher, \$84; Digby Quarterly Meeting Plymton, \$5.50; Waterville, \$1.50; Sherwood, \$2; North Temple S.S., \$25.53; Halifax 1st church \$6.38; Immanuel church Truro, \$40.30; Burlington church, \$7; West Jeddore church \$7; Hants Co Convention, \$1.93; Onslow, \$6.85; Belmont, \$2.70; Oxford church, \$30; Temple church, Yar., \$55; Brookfield Col. Co. \$10; Windsor church, \$60.70; St. Mary's Bay church, \$26; Hebron church, \$19.83; New Germany and Foster Settlement, \$7.50; \$800.75 Before reported \$1855.43 Total to May 31st, \$5656.18.

A. COMBS, acting Treas.
Wolfville, N. S. May 31st.

Six men who were at work near by were killed on Monday by the boiler of an engine at Columbus, Ohio.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic Throat Trouble. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES invariably give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes.

DR. WEAVER'S TREATMENT.
WEAVER'S SYRUP
For Humors
Salt Rheum
Scrofulous Swellings, etc.
WEAVER'S CERATE
Cleanses the Skin
Beautifies the Complexion.

Combined, these preparations act powerfully upon the system, completely eradicating the Poison in the blood.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

The best chocolates have
H. & S.
on the bottom. Look for these letters if you want the best.

Anyone can build a flour mill and equip it with what is ordinarily known as modern milling machinery, and perhaps, if they have the experience and the millers, they can make as good a flour as ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, up to the point where ROYAL HOUSEHOLD reaches the electrical process; Beyond this, no Canadian miller, at present, can go, and the result is that in ROYAL HOUSEHOLD we have flour distinctly different from any other in Canada; one which any good miller or practical flour man could tell the difference in and note the superiority of, without a moment's hesitation.

Among the earliest issues by our Society for primary classes, **Our Little Ones** has been for years molding the character of little folk. The reading matter is perfectly pure; it cannot fail rightly to impress infant minds and hearts. Every page is well illustrated.

L. A. Currier, liberal, was elected M. P. for Lewis by acclamation on Tuesday. Hon. Charles Hyman, the government candidate, and William Gray, conservative, were nominated at London, and Geo. Smith, liberal, and J. G. Wallace, K. C. conservative, were nominated at North Oxford on Tuesday.

General Ernst, chairman of the American side of the international waterway commission on Tuesday received notice that the Canadian members had accepted the American view of limitations on the work of the commission. This action excludes the St. John river from consideration by the commission.

Let us not live fretful lives. God will never stretch the line of our duty beyond the measure of our strength. We ought to live with the grace of the flowers, with the joy of birds, with the freedom of wind and wave. Without question this is God's ideal human life. We are expected to do no more than we can do with the time granted us, with the tools, the material, and the opportunity at our disposal. We serve no Egyptian taskmaster who watches to double the tale of bricks, but a generous Lord who waits to make our duty our delight.

"If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of the Lord."
—Rev. William L. Watkinson.

Wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and homely ways, there God is hewing out the pillars for his temple.—Phillips Brooks.

Sin and happiness certainly do not travel on the same car, for they are not journeying on the same road.—N. Y. Observer.

The machinery of the kingdom is very simple and very silent, and the most silent parts do most and we all believe so little in the medicines of Christ that we do not know what ripples of healing are set in motion when we simply smile on one another.—Henry Drummond.

BRINGING MEN TO CHRIST.

The first step toward bringing men to Christ is to make sure you know the way to Christ. The next step is to find the way to other men.

No one ever found the Saviour without a sense of sin.

There is only one carriage that will take men to Christ, and that is the Bible.

There is only one magnet that will draw men to you, so that you can bring them to Christ, and that is love.

Have you failed in trying to bring some soul to Christ? That failure may yet prove God's success.—Herald and Presbyterian.

ME TOO

The "Tail Enders" That Follow Genuine Articles.

It is sometimes interesting to watch the curves imitators make to get the public to buy imitations of genuine goods.

Every now and then some one will think there is a splendid opening to fix up something like Postum Coffee and advertise the same way and take some of the business.

An imitator is naturally ignorant of food values and how to skillfully make a cereal coffee, on scientific lines.

Such men first think of preparing something that looks and tastes like the original with no knowledge of how the gains should be treated to prepare them so that the starchy part is transformed properly and the valuable nourishing elements made digestible.

Such imitations may be foisted on the public for a short time, but the people are critical and soon detect the attempt, then the imitators go out of business.

Something like 400 of these little factories have been started in various parts of this country in the past 9 years, and practically all of them have gone the "long journey." Just lately a new one has come to life and evidently hopes to insert itself in public favor by copying the style of the Postum advertising in the papers.

This is a free country and every man who makes an honest product and honestly labels it, has reason for some recognition, but the public has the right to know the facts.

Postum is the one original and genuine Cereal Coffee, made skillfully and for a definite purpose. It has stood through all the wars of the imitators, has won the approval of the Physicians and the people.

People who really seek to free themselves from the coffee habit and at the same time to rebuild the soft gray matter in the nerve centres and thus reconstruct the nervous system, broken down by coffee, can rely on Postum.

There's a reason.

A new thought in the mind is like leaven in the meal; it may change the whole character of one's associates. A sound of the human voice is not much, but it strikes upon the ear, it reaches the brain, the moral consciousness is affected and a life is changed for all eternity! And that life becomes God's angel of beauty and peace and sweetness in the world. And men will stand up and tell us that they do not believe in miracles! What is a miracle?—Sel.

LULLABY.

Shut now those slumber-haunted eyes;
'Tis but the lonely owl that cries,
Tu whit, tu-whoo!

And, oh, its burden is, Come soon,
Sleep, to the drowsy little one!

Stir not thy hands! The wind that goes
To breathe the sweetness of the rose,
Sighs softly through;

And, oh, its whisper is, Come soon,
Sleep, to the drowsy little one!

Fold thy bright lips! The voice that wails
Is the far-echoing nightingale's,
Lone to the moon;

And all her music is, Come soon,
Sleep, to the drowsy little one!
—Walter de la Mare, in Pall Mall Gazette.

The holiness of Christ did not awe men away from him, nor repel them. It inspired them with hope. It was not that vulgar unapproachable sanctity which makes men awkward in the presence, and stands aloof. Its peculiar characteristic was that it made men enamored of goodness. It drew all men unto him." This is the difference between greatness that is first-rate—between greatness which is second-rate—between heavenly and earthly goodness. The second rate and the earthly draws admiration on itself. You say, "How great an act—how good a man?" The first rate and the heavenly imparts itself—inspires a spirit—Fredrick W. Robertson.

The Lord knows how to make stepping stones for us of our defects; it is what He lets them be for. He remembered in the making—that we are but dust; the dust of earth that He chose to make something a little lower than the angels out of.—Mrs. Whitney

The spirit of simplicity is a great magician. It softens asperities, bridges chasms, draws together hands and hearts. The forms which it takes in the world are infinite in number; but never does it seem to us more admirable than that when it shows itself across the fatal barriers of position, interest, or prejudice, overcoming the greatest obstacles, permitting those whom everything seems to separate to understand one another, esteem one another, love one another. This is the true social cement that goes into the building of a people.—Charles Wagner.

O, brother man! fold to thy heart thy brother;

Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;

To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose whose holy work was "doing good;"

So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor.
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;

Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the trees of peace!
—Whittier.

I see not any road of perfect peace which a man can walk, but after the counsel of his own conscience. I let him establish himself in those courses he approves. The unremitting retention of simple and high sentiments in obscure duties will harden the character to that temper which will work with honor, if need be, in the tumult or on the scaffold.—Emerson.

We have welcome words for the stranger
And smiles for the some time guest;
But we vex our own with the bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.—Ex.

Investments.

If you have money to invest your first consideration is SAFETY, and the next, RATE OF INTEREST.

THE STOCK OF

The Sun and Hastings Savings and Loan Co. of Ontario.

OFFERS

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Permanent Capital Stock Draws a Dividend of Six Per Cent. (6%) per annum.

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SALESMEN wanted through the Provinces for the best selling book ever placed before the public.

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WANTED at once throughout the Provinces, Lady demonstrators.

M. W. PRILAY.

Park Hotel, St. John, N. B.

Students Can Enter At Any Time

As we have no summer vacation, do not divide into terms, and the instruction given is mostly individual.

We do not find it convenient to give a summer vacation, as many of our students are far from home, and would be seriously inconvenienced by an interruption of their work.



Besides St. John's summer weather is so cool that a vacation is not necessary. Catalogues free to any address. S. KERR & SON

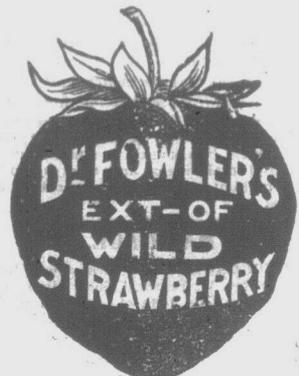
SPRING CLEANING

is considered a necessity by everyone, and yet they neglect to eradicate from their blood the accumulated impurities whose presence is indicated by listlessness and loss of energy, and by the occurrence of canker and pimples. If these impurities are left in the body it is in a suitable condition to fall prey to tuberculosis and other diseases. For this purpose thousands of people take two bottles of

Gates' Life of Man Bitters

and one of GATES' INVIGORATING SYRUP every spring. These increase the activities of the organs which remove wastes from the blood, and then the system is fortified to withstand the summer exertions.

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Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Colic, Pains in the Stomach, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels.

Has been in use for nearly 60 years and has never failed to give relief.

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Equally low Rates to Other Points. Tickets good going June 14th and 28th and July 12.

Good to Return two months from date of issue.

Further particulars on application to
F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R.,
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This and That

THE ELEVATOR BOY.

There was a lean freckle-faced boy who a year or two ago ran an elevator up and down in an old shabby office building in Philadelphia. I often went up in it, but certainly I never suspected "Billy," of any noble quality which raised him above other boys, high as was Saul among his brethren.

But one day the old house began to shudder and groan to its foundations, and then one outer wall after another fell amid shouts of dismay from the crowds in the streets. And Billy, as these walls came crashing down, ran his old fist up to the topmost story and back again, crowded with terrified men and women. He did this nine times. Only one side of the building was now standing. The shaft of the elevator was left bare, and swayed to and fro. The police tried to drag the boy out of it, and the mass of spectators yelled with horror as he pulled the chain and began to rise again above their heads.

"There's two women up there yet," said Billy stolidly, and he went on up to the top, facing a horrible death each minute, and knowing that he faced it. Presently through the cloud of dust the lift was seen coming jerkily down with the three figures on it. As it touched the ground the whole building fell with a crash. The women and the boy came out on the street unharmed and a roar of triumph rose from the mob. Scores had been

**"WHAT A CRIME."
To Talk Against Coffee.**

To an ambitious student an ailment that interferes with school and study is very hard to bear.

A bright young girl in Detroit who had been pursued by coffee, is now pursuing her studies in perfect health. Probably the coffee champions feel she should have continued to suffer and kept on with the coffee, but now and then there are self-willed creatures who insist on getting well by leaving off coffee, deserting the "topers ranks" and joining the Postum army.

"From early childhood till a year ago I was in the habit of drinking three or four cups of coffee every day. As I grew older, the bad effects began to show themselves, although I had no idea that it was coffee that was doing the mischief. I became very nervous, and suffered so much from severe headaches that I lost much valuable time from my school and studies. The doctor could give me no relief—he probably did not suspect the coffee any more than I did.

One day I went to visit a friend, and the coffee they had on their table, tasted so good that I asked what kind it was, and they told me it was Postum Food Coffee. My friend said that her mother had been a nervous wreck from drinking the old kind of coffee, but had been restored to health by quitting it and drinking Postum. The whole family were enthusiastic about Postum and advised me to try it.

"I am glad they did; for it has given me back my health. At first we did not boil it enough and did not like it, but we soon learned how to make it, and now we all prefer it to the old kind. I have discovered that to stir a beaten egg in the warm milk we use instead of cream gives a most delicious flavor to Postum Food Coffee.

"From the first day I began to use Postum Coffee (I quit the old kind altogether) my health began to improve. My headaches ceased on the third day and have never returned, my nervousness has completely disappeared, my brain seems invigorated and strengthened, and I am now able to study from 4 to 5 hours daily, outside of school, and feel no bad effects from it.

"My aunt was sick for five years from coffee poisoning. It was hard work to get her to give up the beverage, but when she did and began to use Postum Food Coffee, she got well almost at once, and is now enjoying fine health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Ten days' trial proves "There's a reason."

saved by the fidelity of the heroic elevator boy.

But it was six o'clock, and Billy slipped away quietly in the dusk and went home to his supper. For your real hero does not dare to remain for the shouts and clapping of hands.—Rebecca Harding Davis, in Interior.

A beginner in newspaper work in a Southern town, who occasionally sent "stuff" to one of the New York dailies, says the Ladies Home Journal, picked up last summer what seemed to him a "big story." Hurrying to the telegraph editor: "Column story on so and so. Shall I send it?"

The reply was brief and prompt, but to the enthusiast, unsatisfactory. "Send six hundred words," was all it said.

"Can't be told in less than twelve hundred. Tremendous story," he wired back.

Back the reply came: "Story of creation of the world told in six hundred. Try your story same length."

Gentlemen of the old time who in boyhood knew the pleasure of having the welts raised by Doctor Birch in the schoolroom supplemented by a dozen laid on by the parental arm in the woodshed may be qualified to point out the superiority of the present solemn system of correction, as Motherhood outlines it.

"Bless me!" said Tommy's great-uncle. "Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you?"

"Never," replied Tommy. "We have moral suasion in our school."

"What's that?"

"Oh, we get kep' in, and stood up in corners, and locked out and locked in and made to write one word a thousand times, and scowled at and jawed at; and that's all."

Great Blunder.—"How did you know I was here?" asked the pretty girl.

"I heard you singing" replied the gallant young man.

"Heard me singing?"

"Yes, and I didn't think I ever heard such a beautiful voice."

"Gracious!"

"The song was so sweet and sentimental."

"But that was not a song."

"Not a song?"

"No, it was our college yell."—Chicago News.

Dean Hole always declined, "on Christian principles," to preside over meetings at which total abstinence was advocated. Hence, on some great occasion, the Rochester totalitarians were relying on the late Dean Farrar from Canterbury. On the railway journey Dean Farrar became absorbed in some literary work, and was carried past his destination. When the catastrophe was reported to Dean Hole, he grimly moralized: "That is just what I should have expected. These 'temperance' people never know when to stop."—Christian Life.

A certain widow who lives in New York State is very desirous of having her Congressman use his influence in securing a pension for her.

The member received a letter from this constituent several days ago again calling attention to the fact that she wants recognition. At the end of the letter there was this indignant paragraph: "I want you to know that my husband died of regular, old-fashioned consumption, contracted in the service. There is somebody writing to the Pension Office trying to keep me from getting the pension, who says John died of tuberculosis."—Washington Star.

In the edge of a small river in the County of Caven, in Ireland, there is—or used to be—a stone with the following inscription cut upon it, no doubt intended for the information of strangers: "N. B.—When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river."—Exchange.

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"When I think of my former condition of health," says Miss Winnifred Perry, of West River, Sheet Harbor, N. S., "I consider myself a lucky girl that I am well and strong today, and I owe my present good health entirely to Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I suffered almost all that one can endure from weakness and nervousness. I was as pale as a sheet, and wasted away. The least noise would startle me, and I was troubled with fainting spells, when I would suddenly lose consciousness and drop to the floor. At other times my heart would palpitate violently and cause a smothering sensation. Night and day my nerves were in a terrible condition, and I seemed to be continually growing worse. No medicine that I took helped me in the least until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after I had taken a half dozen boxes, I felt so much better that I stopped taking them and went on a visit to Boston. I had made a mistake, however, in stopping the pills too soon, and I began to go back to my former condition. I then called on a Boston doctor, and after explaining my case, told him how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had helped me before. He told me to continue their use, saying I could take nothing better, and I got another supply and soon began to regain health. I took about eighteen boxes in all, and they fully and completely restored my health, and I have had no sickness since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do just as much for every weak nervous, pale-faced young woman, who is slipping from anemic into deadly decline. They make new, rich, health-giving blood, and that is what every growing girl and woman must have to retain her health. It is because these pills actually make new blood that they strike at the root of all common ailments of life, such as headache and sideaches, and backaches, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, kidney troubles, sciatica, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus Dance, and paralysis. But only the genuine pills can do this, and the sick one should see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box. Don't let anyone persuade you to take anything else. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 50c each a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In the House of Lords on Monday Foreign Secretary Lansdowne made a clear and emphatic statement regarding the government's attitude in connection with the colonial conference of 1906. He said the government most certainly would not lay before the country any conclusions regarding the fiscal question reached by the colonial conference of 1906. If the government is returned to power at the next general election it would summon a special conference to discuss the preference and conclusions of the special conference would be laid before the country.

The complete collapse of Burnett and Cummings, Boston brokers, with liabilities of \$1,714,318, and assets of an uncertain value, is one of the heaviest failures in the history of New England. The firm had been in existence only three or four years and its troubles came as the result of the promotion of unsuccessful street railway systems. On the list of creditors are nearly seventy-five banks which are involved in sums ranging downward from \$80,000. Nearly all these banks are located in Massachusetts, though a few are in other states, and one Maine national bank is put down on the list as losing a few thousand dollars. It is hoped that enough will be recovered from the wreck so that none of the banks will be seriously crippled.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The total immigration up to June 30, June and May being estimated, will be 148,461, compared with 130,331 up to June last year.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company are making a general increase in the wages to laborers employed on the plant of from \$1.30 and \$1.35 to \$1.40 a day.

At Saturday's session of the Hamilton, Ont., Methodist conference, a resolution professing against the educational clauses of the autonomy bills was passed.

Halifax will lose \$31,000 yearly in taxes by the amalgamation of the People's Bank and the Bank of Montreal. An effort will be made to increase the tax on banks.

Thirteen year old Josephine Carr was committed for trial at Toronto on Tuesday on the charge of having on May 19 murdered the nine months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray.

The miners of Port Hood, C. B., who were recently thrown out of work through the company's inability to pay their wages, are in distress and are appealing for assistance to the different P. W. A. lodges through the province.

A dreadful accident occurred Monday at Little Bras d'Or, C. B., an eleven-year-old boy named Garfield Arseneault being scalded to death. He was playing in a lobster factory and fell into a huge pot of boiling water.

The body of Gideon Langille was found Monday morning on the shore near Indian Point. He disappeared some month ago, and his absence was accounted for in several ways. He was about seventy-five years of age.

Crown Prince Frederick William and the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin were married by the court chaplain in Berlin on Tuesday according to the ritual of the Lutheran church which is the same for a prince as for a subject.

The first construction on the G. T. P. will begin near Kakabeka station on a branch which will connect the national transcontinental line with Port Arthur, Fort William and the Great Lakes. Kakabeka is nineteen miles west of Port William.

Undismayed by Rojstvensky's defeat and full of confidence as to the approaching battle, Lieut. General Linvitch is for war to the bitter end, and he believes that the Manchurian army is now strong enough to assume the aggressive and to win.

A band of fifty anarchists, comprising women as well as men, descended upon a mission which was being given for Italians at St. Joseph's church, in Lynn, on Tuesday evening and broke up the services. For more than twenty minutes pandemonium reigned.

After a conference lasting for five hours between the Employers' Association and the committee appointed by the teamsters' joint council with full power to settle the Chicago strike, all negotiations were declared off and there is no immediate probability of a settlement.

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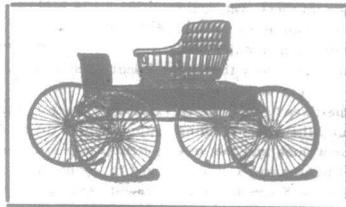
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The all-Russian Zemstvo congress, the delegates to which included the mayors of twenty-five of the largest cities, met at Moscow on Tuesday, notwithstanding the government prohibition, and resolved with practical unanimity to demand the convocation of the Zemsky Sobor, and the submission to it of the question of peace or war.

There are to be put through in the near future a gigantic merger of all the electric companies of Montreal. The chief members of the new organization will be the Montreal Street Railway and the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Company. There is also some talk of the Bell Telephone Company being included, but there is some doubt on that point.

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