

# THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL

VOLUME II, No. 20.

ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 23, 1900.

WHOLE No. 46

## \$50.00

WILL be given in prizes to subscribers of THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL, on the following conditions.

First, To one who makes the highest number of words spelled with the letters that spell HOME MISSION JOURNAL, we will give twenty-five dollars; to the next highest number ten dollars; and to the next five dollars; and to the next highest five we will give two dollars each. If there should be a tie between any two or more persons in their number of words, we will then divide the amount among them.

Second. Any person wishing to enter this contest of word spelling, can do so by sending us 50 cents with their words, for the paper for the year 1901.

Third, any one may enter this contest who is not a subscriber all ready; and any one whose subscription runs out the first of January 1901; and any one whose subscription has run out before that time, by paying at the rate of 4 cents per month of the present year with what ever is due on the year for which they subscribed; that is to say, if any person owes for this year to its close they will need to send one dollar; 50 cents for the present year and 50 cents for 1901, and any person whose year was up in any month of this year and was paid for to that time will need to send at the rate of 4 cents a month for the balance of this year and 50 cents for next year. And any one who has subscribed for the paper at any time during the present year and has not paid for it, can by paying at the rate of 4 cents per month for the number of months they get it this year, and 50 cents for 1901.

If any one subscribed for the paper in July, they need to send 75 cents, 25 for six months of this year, and 50 cents for next year. And any one whose time began in August will need to send 20 cents additional to 50 for next year, and so on for any fraction of this year.

Now this is not a lottery, for every one who enters this contest will get the worth of their money in receiving THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL for whatever time their money pays for it at the rate of 50 cents per year. Be sure that no letters are used in spelling of words that are not found in the words "HOME MISSION JOURNAL," and no letter can be used more times in a word than they are found in "HOME MISSION JOURNAL."

The letters I, N, and S can be used twice in a word, and O, can be used three times if needed. All the other letters can only be used once in a word. THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL is a high class religious paper, designed for baptist families especially; and any others who love good Sunday reading. It has no advertisement, no patient medicine falsehoods, and no politics. It is published twice every month, and gives an account of all the doings of our ministers and churches, and reports all the quarterly meetings and revivals; has a column on health, a children's corner, and articles on temperance, besides a large amount of matter on religious subjects written by men of talent and grace. It is a four page paper of ordinary size, and comes at 50 cents a year.

Now let us have a goodly number of contest-

ants. Those who enter the contest will find a profitable exercise in dictionary words, besides having a chance to secure a prize. Proper names, nouns, pronouns, verbs, adjectives and possessives can be used. Some years ago there were several publishers of papers in the States that made offers similar to this, and none of them did as they promised, but swindled the people who trusted them out of their money. But we guarantee to do as we agree. The offer will be open until January 1st, 1901.

J. H. HUGHES,  
MANAGER OF THE HOME MISSION JOURNAL.

### Family Prayer.

A. JUDSON FERMAN

THIS venerable and helpful institution, hallowed with blessed memories, has largely fallen into disuse, to the great detriment of family religion. Parents, church officers and even ministers of the Gospel neglect it. Some, whose calling gives wide scope for observation, claim that scarcely one family in ten among professing Christians, have regular family prayer.

A couple of generations ago almost every Christian home had its family altar; all the members of the household being called together for that purpose. They all expected such a daily service. The sacredness of those hours of domestic worship are often transmitted to us in the grateful reminiscences of aged Christians, not a few of whom were led to the Saviour by that means.

Why has that form of family piety been omitted? Can it be that church members pray less than in olden times? We think not. The environments of Christian life three quarters of a century ago, were very different from those of to-day. Most churches held public worship "once in four weeks." Many considered themselves fortunate if they could hear two sermons a month. In sparsely settled communities public prayer-meetings were impracticable. Such conditions made it incumbent on heads of families to observe family worship in order to maintain the religious life. In our day it is vastly different. With preaching services twice a week, the regular prayer-meeting, Sunday-school and the Young People's meetings, it is very easy for parents to relegate the spiritual culture of the family to these various organizations, even though at a great loss. With family prayer revived till it would become as prevalent as it was at the beginning of the century now closing, we believe the vigor, power and efficiency of vital godliness would be mightily intensified.

Probably more people pray in secret now than formerly; but that does not secure completeness in the Christian graces. Just here lurks a delusion. Many think their prayers (a lazy and heartless way to do, if that is all) and the custom seems to be increasingly prevalent. But such petitioner cannot hope to attain the glorious desideratum that he "pray without ceasing." That eminence in Christian experience is not attained by secret prayer alone. For prayer has its fullest significance as "the expression of the desires of the heart unto God." This "expression" should be made in public worship, or at the family altar, not "to be seen of men," but to supplement the secret breathings of the soul unto Him who will reward them openly. When the suppliant is intensely in earnest with a great want pressing on his soul, he will cry aloud as did the publican. "God be merciful to me a sinner," or with Peter, say, "Lord save, or I perish." It is questionable, therefore, whether silent, secret prayer alone will meet the requirements of an earnest Christian life. We can not safely neglect family prayer.

A very common reason for dispensing with

family prayer is claimed to be lack of time. But that is not a good plea, for that exercise need not occupy more than six or eight minutes in a day. For example: any one can read the 23rd Psalm in fifty seconds and say the Lord's prayer in thirty-five seconds. This brief Psalm and the model prayer can be repeated, deliberately in a minute and a half! Two minutes could be given to the singing of a couple of stanzas of a familiar hymn, which will give zest and enjoyment to all who participate in it all of which can be done regularly every day and not consume more than five minutes in twenty-four hours.

Family worship should as a rule, be brief, especially if children or unconverted youths are present. Long prayers belong to the secret chamber where the soul can hold audience with the Lord as long as faith and importunity can grasp the eternal. The secret of the decadence of family prayer is here suggested, namely, *formal tediousness and listless indifference* on the part of leaders. Reading long chapters and offering long prayers in a spiritless manner will weary lively children, boisterous youth and non-Christians. As people grew older, both layman and ministers they are apt to become tedious and get out of the current of youthful impulses, which makes the possibility of doing them good, very doubtful unless this danger is carefully guarded. It is wrong to be tedious in our devotions and humiliates as to quench the beginning of piety. Make the services brief, faithful, hopeful: pervaded by the spirit of the Master and the careless, as well as the scoffer, will doubtless yield to its power.

In speaking of children and servants attending domestic services, Rev. Richard Cecil says: "Tediousness will weary them. Fine language will shoot above them. Formality of connection and composition in prayer, they will not comprehend. Gloominess or austerity of devotion will make them think it a hard service. Let them be met with smiles. Let them be met as friends. Let them be met as for the most delightful service in which they can engage. Let them find it short, racy, simple, plain, tender, heavenly."

In every Christian family, the father or the mother as the priest or priestess, should erect a family altar, see that the fires never go out, and that daily incense shall rise to Him who is able to give abundant blessings in return.

The spiritual blessings attendant upon family prayer cannot be numbered. There is a solemnity about it and a reverence for our Heavenly Father that calms the disturbed spirit, lifts the thoughts to God, impresses the heart with a sanctity of thought and of life that will secure divine guidance through the day. That holy calm engendered at the family altar will lighten the burdens of toil, sweeten the service for others and brighten all the duties of life.

A writer of wide observation says: "I never knew a family to become worldly who attended family prayer regularly. I never knew a man to backslide who called his family around him and daily presented them to God. Never till the fire was allowed to die out on that altar has the soul become lukewarm, worldly or skeptical."

Rev. Mr. Merrill tells of a pious father with seven children, who maintained the worship of God in his family till all were grown, but not one was converted. His faith failed in relation to the promise and he resolved to give up family worship and conduct his devotions in secret. However, he determined to have one more prayer with them and give the reason for his course. Taking down the old family Bible from which he had so often read to them the words of life he said, "My children, you know that from your earliest recollection, I have been accustomed to call you around this altar for worship. I have endeavored to instruct you in the way of the Lord. But you have grown up and not one of you converted. You are yet in your sins. I feel discouraged and have concluded to make no further effort for your salvation, to demolish the family altar, to confine my devotions to my closet and thus endeavor to work out my own salvation,

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while I leave you to yourselves." After speaking thus, first one, then another fell upon their knees and besought him not to do as he had resolved; but to pray for them now, for they were ready to give their hearts to the Lord. They did so. They were all converted; and the covenant fulfilled. Family prayer was a great blessing to that family. It may do as much for any family who read these lines.

Indiana, Pa.

### "Little Buttons"

NO. II.

(Continued from last issue.)

When Marion got outside with the maid, she asked: "Why, Bettine, why does mamma say I must not speak to such a nice little boy as Little Buttons?"

Every one called him Little Buttons now, and he nearly forgot that he ever had any other name. "He's ever so much nicer-looking than Bertie Travers," she continued, "and more polite; and mamma doesn't care how much I hug and kiss him."

With the sweetly unreasoning reason of a child she argued on: "S'posin' he is a bell-boy, Bettine—what's bad 'bout bein' a bell boy? I've heard Bertie Travers say awful naughty things, and Little Buttons never does." In a horrified whisper she related Bertie's saying to Leunie Townsend: "You bet my terrier can lick your Dixie like blazes." "Wasn't that dreadful talk, Bettine, for a boy that's got a nice mamma?" Evidently Marion had been considering the advantages of other children having mammas, even if she forgot her duty to her own.

Bettine could not well explain matters to Marion's satisfaction, so she only begged of her as usual to be "une bonne enfant" and obey her *maman*. But the spoiled child persisted in showering her caresses and attempting frolics with Little Buttons every chance she could get, her mother laying the blame in the wrong place, as usual, and making it very uncomfortable for him.

However, he found one staunch friend in Mrs. Benson, a kind little woman, who carried a smaller purse but a much larger heart and longer pedigree than Mrs. Leo Hunt. Sometimes, under pretence of warming herself after coming in, she lingered about the steam radiator in the hall and talked with him, as she thought he had a pretty dismal time of it for such a little fellow.

She said to her husband at dinner one evening: "Ned, have you talked with Little Buttons at all? He is very quaint, and, though he is always so bright and cheery, there is something infinitely pathetic about him."

"Yes, he is a bright little fellow, and seems merry enough, too," responded Mr. Benson.

"He has no mother or father," pursued Mrs. Benson, "and has had a dreadfully rough sort of life, I imagine, from what he tells me; but see how refined and gentle he is."

"Hard on such a little chap to be knocking about so," he replied. "Give him some money occasionally, Fan, and I will, too."

"But I've tried to, and he seems reluctant to take it," she earnestly said.

"Wouldn't take it? What is the boy made of? He is a very uncommon boy if money does not tempt him."

"Indeed he is an uncommon boy. When he crushed his poor little finger the other day, shutting the carriage door for me, he scarcely even groaned aloud, and never once complained after-

ward, though he had to carry his hand in a sling for days."

"Lots of grit, and no mistake," said Mr. Benson; "but those youngsters learn to endure from their babyhood; and the next minute he had forgotten all about Little Buttons in reading up stocks and shipping news."

The day of the accident that Mrs. Benson had spoken of was a red-letter day for Little Buttons, notwithstanding the suffering attending it.

Mrs. Benson, seeing his face contract with the pain, sprang out of the carriage, took him to her apartment, tenderly bathed and bound up the wounded finger in soft linen, and then carried him in the carriage to her doctor, to learn whether the bone was injured. Luckily it was not, and, with a healing lotion which he prescribed, and which she daily applied, it got quite well again.

When she dressed it, he looked up in her face so bravely and said: "Mrs. Benson, I think I could stand it real well if it hurt more yet; you handle it so softly." It brought tears to her eyes, and when with a faint laugh he added, "Your fingers are just like satin," she could feel him cringe with the soreness and pain, and she could only kiss the bruised hand in silence.

In telling Mr. Benson about it, she said: "I declare, Ned, I came so near crying over the brave little soul that I just took him by the other hand, and pretended to laugh as we ran down-stairs as fast as we could, and forgot all about the elevator."

Her husband laughed, too, and touched his lips to her cheek as he said: "What a tender-hearted little woman you are, Fanny! What was there to cry over in that, my dear?"

"Why, Ned, it seemed to me he was longing for the tender care only a mother can give. Think of the poor little wail taking care of himself; and she hurried off, fearing her husband would laugh again at the quaver in her voice.

From that time she and Little Buttons became fast friends, and he was not so badly off after all. She found ways of helping him; made little errands for him to execute, so as to give him a run in the air, while she playfully took his place as door-opener, and managed to repay him for all he did in ways which he could not refuse. So he soon came to look upon her as his particular friend and ally in the house, and adored her in proportion.

Mrs. Leo Hunt's haughty airs never hurt his sensitive little heart any more, now that Mrs. Benson's bright eyes beamed on him with warm approval and sympathy. Even the cold visage of Mrs. Hunt thawed into something like a smile, as Mrs. Benson swept open the door for her one morning, with precisely Little Buttons's manner, saying, "Little Buttons, *pro tem.*, Lady Hunt; the little man is out taking an airing."

Mrs. Hunt said afterward, to some one: "Really, that little Mrs. Benson does the most absurd things; if she did not come from so good a family I should scarcely care to keep up her acquaintance."

It was a very tiresome, monotonous business, doing nothing all day long but open and shut a big door, while the boys' voices rang out merrily from their games in the street; and Little Buttons sometimes looked out very wistfully, and a sigh involuntarily welled up from his lonely little heart.

He soon began to notice a wee, round face and fluffy flaxen head in the window of a big brown house over the way. When the time hung rather heavily he got to watching for it, and, when it appeared, would softly open the door, peep out, and give a quick little nod of recognition. Child fashion, he was "making b'leve" that he knew her. He often wondered what it could be like to be cared for so tenderly as she was, and tried to imagine her surroundings, and when one day he discovered that she saw him and bobbed her fluffy head in return with great glee, he was wild with joy. "She sees me—she knows me," he whispered exultantly, and was happy all day over it.

Mrs. Hunt caught him nodding and whispering to himself, and remarked to Thomas: "Do you think that child is quite right, Thomas? I sometimes find him gesticulating so strangely, and talking to himself in such a disagreeable way."

"In his roight moind, do yez mane, mum? Indade that he is. He's a wise little fellah, and he is just amusin' hisself a bit, quite loike-ly."

"Faix! what a woman that is," muttered Thomas, as he scuttled down the basement stairs. "Bedad, she'll tak' the cake for foindin' folt." So Little Buttons kept up his pretence and meagre amusement undisturbed.

Whenever the little face appeared at the window he somehow felt comforted. Its little owner came out on all pleasant days for a walk with her nurse or a ride with her mamma in her carriage. She was as dainty as a snow fairy, in her soft white hood, cloak, and furs, and Little Buttons often wished he could just life her in his arms.

"She looks like a little white feather, and I believe she is almost as light," he said to himself. "Don't blow away, little white feather," Mrs. Benson heard him say, as she came up behind him just then.

When she returned from her walk she handed him a beautiful great pink rosebud, saying, "Would you like to run over and leave that at that door for 'Little White Feather,' as you call her?"

"May I? Oh, Mrs. Benson, how good you are to me!" he said, gratefully, his eyes sparkling, and his face flushed with pleasure. And Mrs. Benson felt as happy over it as if she were but nine years old herself.

"Just say as you leave it, 'For the little girl at the window,'" said Mrs. Benson.

Away he ran, and was quickly back again, watching for her. "There she is!" he excitedly exclaimed, clapping his hands with a childish delight that Mrs. Benson had never before seen him manifest.

There she was, sure enough, tossing him a kiss with one dimpled hand and holding the beautiful rosebud in the other. Then her mamma looked out smiling over the head of her darling, took the rose and touched it to the baby lips with a sweet gesture, and helped both little hands to toss kisses.

Little Buttons never forgot that day. It made him glow all over whenever he thought of it, and Mrs. Benson felt it the happiest investment she had made in a long time. Afterward the little maiden always recognized him, and he almost began to feel she partly belonged to him. As the weather grew warmer, the nurse brought her over the street occasionally for a minute or two, as Flossie so often teased her to go and see the little "Button-boy."

He thought her sweeter than ever, and learned from the soft pink lips that she was called "Mamma's dollin' tumfit," but the nurse told him that she had been christened Florence Fairbanks Clyde.

(To be Continued.)

### Garpered Thoughts

The presence of God with his people in heaven will not be interrupted as it is on earth, but he will dwell with them continually.—Henry.

A pure heart at the end of life, and a lowly mission well accomplished, are better than to have filled a great place on earth, and have a stained soul.—J. R. Miller.

Good men are God's latest self-revelation. It is a kind of revelation difficult to neglect, and impossible to dispute. Sainly character is unanswerable.—Zion's Herald.

A wry-faced woman is a canker-worm which eats out the peace of her husband, and that of her household. But a cheerful woman is a light in her home.—Ruskin.

It is better to be defeated unjustly than to achieve victory through wrong-doing. But there are many people—among them very well meaning people, who cannot understand it.

Dr. Parkhurst suggests that if the perseverance of the saints were equal to the perseverance of the sinners, this would be a greatly different and improved world.

It is a high achievement to love the truth, not only when the truth is welcome, but when it is unwelcome; not only when the truth favors our interests and assists our party, but when it destroys things that were making for our advantage and puts our pet cause in peril.



### Patience Under Trials

There is no more unmistakable sign of good breeding than patience and good humor under trying circumstances. A lady who, with a friend, had been making her way through a rough and jostling crowd, said that after the experience was over, she turned to see how her companion had borne it.

"I was in a state of burning indignation at having been pushed and almost trampled on," she said. "But Mary! She was as sweet as a May morning, and placid as a summer sky. I thought she must have been better treated than I, but on looking more closely, I found that she was patiently holding up her skirt, which had been torn from the waist, and that her cherished parasol had been lost."

Doubtless the one woman was as uncomfortable as the other, but Mary knew how to meet the ills of life, and her friend had not yet learned. All honor to her who meets not only great sorrows but daily misfortunes, with a cheerful countenance.

"Are you quite well, Jennie?" asked an anxious mother, who had reached her daughter's home to find it invaded by scarlet fever.

"Yes dear, except that my face aches."

"Your face? From your teeth?"

"No, mamma, from smiling. You see not only are the children sick, but the water pipes have burst, there's a church quarrel to be settled, I've scorched the front of my new cashmere, and Alfred has had so many headaches this week that he couldn't write his sermon. So you see things have been so very disheartening that I've been obliged to smile, in order not to cry."

It was the same cheery little woman who smiled brightly when a clumsy fellow stepped on her dress, in a public hall, and tore in it one of those three-cornered rents before which even the most patient meander trembles.

"Oh, never mind," she said, sweetly, and apparently forgot all about the occurrence. Half the next day, however, was devoted to matching, darning and concealing the darn, but the work was all done to the accompaniment of a cheerful little song.—*Youths' Companion*.

### An Appeal.

As our board is anxious to pay the grants in full to the missionaries assisted by us, up to September 1st of the present year, we would urge the churches to send in their Home Mission contributions regularly as heretofore. The last quarter, now overdue, has yet to be met, and many of the brethren are writing us quite urgently as they stand much in need of the money. Will the pastors and brethren interested help us to square up these accounts promptly? If all would lend a hand we could soon announce ourselves free from this anxiety, and the hearts of the missionaries would be greatly cheered. Among those to whom we stand indebted are the widow and family of our esteemed Brother Young, who did so much evangelistic service throughout the country settlements of this province. It is hard to have to say to any of these that we have not the funds in hand to pay them. Brethren give us your help. Send the amounts to the treasurer, Bro. J. S. Titus, St. Martins, as soon as possible. W. E. McIntyre.

### Baptist Sunday School Convention

OF THE PARISHES OF KARS, SPRINGFIELD AND STUDDHOLM.

The fifth session of the Baptist Parish Sunday School Convention was held with the Kars Baptist church, on the evening of September 27th. The afternoon session opened at two o'clock with a short devotional exercise led by Pastor Duval, in which a goodly number participated, after which President A. D. G. Vanwart proceeded to open the convention for regular work. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the choice of A. D. G. Vanwart, president; Francis J. Keirstead, vice-president for Studholm; Martin Freeze, vice-president for Springfield; W. Allison Toole, secretary-treasurer. Executive committee: Bros. M. S. W. Merritt, Alvin Morrell, Andrew Lenoard, Douglas A. Branscomb and Oscar E. Davis.

Many of the reports from Sabbath schools were both stimulating and inspiring, but out of the three parishes only two schools sent in written reports. A number of the Sunday schools were evergreen. Reports from such plainly point out the advisability of having them so, for it keeps up an interest that is scarcely possible to be awakened when they are only run during the summer months, and it is a loss to lose even one of the regular lessons. We were much encouraged by having with us Rev. S. D. Ervine, who was formerly a pastor of this church, and Rev. W. F. Wright, of Hampton Station church, together with a large number of visiting brothers and sisters. After the Sunday schools had been heard from, Bro. Wright briefly addressed the convention. His remarks were very encouraging and helpful, in the course of which he endeavored to emphasize the fact that there should always be a full report from each school in order to make conventions interesting and the success they should be. Then followed an excellent primary lesson, taught by Miss Poole of St. John. Topic: "The Rich Fool." In this lesson she sought to get each member of her class interested by using plain every-day illustrations to make them understand that the "Life is more than meat," and it will not profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul. The free and easy discussion on the condition and needs of Sabbath schools throughout the parishes was entered into by Revs. S. D. Ervine, W. F. Wright, Pastor Duval, Bros. Dwight Little, F. J. Keirstead and A. D. G. Vanwart. In the course of the remarks of the above named speakers they deplored the fact that so much of the literature of the Sunday school libraries was not of a more wholesome nature. Pastor Duval taught a twenty minute lesson to the advanced class. His topic was, "The Duty of Watchfulness." His remarks on the lesson were highly stimulating. He strove to impress the fact that our highest duty is to serve.

The evening session opened at seven o'clock with short devotional exercises led by Rev. W. F. Wright, followed by an address of welcome by Bro. Miles G. Jenkins. This session was pleasantly interspersed with music, recitations, answering questions asked in afternoon session, and a very prominent feature was the teaching of a model lesson to the Bible class by Bro. George P. McCrea. At the close of the session Rev. S. D. Ervine gave a few touching and lasting words of farewell, and exhorted each one to be faithful in the cause of the Master. We regret very much that the state of our brother's health will not permit him to remain in this county, but trust that God will yet spare him to labor many more years in his Master's cause. At ten o'clock convention adjourned to meet again at the call of the executive. Much of the success of this convention is due to the indefatigable and energetic exertions of the popular president, Bro. A. D. G. Vanwart. The interest and enthusiasm aroused will, no doubt, bear fruit in advanced methods of work in the Sabbath schools of these parishes.

—M. & V. W. A. Toole, Sec-Treas.

### Quarterly Meeting

Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Quarterly Meeting convened with the Hodgedon and Richmond churches, at Union Corner, Carleton Co., on Friday, September 21st, at 7:30 p. m. Introductory sermon by Rev. C. N. Barton.

Saturday morning. Business session opened at 9:30, President Currie in the chair. The representation being small the session was necessarily short. The officers of last year were re-elected, viz, president, Rev. Calvin Currie; sec'y-treas., Rev. E. P. Calder; vice-presidents, Carleton Co., Rev. A. H. Hayward, Victoria Co., A. Deacon Isaac Work, Madawaska, Rev. Charles Henderson.

Saturday afternoon—2:30. An inspiring conference led by Rev. J. W. S. Young.

Saturday evening. Preaching by Rev. W. S. Martin.

Sunday morning. 9:30 to 10 a. m. prayer meeting. 10 to 11 Sunday school. 11 o'clock, Quarterly sermon by Pastor Calder.

Sunday afternoon—2:30. Sermon by Pastor Atkinson.

Sunday evening—7:30. Preaching by Pastor Demmings, followed by social exercises.

The spirit of this Quarterly meeting was in-

tensely evangelistic, and all who attended could not fail of being spiritually helped. It was decidedly the best Quarterly Meeting of the year. We meet next with the Albert Street Church, Woodstock. Let the churches be well represented and come seeking an abundant blessing.

E. P. Calder, Sec'y-Trea.

### Religious News.

#### SECOND FALLS, ST. GEORGE.

Congregations good at this station. Very successful efforts have been made to wipe out the debt.

An outdoor dinner was spread recently. Everything was conducted in good style, the tables seating from four to eight persons and were richly served by the ladies of the congregation. The gentlemen being present to give much assistance. The whole affair was very creditable. Mrs. John Dewar has presented her old church home with a fine set of roller blinds for the windows.

A.

#### SECOND HILLSBORO.

I now return to Acadia. My summer vacation has been very satisfactorily spent in Dawson Settlement, Baltimore and Caledonia churches. During the summer four were added to the church at Dawson Settlement, one by baptism, two by letter and one on experience. Two were baptized at Caledonia. Am sorry that in speaking of Bro. Keirstead I must say he is still in failing health. Brethren, pray for the work among this people and for this afflicted brother and those who need to bear the affliction with him.

W. H. SMITH.

The new bell in our church ST. GEORGE, N. B. is giving good satisfaction and can be heard for miles around. Improvements have also been made in heating arrangements and new carpets have been laid on platform, etc. There appears to be increasing interest in all of our services, viz, prayer, B. Y. P. U. meetings, Sabbath School and at the annual business meeting held a week ago a very satisfactory financial statement was made by the treasurer, Deacon C. McAdam, showing a marked increase of contributions to church work. And in the pastor's absence an unanimous invitation was extended to him to remain with the church, which was accepted in the same spirit in which it was given.

A.

Yesterday, Oct. 7, we celebrated the 27th anniversary of the organization of this church and made our thankoffering. The pastor was assisted in the services by Revs. Alfred Chipman and D. H. Simpson. In the morning Brother Chipman, inspired by the memory of his father, the scene of whose labors was so near at hand, preached a helpful sermon and in the evening Brother Simpson excelled himself while he spoke of our Lord present as the leader and helper of his people. During the 3 years just past I have labored with this church in a blessed fellowship which still continues and I sincerely hope I have not made a mistake in resigning my charge to go to Carleton next month. Last Wednesday evening a call was extended to Bro. C. H. Day to succeed me and he has signified his acceptance. May great grace be upon him as the years come and upon the church so worthy of his love and labor.

B. N. NOBLES.

This church has been deeply afflicted in the death of Deacon C. F. Clinch who was one of the chief instruments in God's hands in building up the Baptist interest here. His Christian character and self-sacrificing spirit still live in the memory of those who knew him. We cannot report additions, but our services are largely attended. The business meeting of Thursday evening was one of the best I ever enjoyed. There was a high tide of spirituality in the meeting and ardent brotherly love. Deacon David Thompson was appointed as church clerk. The church could not have made a wiser selection as our brother's bow abides in strength. He also acquires the confidence and esteem of the public. Many acts of kindness are shown us by the members of the congregation.

WM. M. FIELD, Pastor.

Oct. 6th. 1900.

**P. S.**—It is requested that all communications on church matters be addressed to David Thompson, Chance Harbor, who has been appointed clerk in the place of our deceased brother, Dea. C. F. Clinch.

**SURREY, ALBERT COUNTY, N. B.**

I have not sent in the *Messenger and Visitor* any kind of reports for some time. It is known to some but not to many that I have not done any pastoral work since last May. I have been recuperating my health and by the generosity of the church have lived in parsonage all summer. My chief purpose in writing is to acknowledge the kindness shown us during this period of affliction by the Third Hillsboro and Surrey group of churches and other personal friends are included. Third Hillsboro donated \$21, Surrey \$46, other friends have kindly remembered us also. Neither have the Orangemen and Foresters, of which orders I am a member, neglected us. So considering all things I can truly say, "The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places." May God richly bless them in my sincere prayer. The prospects are that I shall be obliged to "meekly wait and murmur not" during the coming winter. By the spring, through the kind Providence of God, I hope to resume pastoral work again. I ask the prayers of my old parishioners on other fields where I have labored that a large measure of health may be restored to me again to preach the everlasting gospel in these provinces or wherever God's Providence may in the future lead me. I ask the prayers of God's people. I am taking the Salisbury Treatment which is very weakening at first but brings health in the end. It requires a great deal of patience and perseverance. I believe I am now passing through the most trying period. I am at present under the care of a specialist in the practise of the treatment.

—*Messenger and Visitor.*

J. MILES.

Visited baptismal waters again on Sunday, Sept. YORK CO., N. B. 30th. Candidate, Bro. Samuel Nason.

F. B. SEELYE.

**RICHMOND, CARLETON CO.**

I am now open to a call from any church or field wishing to secure a pastor. I am not at all in sympathy with the candidating system. I will meet a church half way. If the brethren are willing to take me upon my record I am willing to take them upon their's. My address is Green Road, Carleton Co., N. B.

CALVIN CURRIE.

On Lord's Day, Sept. 30, ELGIN, N. B. the Pullet River church had the privilege of receiving eight new members by baptism. For many years there was little progress on this field, but recently additions have been made frequently, and this last are all bright young people who will bring to us as large a blessing as they receive. We hope that the work is deepening and others will soon follow the Saviour.

Oct. 3rd.

H. H. SAUNDERS.

My labor with this people BUCTOTCHE, N. B. closed a few weeks ago, and in reporting I can gladly acknowledge their kindness and thank all for their love and faithfulness. During the summer the contributions were, Sunday offerings, \$16.65. Donations private and public, \$21.20. Also purchased singing books for S. S. and prayer meetings. In the report from this field no doubt mention should be made of the interesting preaching station called "Cocagne," where the Baptist interest is very low. Once an organized church of seven members existed here, but has sadly declined by reason of death, removals and other causes. Nevertheless we had service twice a month, some friends coming as far as seven miles. There is a work that should be done which we hope will not be neglected.

Geo. H. BRAMAN.

**NOTICE.**

We are enclosing directed and post-paid envelopes in papers to those of our

subscribers who have not yet paid for the paper for this year. The figures at the end of the name on the paper are the dates when the subscription began, or was paid up to. If any mistakes are discovered in these dates, please let us know. Save the envelope until it is convenient for you to get a postal note or 50 cents worth of stamps to put into it, and then drop it in the post-office, and oblige

Yours truly,

J. H. HUGHES.

**Notice.**

Since the publication of the last number of this paper there have been several persons asking for fuller explanation of our prize offer. We publish in this issue a re-statement of the offer with full explanations as to who may enter the word contest, and how the letters are to be used in spelling words, etc. Read the whole of the statement and then go to work and make up a list of words, and send them early, and then you will get the paper from the time your communication comes in. The names of the successful word spellers will be published in the first issue of January, 1901. An honest and disinterested man will count the names and make the awards.

**Notice.**

Will all who subscribed to the fund for Bro. Evine, pledged at the last session of the New Brunswick Convention held at Waterborough, kindly forward the amounts to me at as early a date as possible. Also any others who may feel it their duty to add to the same can send their subscriptions as well.

Our brother has been compelled to give up his ministerial labors, it may be permanently, and seeks retirement and rest near his early home at Andover. None can doubt that it would be the right thing for his brethren, among whom he has labored so faithfully to now remember him and his family in the day of affliction, and to see that the common comforts of life are guaranteed to them. We hope to hear of a most generous response.

**Died.**

**STONE**—Caroline, relic of the late Thomas Stone, passed gently to the home of the blessed, at Presque Isle, Maine, on September 25th, in the 70th year of her age. She was a member of Upper Newcastle Baptist Church, Queens Co., and her remains were brought there for interment, and laid beside those of her husband.

**BEDFORD**—At Ledge Dufferin, Charlotte Co., Brother Thomas Bedford, aged 34 years. Our young brother leaves an aged father and mother, a widow and four children to mourn a very great loss to them. Bro. Bedford was a leader in our church here, a fine spiritual, whole-hearted worker, always doing his duty as far as he knew it. He was always at his post at prayer-meetings, always took part, always visited the sick. He will be missed indeed, he rests from his labors and his good works now follow him. He was a true husband and kind father, an excellent neighbor, ready to oblige and put himself out for the good of others. May God raise up other young men like him to work as he did.

**BISHOP**—At Gaspereaux, Chipman, on the 14th inst. of cancer of the stomach, Charlotte, wife of Elias Bishop, aged 46 years, leaving four sons, and five daughters. The departed professed a hope in Christ and died trusting in his finished redemption.

**KEITH**—At Havelock, N. B., Sept. 8, of Bright's disease, George P. Keith, aged 24 years.

**CONSTANTINE**—At Lewis Mountain, Westmoreland county, Sept. 22, Mrs. Talbert Constantine, 30 years of age, leaving a husband and six children to mourn their loss. She was a follower of Christ. May God sustain the sorrowing family.

**LINT**—J. Firm Lint, of Lower Canterbury, York Co., N. B., died September 3rd, in the 34th year of his age. He was a strong man physically, but because of an accident and heart failure he passed away very suddenly. He leaves a sorrowing wife and child, a father, two brothers, one sister to mourn their loss. He died trusting in Christ.

**STILES**—Died at Kaye Settlement, N. B., Sept. 30, Mrs. Alexander Stiles. It has seldom been the experience of the writer to witness in the death of any one more perfect resignations or trustfulness than our sister manifested.

Baptized many years ago by Father Joseph Crandall, she also remained steadfast to the end. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. I. B. Colwell preached the funeral sermon.

**TABOR**—On Sept. 26th, Deacon Jesse Tabor departed from his daughter's, Mrs. John Baird's, Upperport, for his heavenly home. Bro. Tabor was born in Taberville in 1847. Married Miss Lydia Ann Wilson in 1841. To them were born ten children, five survive. For fifty-six years Brother and Sister Tabor were identified with the Baptist church here, and faithful supporters of all its interests. For thirty four years he served as deacon. Over a year ago Sister Tabor preceded him to the glory land. Patiently he awaited the change, rejoicing in seeing his children and children's children actively engaged in the Master's work.

**TRACEY**—At Jacksonville, N. B., Sept. 12th, after a patient endurance of 2 year's sickness, William Tracey, aged 60 years, passed peacefully away. He leaves a widow, one daughter, and one brother with a host of other relations and friends to mourn his loss. One of our best citizens, a kind husband and father and a good member of the Baptist church has gone home. He requested that the funeral services should touch the living only. The pastor's text was: "Even as who are all of us here alive this day." Revs. T. Todd, J. C. Blackney and the Free Baptist pastor, Barnes, who participated in the services gave touching and timely addresses.

**BEETLE**—At Passakeag, N. B. Sept. 1, of appendicitis, Warren A. Beetle, aged 19 years. He was baptized by Dr. Bakeman and united with the Baptist church in Chelsea, Mass., April 30, 1899. His manner was retiring and he maintained a firm trust in the Saviour until the end. A father, mother, one sister and a half-brother, besides a wide circle of friends mourn deeply the loss of this young brother, taken so suddenly. May the help and comfort which cometh from on high, be given, that they may be sustained in this time of affliction. The funeral services were conducted at Titusville by the pastor Rev. F. C. Wright.

**Married.**

**FREELYS-EDGOTT**—At the residence of the bride's father, Edgott's Landing, Albert Co., N. B., Oct. 10th, by Rev. C. W. Townsend, Archie M. Steeves of Hillsboro, to Hettie A., youngest daughter of Captain Elijah Edgott.

**BELEYA-BELEYA**—At the residence of C. W. Dunham, Water Street, St. John, Oct. 10th, by Rev. Ira Smith, Captain G. D. Belyea of Wickham, Queens Co., and Sophia A. Belyea of McDonald's Point, daughter of James W. Belyea.

**BREWSTER-COPP**—At the Baptist church, Harvey, Albert county, N. B., Sept. 19th, by Rev. M. E. Fletcher, William Vernon Brewster of Harvey Bank, Albert county, to Annie J. Copp of Brookton, Albert county, N. B.

**BURAK COOK**—At the Enterprise Hotel, Hartland, Carleton county, Sept. 26, by Rev. J. D. Wetmore, George A. Bubak to Ella E. Cook, both of Brighton, Carleton county.

**BELEYA-BIGGAR**—At the residence of bride's father, Foreston, Carleton county, Sept. 26th, by Rev. J. D. Wetmore, Austin J. Belyea of Coldstream to Ella E. Biggar.

**PERLEY-ANDERSON**—In the Free Baptist church, Lakeville, N. B., Sept. 19th, Free Baptist pastor, James, William E. Parley of Maugeville, N. B., and Minnie May Anderson of Lakeville.

**JACKSON-KING**—At the home of the bride's mother Mrs. William King, Tableys Mills, Carleton county, N. B., by Pastor W. S. Martin of Woodstock. Vernon Jackson of Angor, Maine, to Maud King of Tapley's Mills, N. B.

**EVETT-KINNIE**—At the home of the bride's aunt, Havelock, N. B., Sept. 19th, by Pastor J. W. Brown, James E. Evett and Emma J. Kinnie, both of Boston.

**MCGINLEY-BEST**—At Chipman Station, on 26th ult., by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, W. B. McGinley to Ada M. Best, both of Northfield.

**BUTLER-LUNNEY**—At Pennyly, Queens county, N. B., on 26th ult., by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, Sidney W. Butler of Canning to Ida V., daughter of J. R. Lunney, Esq., of Pennyly.

**COLPITTS-DEMILLS**—At the residence of Sherman L. Colpitts, Paticodiac, Oct. 7th, by Pastor H. H. Saunders, M. Emma DeMills and Warren H. Colpitts, both of Elgin, N. B.

**STEPHENSON-STEPHENSON**—At the parsonage, Woodstock, N. B., Oct. 9, by Rev. W. S. Martin, Robert E. Stephenson of Antagonog, Michigan U. S. A., to Margaret E. Stephenson of Woodstock, N. B.

**OSBER-ACKERMAN**—At Windsor, Carleton county, Oct. 2nd, by Rev. J. D. Wetmore, Scott E. Osber to Effie May Ackerman, both of Brighton, Carleton county.

**COWAN-DYKEMAN**—On Oct. 10th, at the home of the bride, by Pastor W. J. Gordon, Edwin C. Cowan of St. John to Isadora L. Dykeman of Jeniseg, Queens county, N. B.

**WARD-WHALEN**—On Oct. 8th, at her father's residence, by Rev. W. H. Jenkins, David H. Ward of North Alton, Kings, N. S., and Bessie Whalen of Chester Grant, Lunenburg, N. S.

**INMAN-PRITCHARD**—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Pritchard Somerville, N. B., Oct. 10th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Daniel M. Inman of Lower Perth, Victoria county, N. B., to Janie Pritchard of Somerville.

**UPTON-PALMER**—At the Baptist parsonage, Florenceville, N. B., Oct. 10th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Frank A. Upton, of Centreville, N. B., to Sandra M. Palmer of Charleston.