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WHOLE No. 129

Between Death and the Resurrection.

By Rev. Wm Hurlin.

There are Christians who tell us that our bodies and spirits are so essentially connected that both die together, and that therefore there is no conscious existence of the spirit between death and the resurrection. The object of this paper is to present a few of the many passages of the Scriptures which show that these persons are mistaken.

From Matthew 22:23, and the parallel passages we learn that the Sadducees said "that there is no resurrection," and that they came to Jesus with the statement of a case which they claimed proved the truth of their opinions. But Jesus not only showed that the case they presented was not a relevant one with reference to the resurrection; but from the statement made by God to Moses, Exodus 3:6, "I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob," he proved the separate conscious existence of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob by the statement, "God is not the God of the dead; but of the living." He thus asserted that although the bodies of these patriarchs had been in their graves a long time, yet when God spoke to Moses, their spirits were consciously alive. And according to Luke 20:38, He asserted that this was a general principle by adding, "For all live unto Him."

In Luke 23:42, it is recorded that one of the thieves who were crucified said to Jesus, "Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom," thus asking for a favor to be bestowed at some future time. But Jesus promised him more than he asked, by replying, "Verily, I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in Paradise." He thus asserted that after they had both died the spirit of the thief would be with Him in Paradise in a state of conscious existence.

Philippians 1:23, 24. Paul wrote, "For I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ; which is far better. Nevertheless to abide in the flesh is more needful for you." From this it is evident that Paul believed that when he died his spirit would not only continue to live in a state of conscious existence, but that he would be with Christ. He loved and served Christ on earth, and had fellowship with Him; but he believed that after he died he would be brought into a closer relationship to Him, which he said "is far better." Had he supposed that his spirit would remain unconscious until Jesus Christ came to raise the dead, there could have been no strait in his mind; but knowing that his continuance on earth was desirable for the Philippians, he would have prayed that his life on earth might continue as long as God saw fit to continue it. In II. Corinthians, 5:8, Paul also expressed his conviction that when the time came for him to die his spirit would continue consciously existent, for he wrote: "We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

As the revelation which God has given to man is progressive in its character, we do not expect to find in the Old Testament such clear and definite statements on this subject as we have in the New Testament. Yet even there in the early history of the world, we find that the separate and conscious existence of the spirit of man is distinctly taught. In Genesis 35:29, we read: "Then Abraham gave up the ghost, and died in a good old age, an old man, and full of years, and was gathered unto his people. And his sons Isaac and Ishmael buried him." Genesis 35:29, "And Isaac gave up the ghost, and died, and was gathered unto his people, being old and full of days, and his sons Esau and Jacob buried him." Genesis 49:23, "And when Jacob had made an end of commanding his sons, he gathered up his feet into the bed and yielded up the ghost, and was gathered unto his people." Genesis 50:13, "His sons carried him (Jacob) into the land of Canaan, and buried him in the cave of the field of Machpelah."

I know that it may be said that the expression

"gathered unto his people," is only another mode of describing death. But this cannot be here, for in each case the fact of dying is stated separately and in distinction from being "gathered unto his people." It may also be said that it means burial. But again I reply that this cannot be so, for in each case the burial is spoken of as an after matter. And if this were not so, Abraham was not buried with his people, for his ancestors and his brother Haran were buried in "Ur of the Chaldees," and his father Terah was buried in Haran in Padan-Aram, and only Sarah had been buried in the cave of Machpelah before Abraham was buried there. In the case of Jacob we are told that he "was gathered to his people," and that it was seventy days after this that Joseph asked permission of Pharaoh to carry the body of Jacob into the land of Canaan that it might be buried there. It may be further said that it was only a current opinion of the people of that age. But I submit that it is not given as a current opinion; but Moses, writing, as I believe, under divine inspiration, states distinctly that Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob were each "gathered unto his people," and thus declares the continuous existence of the spirit distinct from the body.

The above are only a few of the many passages in the Scriptures which teach that the spirit of man can and does exist separate from the body. We know very little of the state of existence between death and the resurrection and probably it is a matter which in our present condition it is impossible for us to understand. But I think we have in the Bible abundant proof that the spirits of those who "die in the Lord" do not sleep in the grave with their bodies, but that they have a conscious and a happy existence "with the Lord."

Autrim, N. H.

Little Kindnesses.

You gave on the way a pleasant smile,
And thought no more about it;
It cheered a life that was sad the while,
That might have been wrecked without it;
And so for the smile and its fruitage fair
You'll reap a crown some time—somewhere.

You spoke one day a cheering word,
And passed to other duties;
It warmed a heart, new promise stirred,
And painted a life with beauties.
And so for the word and its silent prayer
You'll reap a palm some time—somewhere.

You lent a hand to a fallen one,
A lift in kindness given;
It saved a soul when help was none,
And won a heart for heaven;
And so for the help you proffered there
You'll reap a joy sometime—somewhere.

Be Cheerful!

By enduring a hardship cheerfully, or by accepting discomfort without a murmur, we may be of more real service to our fellows than by performing acts of ministry while we appear to begrudge the required effort, or while we ourselves are in an unloving mood. The way in which we do our most generous deeds is sometimes of as much importance as the deeds themselves. Many a child or a man has been made more glad by the pleasant looks and words of one who had to refuse a requested favor, than by the reception of a desired favor from one who gave it with a sneer or a frown. The importance of the right way of doing good, in the line of giving or of withholding, should not be forgotten or undervalued. Charles Buxton says, in this line, "You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled the duty of being pleasant." How does that apply to our service of to day?

The New Year.

The new year has come to us with a cold breath, and rough voice. But cold and rough beginnings often close with genial and serene endings. May it be so with the present year. However, it has brought with it responsibilities, opportunities and possibilities which we all should face with earnestness, courage and diligence, depending on divine aid for success. "knowing that our labor is not in vain in the Lord." The Master gives "to every one his work," and says "occupy until I come." And later on he says, "be faithful until death, and I will give thee the crown of life." That crown is well worth striving for against the powers of darkness. The vain world, the sinful flesh, and a vile devil. May the dear Lord grant us grace sufficient to bring us off more than conquerors through the struggle. We take this opportunity to thank our dear friends who have in a tangible way remembered us at this season of the year. These tokens of kindness are enjoyed with much gratitude to our Heavenly Father, and the brethren and sisters who made the donations. We also wish to express our gratitude to those friends of our little paper, who have put funds in our hands to enable us to give the paper gratis to a number of families who do not feel able to pay for it themselves, as well as to some of their own friends that they wanted to have the reading of it. We are sending the HOME MISSION JOURNAL to over fifty families gratis for this year, and hope that some of them at least will so enjoy the reading of it as to order it for themselves next year. We are sending it to some who used to take it, but had given it up; they will take it as no offence that we now send it to them free for this year. We will be pleased to hear from all of those sometime before the year closes whether they continue the paper or not. We will not be able to call on any of our friends in the country this winter. We are much pleased to find a goodly number of renewals coming in with payments, and yet there is room. We hope that those in arrears will soon remit us. Look at the date on your paper, or if in a single wrapper, on the outside of it, and you will see to what time it is paid to. We have sent addressed envelopes to most all of those in arrears. If any mistakes are made please let us know. We hope that some of those who are getting the paper free will try and get a subscriber for us. About all the manager of the paper will be able to do this winter is to see that it is printed and mailed to subscribers.

Acknowledgments.

Would you kindly permit me to acknowledge the kindness of the church and friends at Cookville and Harper's Brook, who on the 9th ult, came to our house bringing precious gifts to the amount of \$31. The people are very thoughtful and kind to their pastor at all times, which makes it a pleasure to labor among them. Although a small church they are a people of great hearts and good wills. May the Lord abundantly bless them.

Midgic Station, N. B. C. S. STEARNS.

A very pleasant surprise awaited us at Albert on Thursday evening, Dec. 24th. The people had gathered for Conference meeting. A suspicious looking bundle was noticed in the front pew of the church. Just before the opening of the service Conductor Downing of the S. & H. Railway stepped forward and with a few friendly words presented us with a very nice sleigh robe. It was a complete surprise, an I expressed genuine good will. The Lord bless these kind people. At the Cape a kind friend remembered us on Xmas, in such a way as to win the hearty thanks of the whole family. J. W. BROWN.

Dec. 28.

Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies. Realize that worrying is an enemy which destroys your happiness.

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Rosecroft.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Saturday evening came swiftly round. The spare room, an airy, pleasant chamber, upstairs, and the cozy little alcove room downstairs, now called "Mr. Adams' study," were ready for the expected boarder. Miss Hathaway had received a note from the young minister in which he expressed his delight that he was to become an inmate of Rosecroft, and his hopes that he should prove a harmonious and helpful member of the family.

In charming order, already like the rest of Miss Hathaway's house, that motherly soul had added some special touches to the rooms that she thought might conduce to the young minister's comfort.

"I do hope he'll feel at home here," she said wistfully to Elsie, as they stood together in the large spare room that afternoon. "You see I've grown up so among women that I know scarcely anything about a man's tastes and habits."

"Well, Auntie," replied the young damsel, emphatically, "if Mr. Adams doesn't feel at home here, it is isn't just charmed with everything. I shall consider him an ungrateful, unappreciative person! Such a lovely room as this is," gazing about her, "a perfect chamber of peace and you've made it even more attractive than it was before, with the things you've added to it."

"Well it is a very pleasant room, I think myself," replied Miss Hathaway.

And in truth, the guest chamber seemed like a peaceful retreat, well adapted for the comfort of its occupant, who ever he might be. Over the writing desk, a handsome piece of old furniture, abundantly provided with pigeon-holes, drawers and shelves that so delight the hearts of scholars, Miss Hathaway had hung a fine engraving of Amy Scheffer's "Christus Consolator," while Leonardo de Vinci's "Last Supper" appeared above the mantelpiece. There were several other engravings and a number of pictures in water color or oil. Landscapes, in various figure and flower pieces, painted by Aunt Grace or her friends. Above a long row of well filled book shelves screened from dust by dark blue curtains, stood a few fine casts in Parian marble, while a capacious divan, well supplied with cushions, and an arm chair offered most inviting lounging places for a weary home comer. The two large, cheerful windows were draped with white lace curtains; it was late in the afternoon, and the gray shutters that had been closed during the heat of the day were thrown wide now to let in the cool evening air. Like Miss Hathaway's room, this chamber of peace overlooked the rear garden and a neighboring orchard which formed a restful picture for the eye and heart.

Besides a capacious closet there was an alcove which could be curtained off from the rest of the chamber when desired. In this alcove stood the bed, with its snowy draperies and ruffled pillow cases, dressing table, and various other comforts and conveniences.

Frank Car-w, who had occupied a pretty little hall room during his brief visit at Rosecroft, openly confessed in his laughing boish way to a mortal jealousy of the young minister, who was so soon to step into his shoes.

"I declare, Miss Hathaway, if I were not booked for South America on Saturday I would ask you to ship the young Dominic in my favor, or to take me as a second boarder! You do make everybody in your house so enchantingly comfortable!"

"Well, Frank," said Miss Hathaway smiling (she had known him since he was a child at

frocks, and was very fond of the brig's face), frank hearted young fellow), "I'm glad if you've been able to make you happy, and I assure you it has been a great pleasure to have you here. You've brightened us all up, and been such a companion for Elsie, and for all your high spirits you are so considerate and thoughtful to everyone. We shall miss you very much, and I'm sorry you will always be ready for you, if ever you return and want to come and see us. I'm sorry you are going so far away, though I think it may be an excellent business opening for you."

"Well, I hope so; my employer holds out that prospect, if I satisfy him, and of course I enjoy the thought of the journey, the new scenes and and so forth. I shall write you all about my experiences, as I promised, and I hope you and Miss Elsie will write me often, tell me all the family news and how you and the young Dominic get on together. I hope and believe that the burglars will let you severely alone for the future, but if they should come, you couldn't have two braver champions than Miss Elsie and Rags. And I judge Mr. Adams is one of the plucky sort, too."

"I think so, but let us hope that a kind Providence will mercifully spare us any further trials of that sort," Miss Hathaway replied. She smiled as she spoke, but could not repress the shiver that always came when she thought of the peril to which her young niece had been exposed.

"I am writing my sisters about our adventure, dear," Aunt Dominic had said on the following day. "Have you any message to send?"

"My kind remembrances to them as usual," said Elsie, who, though too honest to be very effusive toward her aunt, no longer cherished bitter feelings toward them, "and my love to my little sisters, and I shall try to write them soon." And she went on, a twinkle of good-natured mischief in her eyes, "do tell Aunt Sheldrake what a faithful little guardian and watch-dog Rags was! She thought he was such an 'ugly, vicious little cur,' and scolded so at the idea that he could be of any use! I do want her to know how well he behaved."

"I shall certainly sing his praises to her and your Aunt Gertrude, too. And what shall I say about my darling who so bravely risked her life for me?" Her voice broke and tears started to her eyes. The color rose in Elsie's cheeks as she went to Miss Hathaway and put her arms about her neck.

"Dearest Auntie," she said, kissing her affectionately, "you make me quite ashamed! What sort of a creature would I have been, if I had thought of myself with my precious little Auntie, who has done everything for me, was in such a peril! And then there was so much in my favor, Rags to wake me, that blessed spring lock to shut the burglar in! Above all, I had prayed that God would help me to be brave, and he did!"

Early Saturday morning Frank Car-w left the little home, where he had been so happy. Elsie, as well as Miss Hathaway felt very sorry to have him go. She had regretted his coming much as she liked him; now she felt as if she were about to lose a brother, as kind, intelligent and considerate as he was merry-hearted. As he clasped Miss Hathaway's hand at parting he whispered in her ear:

"Your home has been like a little heaven to me; I feel as if I should be a better Christian all my life for the week I have spent here. Don't forget to pray for your boy; you know what temptations I am likely to be exposed to away from home and in such a country as that to which I am going."

Tears sprang to Miss Hathaway's eyes as she whispered back her promise, and kissed him as if she had been the tender mother he lost three years before. Since then he had boarded with a well-to-do friend of hers who took boarders to eke out her scanty income. She was a capable woman, but too busy from morning till night, too full of house-keeping cares and anxieties to take a personal interest in Frank. No wonder Miss Hathaway's heart had seemed so like a little heaven to him, that he resolved to own some day such an earthly paradise for himself, with a dear little mistress at the head, whose meek and quiet spirit should equal her pretty housewifery.

(To be Continued.)

Honor the Church

We have thought a great deal of these words of late, and especially since we heard Dr. Robert S. McArthur as he delivered an address at the corner store laying of Blockley meeting-house. "Honor the church," he exhorted us, and repeated it with reiterated emphasis, and pointed out the ways whereby as he thought this might be accomplished. Dr. McArthur struck a chord that rings responsive in many hearts and minds. The church of the Lord Jesus Christ is the one institution that has to come down practically continuous from the past. In some form it stands as the sponsor for human progress through the centuries. In it are found the springs of modern civilization, and within it grip are the forces that make for righteousness in the working out of human destiny. It is the institution to which all others may legitimately pay homage, and from which all others, to a very large extent, derive their vitality and power.

There have been times when there has been a turning away from the church. It has been criticized for its shortcomings and held up to contempt often by its opponents because of its spirit and methods. Even by its friends there has now and then been a loosening of allegiance thereto. Organizations have been formed, not called churches, but really churches, and movements have been inaugurated, not dated to take from rather than to draw to the church proper. Recently, we think, there has been a coming back to increased loyalty to the church itself. It has been seen by many that the real strength of Christianity has not been increased by these new devices; and as men are seeing it, they are finding their way back to the church itself. Christian Endeavor has reached its height, one has recently said, and we are inclined to believe it true of all Young People's movements, distinctively so called. They have their places, and they have had their uses. But we fancy their importance has often been unduly emphasized, and their independence of the church out of which they sprang too clearly asserted. Often, likewise, their true relationship to the church has been reversed. They have been placed first, and the church has had to take a subordinated position. Many a pastor has realized this to his grief, but has often been unable to give expression thereto, or to correct that over which he has mourned.

We rejoice in the prospective return to the true order of things. The church's cause is likely once more to come into possession of her own. She ought to do this. Her eternal promise-crowns, and in her is centered humanity's hope. She it is that is to stand forth at last victorious, and it is against her alone that the gates of hell shall not prevail. Let us honor the church and uphold her in all her movements for the glory and advancement of her Lord.

God Bless our Cause.

God bless our sacred cause,
We plead for righteous laws,
Our homes to shield,
Our land has suffered long,
From an accursed wrong,
Whose roots are deep and strong,
Nor do they yield.

We plead, but all in vain;
The people's deep-felt pain,
Finds no redress,
This deadly Uvas tree,
Spreads out, despite our plea,
And plants its rootlets free,
To our distress.

Now let the people come
And vote for God and Home,
And temperance laws;
We'll be no more deceived;
Our land must be retrieved,
And from this curse relieved;
God bless our cause!

American Issue.

The art of saying appropriate words in a kindly way is one that never goes out of fashion, never ceases to please, and is within the reach of the humblest.—F. W. Faber.

Acknowledgement.

On Dec 17th Bro. Miles Wortman called at the parsonage and on behalf of our people on this field presented us with a very handsome and valuable coon coat. We take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude to the kind friends for their thoughtfulness as well as generosity, and wish further to assure them that their gift will not only warm the body but will have the same effect upon the heart. May the Lord richly reward them. H. V. DAVIES.

Salisbury, N. B. Dec. 18th.

Letter from Bro. E. Ervine.

Dear Bro Hughes:

I hasten to write you again, for two reasons; first, because I wish to express my gratitude to all the New Brunswick friends who have shown so much kindness and given us such timely aid, and second, because something might occur that I could not write, as life seems now so uncertain.

I trust that you are in better health than when I last saw you, and that the blessings of life are being richly meted out to you. But the greatest rewards of God's children are reserved for the hereafter life, and these too soon shall be ours.

I have noted the departure of Bro. Hall and others, already gone before me. It begins to seem lonely in this world, where so many are being taken from us. It is all right; God knows who to remove. For each heaven is bright, and every departure but increases the spiritual, magnetic power to draw us onward. Soon we also shall be there.

I was very glad to hear the good reports in many of the fields; may God give the laborers health and strength and greatly prosper them. I have just learned that Bro. Rutledge is likely to go to Queensbury and Temperance Vale. This is I think a move in the right direction, both for himself and the churches. I see also that Bros. Addison and Ganong are being much blessed in their work, and so of many others.

I often think of the ground over which I traveled and the churches with which I labored, and look anxiously for reports of their prosperity. I wish they were all supplied with good pastors and in a position to report advances. I grieve that it is not the case with them all; but my prayer is that sufficient laborers may be sent to supply the increasing demand, for the harvest is still great and the laborers few. Oh, how I should like to be in dear old New Brunswick, as in other years, able to engage in the Lord's work. My soul would exult in the deliverance of the glorious gospel of the blessed Lord. I do believe I could now do better work for Jesus and for precious souls after my long experience of suffering than I have ever done. I think I did try to be humble, earnest and faithful in the years gone by; but amid it all there was some self, some pride. The "I" would come up too often. But I tell you dear brother, the "I" in me is now very, very small. Jesus only is my hope. If I could repeat the story, "Jesus only" would be my theme. In Him I glory, in Him I trust. It is well.

As to matters personal, I see but little change in my condition, except a gradual loss in strength, and in cough and soreness of chest, with greater distress when coughing. Some days I feel quite well, but only to last for a short time; then the ill feelings are sure to return, and often with increased force, which is constantly wearing my vitality away.

The case of my little afflicted boy is a constant source of anxiety to us, but we know God can overcome even that to our good. His general health is excellent, but little improvement takes place in his leg, although the doctor gives us much encouragement to hope for the recovery of its use. The rest of our dear ones are quite well, except they have attacks of the preva lung cold. Mrs. E. joins in wishing both yourself and Mrs. Hughes much prosperity during your stay in this world, and we know rich bliss awaits you in the life which is to come.

Ever your brother in Christ,

S. D. ERVINE.

San Jacinto, California.

If the People Cared.

If the people cared, would wrongs be done?
Would the powerful crush the helpless one?
Would selfish greed, and worldly gain,
Close eyes and ears to groans and pain?
Would lives be burdened with loads of care,
And no thinging it be given to make them fair,
If the people cared?

If the people cared, would the children cry?
Would cruelty reign and humanity die?
Would statesmen sell for power and place,
The lives of the children, the hope of the race?
Would they barter and traffic with tyrants then,
In the rights, the freedom, the lives of men,
If the people cared?

If the people cared, would they still sit dumb,
While the world is poisoned by a stream of rum?
Would it flow through hovel and flow through
hall.

Through city streets, with churches tall,
And on down through country lane,
On village and farmhouse leaving a stain,

If the people cared?

If the people knew and the people cared
The strong would be just, and the weak would
be spared;
Statesmen would study the weal of the world,
The petty usurper from power would be hurled;
The black stream of death that weakens the
race,
Would cease to flow onward the land to disgrace,
If the people cared.

If the people cared, the millennium would dawn,
And the old world in rapturous gladness, whirl
on;

The rivers would murmur a song of delight,
The gay birds would echo the note in their flight;
Homes would be happy, and manhood be glad,
The country be blessed, and God would com-
mand,

If the people cared.

The Home Defender.

Health of Children

There is a widely prevalent belief that it is essential to the health of young children that they should be put to bed in the middle of the day for an hour or two of sleep. While not deprecating the necessity for plenty of sleep in young animal lives of all kinds, the practice referred to is open to objection. What with the time spent in dressing and undressing them, lunch and sleeping, a very large slice of the twenty-four hours is practically lost, by keeping them indoors during the best part of the day. This means that they get very little sunlight, and that is a prime necessity for all life. What they do get is of not nearly as much value, being either too early in the morning or too late in the afternoon. The health of young children will be materially improved, and growth facilitated, by allowing them to spend these valuable hours in the open air. The value of plenty of sleep to young children can not be overestimated; but does a child get more sleep by being put to bed in the middle of the day? We contend that it does not, for experience shows that this midday nap causes them to lose the greater part of an hour in getting to sleep in the evening, and that they wake about an hour earlier in the morning. Fresh air and sunlight are absolute requisites for health to every living thing, and in no instance is the necessity greater than in the case of young children. Let them spend all the time possible out of doors, when the weather will permit, and their best interests will be subserved thereby. Parents who desire their children to be healthy and robust should pay heed to this.

The Apostle Andrew's first thought was for his brother and partner in business. We have been told that it is harder to speak to those of our own household of the things of Christ than to any one else. However that may be with those who have grown cold and whose lives at home have been inconsistent, it is not so with a newly-converted soul. There is no fear in love, but a holy zeal. It is natural that our tenderest thought and desire should be for our own household. God has planted in us the love for kindred above other love, and it is right that we should obey its instincts.

Brands Plucked From the Burning.

By Rev. Robert E. Hill.

The *Watchman* correspondent for Albany, Troy and vicinity has not mentioned the work of the church of which he is pastor in any of the letters contributed heretofore, as much because there was not anything worth mentioning as for any other reason. But during the past month there has been an unusual work of grace in the First Church, Valley Falls, N. Y. Eight persons have been baptized, and others are candidates for that ordinance. Among the latter, two are a saloon keeper and his wife. Three months ago, this saloon keeper, who is 71 years of age, and his wife, who is not many years his junior, began attending the services of this church. This led to a pastoral visit, at the close of which prayer was offered that God would show them the evil of the business, and lead them out of it, and graciously visit them with salvation. They continued to attend the services of the church and two weeks ago, were earnestly pleaded with to quit the business. They said they would if they only could do something that would keep them out of the poorhouse. They were told to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all things would be added to them. They finally made up their mind to quit in the near future, that is, when they had sold most of the stock they had on hand. This was deprecating on the ground that they must be done with the evil at once, if they desired to have the curse of God removed from them, and receive the blessings of salvation. After prayer, during which their faces were bathed in tears, they promised that they would not sell another drop of intoxicating liquor. I asked them to go immediately and close the saloon doors. This was done. They were then urged to put a notice on the door; the next morning to the effect that no more intoxicants would be sold in that place. On the next morning I went round to see whether this was done, and to my great joy, found that it was. On being received into the parlor, it seemed to be the most appropriate thing to do to sit down at the organ there and play and sing, "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow." The aged saloon keeper joined in the singing with a weak trembling voice, while tears coursed down his cheeks, and his wife sat in an adjoining room, weeping for joy, because at last her great desire, that her husband quit "the soul-damning business" as she had called it, had been realized.

While this was being enacted inside the saloon, passers by stopped to listen to the Doxology, read the notice, learned of the conversation of the saloon keeper and his wife, and soon the news was spread over the whole town. They are now candidates for baptism, and I hope to have the joy of baptizing them Dec. 6. They had been in the saloon business for twenty-two years. He had been trained in the knowledge of divine truth at the knee of a Godly Scotch Presbyterian mother. When he first entered the business, he tried to quiet his troubled conscience by determining to keep a respectable saloon. As far as it is possible to make such a disreputable business respectable, he succeeded. But this made his place still more dangerous to a certain class of our young men, for they made it the stepping stone to more vicious rum-shops. They started in with him with some slight qualms of conscience, but when their conscience became more hardened they frequented the worst places to be found. He avers that his conscience had troubled him the whole time he was in the business, but says he could see no way out of it. He has not become rich, as many saloon keepers do, simply because he would allow no drunkenness or gambling on his premises. The result is that he must go to work to earn his living. This is what troubled him. Not that he did not wish to work, but that he thought no one would hire him at his age. After he had fully yielded to Christ, closed his saloon, posted the notice above mentioned, and promised to return his liquor license the next day, which he did in due time, the leading manufacturer of the town was interviewed in his behalf, with the result that he was given easy work at good wages. On his way to return his license to the county treasurer, he told me that that was the greatest day of his life. He and his wife say they feel that a crushing load has been taken off from their souls.

This work of grace is not a revival in the ordinary sense of that word, for no extra services are being held. But every service of the church has the "revival spirit" pervading it. The pastor is kept busy visiting the homes of penitents and leading them to Him who alone is able to save to the uttermost all who come into God by Him. The central truth that is being presented is that recommended in a leading article of the Watchman a few weeks ago, viz: "Christ's Mastership of the Human Soul." — *Watchman.*

Ministerial Record

Rev. C. N. Barton closes his work at De'cc. Jan 3rd, and removes to McLetic, York Co., having accepted a call to the pastorate of the Bent-on and Canterbury churches.

Rev. P. J. Stackhouse entered upon the work of his sacred pastorate with the Tabernacle church, St. John, on Sunday last. Mr. Stackhouse's many friends in St. John, are glad to see him back and see him looking so well. All will unite in wishing him abundant success in his work.

Pastor Cohoe of the Brussels Street Church, returned from Toronto last week with his bride. We desire to extend our hearty congratulations and good wishes.

Rev. W. J. Blakeney writes us from Malden, Mass., that he is slowly improving in health and hopes to be able to come down to St. John in the spring. We are pleased to hear of Bro. Blakeney's improvement and trust that his hopes may be realized.

Rev. P. J. Stackhouse, B. A., who begins his work at the Tabernacle Baptist Church the first Sunday in the New Year, successfully passed the final oral examination for the degree of Bachelor of Divinity at the University of Chicago on the 22nd of Dec. Although Mr. Stackhouse has two majors of work to complete out of the 27 required for that degree, in view of the high standing maintained during his course, by a special vote of the faculty it was decided to give him his final examination before leaving for St. John, the two majors of work will be completed by correspondence and the degree granted without Mr. Stackhouse being obliged to go back to the university.

Religious News.

FAIRVILLE.

The Fairville Baptist Sunday School held their annual Christmas Tree entertainment on Tuesday evening, Dec. 22nd. The large vestry was filled with the children, their parents and friends. The programme consisted of music, vocal and instrumental recitations, motion songs, and the presentation of boxes of candy to the scholars, both of the main school and the "branch" school at Pleasant Point. The boxes had on them woodcuts of the church and pastor. The literary and musical parts of the programme were under the direction of Misses Rena and Perley Baker, who certainly deserve credit for the success of their efforts in this direction. At the close of the programme the pastor was called to the platform and presented with a purse of gold as an expression of the kindly feelings entertained toward him by the members of his flock. Miss Sadie Dikenan was then called to the platform and presented with a beautiful and expensive fur muff, as an expression of appreciation of her services as organist of the church. The singing of the national anthem brought this very interesting entertainment to a close. We wish to express our thanks first to God, and then to our dear people, for these frequent exhibitions of their kindness and love.

Fairville, Dec. 24.

A. T. DYKEMAN.

NEWCASTLE, NOR. CO., N. B.

In September a unanimous call came to me from Newcastle to become their pastor again. The outlook was somewhat discouraging, but feeling that it was a

call of God we took our departure from Advocate Oct. 1st in sorrow by breaking Co. that had been formed by the kindness of the people of Advocate and other parts of the C.H. During our three month's stay in Newcastle the people have been very kind in making our stay comfortable. Their houses were opened to us while our house was undergoing repairs, and every effort put forth to make us feel at home. But at last we are in our new home, which has been thoroughly remodelled and fitted up with all the modern improvements at a cost of about eight hundred dollars, of which a large percentage has already been paid. We cannot report so favorably in the spiritual department; but we believe that this work and the many tokens of kindness are but the evidences of hearts that are being warmed toward God, and we are looking anxiously for the time when God will give us His Spirit and souls shall be born into the kingdom. We also take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude to God and His people for the many expressions of love and to the brother who has kindly loaned us his horse and sleigh for the winter months.

O. E. STEEVES.

During last quarter our SACKVILLE, N. B. church subscribed and paid over \$1,500. The Finance Committee report all \$150 paid. Baptized nine, three others are awaiting the ordinance. Planned for meetings to begin this evening, but we trust seems unfavorable. Still we trust him who knows the plans, hopes and prospects.

Yours very truly,

G. B. McLATCHY.

PENNFIELD.

The Christmas trees of Pennfield and Beaver Harbor here upon their loaded boughs to old and young alike. Parents remembered the children and children their parents. The past was not forgotten. Pennfield's Xmas tree bore him a box of silver while Beaver Harbor remembered him in something else, for which the contributors will accept my hearty thanks. Our work is succeeding in the churches very well. The Lord is with us. We hope to report baptisms in the near future.

T. M. McENRO.

On Lord's Day, Jan. 3rd, at First Moncton, the close of the morning service Pastor D. Hutchinson baptized four happy young believers. At our business meeting in December the church voted to give Pastor Hutchinson an assistant. For some time the matter had been under consideration. The financial question seemed to stand in the way of doing what all felt it ought to be done. However, the church rose to the occasion in its December meeting and voted in favor of an assistant. The church also did the gracious thing in deciding that in securing an assistant, there was to be no reduction in the salary of Pastor Hutchinson. The outlook is encouraging.

ISTISE, MARTINS.

During Christmas week I had the joy of distributing some \$50 worth of provisions, etc., among a few needy families. This response to my personal appeal for help towards such a worthy object was both general and generous. On New Year's Eve our Sunday School had its Christmas tree. On that occasion I presented our esteemed superintendent, Deacon A. W. Fowles, with a copy of Peloulet's Noise on behalf of the Teachers and Bible Class. It was but a slight token of the great esteem and affection in which he is held. Later in the evening the superintendent presented, on behalf of the teachers and officers, Mrs. Townsend with a handsome lamp and a box of choice chocolates, and the Pastor with a beautifully bound copy of Holman's Teacher's Bible. We greatly appreciate these expressions of good will. Our West Coast Sunday School, while doing excellent work under the faithful leadership of Deacon J. S. Thus held its treat on the previous Tuesday. On the first Sunday morning of the year I preached on our motto for 1904, selected for me by our aged Deacon, J. D. Bradshaw. The text is found in Matthew 5: 16. I regard it as a definition of the Christian life, which is (1) a social life, ("before men"); (2) a bright life ("light"); (3) a beneficent life ("good works"); and (4) a soul-purifying life ("glorify your Father.")

C. W. TOWNSEND.

New Year's eve brought DAARTOWN, N. B. gladness to the members of the Sunday school as they were entertained in Swain's hall by the workers of the church, there were games, music, speeches and refreshments. Then it was made the occasion of surprising our organist, Miss Minnie Swain, when she was presented with a very nice ring. Our faithful superintendent was made the recipient of a pair of gold lined glasses but the greatest surprise was when the pastor and his wife were presented with a purse of money and a valuable black fur sleigh robe, accompanied by a beautifully worded address, speaking kind words of appreciation. We wish to thank our many friends and pray that they may have a Happy New Year.

Married.

KISSACKISSAY. At the parsonage, St. George's, N. B., Dec. 23rd, by Rev. M. E. Fletcher, Albert S. Kinney and Addie V. Kinney, both of Back Bay.

FLORIE READ. At the residence of the bride's parents, Dec. 23rd, by Rev. Frank P. Dresser, Allie Flinn, to Carrie E. Read, both of Bay-side, West Co.

ELIOT GALLOP. At Andover, Dec. 15th, by R. W. Deming, Royce Elliot and Mildred Gallop, both of Seaboard Ridge, Vic., N. B.

ROBERT STEEVES. At the residence of the bride's father, by Pastor H. V. Davies on Dec. 23rd, William B. Rogers to Ethel M. Steeves, both of Berry's Mills, West Co., N. B.

NICHOLSON ALLEN. On Dec. 28th, at the home of the bride, by Rev. Frank P. Dresser, Charles Nicholson to Lizzie Allen, both of Bayside, West Co.

PRIEZE BUCK. At the home of the bride, Dec. 24th, by Pastor C. P. Wilson, Rhoda Leek of Daartown to Charles Prieze of Ludlow, N. B.

WORTHMAN WAUGH. At the home of Mr. Miles Worthman, Salisbury, N. B., Dec. 23rd, by Rev. H. V. Davies, Walter R. Worthman of Salisbury to Bessie Blanche Wall of Bay-side, N. S.

HOWES HUGHES. At the residence of the officiating minister, on Dec. 23rd, 1903, by Rev. J. H. Hughes, Mr. George Harvey Howes of Brampton, Mass., and Miss Sarah Louise Hughes of Mill Brook, Queens Co., N. B.

Died.

COOK. At Coldstream, Car. Co., Dec. 16, Harry aged 2 years and 9 months, son of Perley and Jennie Cook. The little one passed away from falling in a vessel of boiling water. The parents and family feel the stroke very heavy under such circumstances but God is able to comfort.

JAMIESON. On Nov. 28th at Olympia, Washington, U. S., Melissa Dickenson, wife of David Jamieson, aged 36 years. The remains were laid away on Dec. 8th near her childhood home Canterbury. The services were conducted by Rev. Jos. A. Cahill and the large gathering expressed the loving esteem in which she is held. The end came suddenly but she was calm and peaceful, and she still lives in the fragrant influence of His blood.

ROBERTS. At West Tatamagouche, Dec. 25th, Capt. William Roberts, aged 84 years.

CLARKE. Very many of our readers will sympathize with me in the death of Mrs. A. Y. Clarke, formerly of Moncton, but more recently a resident of Boston, Mass. Very suddenly, on the evening of December 14th the call came for her, and she peacefully responded. The writer first met Mrs. Clarke when pastor of the church in Moncton, about ten years ago, and during the years following found in her a faithful and earnest follower of Christ. Mrs. Clarke never aspired to leadership in the church, but was always ready to bear her full share of the work. She lived a pure, sweet, blameless life, and has been a blessing to her sorrowing husband and family by the priceless legacy of a beautiful memory. In her home she was the embodiment of sunshine and had a warm welcome for all who entered there. Dark indeed must be the shadow that hangs over the home from which she has gone, and to the bereaved ones we would extend our heartfelt sympathy. We cannot think of her as being idle today. She has rested from labor but not from service.

SECORD. We are sorry to hear of the sad death of Mrs. Charles Secord of Long Creek, N. B., who took by mistake Carbonic Acid instead of medicine that she was using. She took it on Sunday morning, 3rd inst., and lingered in great agony until Monday afternoon, when death ended her intense suffering. Sister Secord was a highly respected woman, of fine Christian character, and will be very much missed not only in her own family, but in the neighborhood at large. She leaves in sorrow a husband, two sons, and three daughters. They have our heartfelt sympathy. May the God of all comfort give them consoling grace.