

# Messenger and Visitor

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**Height of Thunder Clouds.** "A great cumulous thunder cloud, towering up on the horizon like a huge flamboyant iceberg," says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*: "is often higher than the highest Alps would be if they were piled on top of the Himalayas. It is not unusual for these clouds to measure five, six, and even eight miles from their flat dark base, hovering a mile or two above the world, to their rounded glistening summit, splendid in the sunshine. And in those eight miles the changes of temperature are as great as those over many thousand miles of the earth's surface. Those clouds contain strata of temperature, narrow belts of freezing cold alternating with large distances of rainy mist and frozen snow and ice particles. Hailstones which are formed from a snow particle which falls from the upper strata and is frozen hard in the freezing belt and coated with added ice in the wet belt, are often found with a series of layers in their formation, showing that they have passed through this succession of cloud strata more than once on their way from the upper air to the earth."

## Earl Grey Governor-General.

It is announced from London that the King has approved the appointment of Earl Grey as the Governor-General of Canada in succession to the Earl of Minto. The family of Grey is one of the oldest in Northumberland, and the present Earl traces his lineage back to Sir John Grey, a Knight of Berwick, in the fourteenth century. The first Earl was a distinguished commanding officer in the first American war. The estate of the Earl covers 17,000 acres. His seat is in Howick House, Lesbury, Northumberland, the Earl's eldest son bearing the title of Viscount Howick. Albert Henry George Grey, the present Earl, who was born in 1851, is the son of General Hon. Charles Grey, his mother was a daughter of Sir Thomas Harvie Farquhar. The Countess of Antrim and the Countess of Minto are his sisters. He inherited his title in 1894 at the death of his grand uncle, the third Earl. Educated at Harrow and at Trinity College, Cambridge, he was elected member of Parliament in the Liberal interest for South Northumberland in 1886 and represented that constituency for five years. In 1896 Lord Grey was appointed by the British Government to succeed Dr. Jamieson as Administrator of the Chartered South African Company's territory. He was one of the original applicants for the charter and had been an influential director of the company. He had made a number of expeditions in South Africa and was considered one of the best-informed men of that country. The new Governor-General was an intimate friend of the late Cecil Rhodes and is one of the executors of his will. He was a special favorite with the late Queen Victoria, his father, Gen. Grey, being for many years private secretary to her Majesty and chief of the suite which accompanied the Prince of Wales when he made his famous visit to Canada. Earl Grey is a godson of the late Prince Consort, and Queen Victoria herself stood sponsor to his eldest daughter. Lord Grey has in recent years taken a great interest in the English public house trust, whose aims are to provide desirable places of amusement for the masses. About eighteen months ago he came to Canada to explain the objects of the trust and lectured in Toronto. As the result of his visit Cafes, Limited, an association for the establishment of people's coffee houses, was established in Toronto. The comments of leading London papers on the appointment appear in general to be highly favorable. The *Times* says: "Earl Grey combines the essential qualities of success in his earnest belief in the empire and his eminently conciliatory temper. He will hold the balance even between the parties, and we doubt not will be able to maintain with firmness the position as representative of the Crown which we are bound to maintain. He will be liked by the French-Canadians and English, and will maintain cordial relations with the United States, while at the same time he will know how to treat those petulant demonstrations of a separatist spirit which now and then from a few obscure quarters claim a certain notice. His African experience will lead him to look with sympathy on the expansion of the North-West. He has the gift of imagination. Regions large as states are ready for the plough, and no problem will more appeal to Earl Grey's mind than development of Canada as a field for British immigrants."

While we believe statistics show that a smaller percentage of passengers and employees are killed or maimed on the railways of Canada than on those of the United States, accidents are sufficiently frequent and casualties are sufficiently serious to interfere materially with the peace of mind of those who travel by rail if they are given to dwelling upon the perils and contingencies of the way. The truth of the above statement has been emphasized by two very serious accidents which have occurred during the past few weeks on the two main railways of Canada. One of these occurred on August 31st, on the Grand Trunk in the neighborhood of Richmond, Que., where as the result of the collision of two passenger trains, nine persons were killed and nearly thirty, more or less seriously wounded. The other occurred at Suitluta, a small station on the western division of the Canada Pacific, in which five persons lost their lives and a considerable number were injured. It would seem from what has been reported in connection with these wrecks that they were both due to inexcusable negligence or disobedience to orders. The *Montreal Witness* is no doubt right in thinking that these disasters furnish work for the Railway Commission, not only of investigation but of founding upon the evidence it secures a stringent set of regulations, with heavy penalties for disobedience of the same. The *Witness* also says in this connection. "The Railway Commission, too, would find it a good subject for investigation as to how far it is true that certain railway officials wink at disobedience to the rules on the part of the men as long as there is not an accident. The men will assure you, on some railways, that the rules are all right if the men were permitted to live up to them. But an engineer who followed the rules exactly would make bad time, and would (so they say) be 'pulled' from his engine for a week or a month as a punishment. They therefore 'take chances' and disregard rules with the knowledge of the officials. If this is true, it is a most perilous condition of things, and the Railway Commission cannot set to work too soon to find out all about it. Another thing in which reform is needed is in the inquiry by a coroner's jury. Many people would, indeed, today, in all cases of seriousness, abolish the coroner's jury altogether. The services of the jurymen are naturally given grudgingly, as it is forced and unpaid labor; the jury is inexperienced and haphazard in receiving and rejecting evidence and in arriving at conclusions; and half the time there are no conclusions, and the other half the conclusions of a jury are not carried into effect. If all railway accidents were investigated by a commission of experts, as in the case of wrecks at sea, and the blame duly apportioned, that would be a step in the right direction; but a step which should keep it close companionship would be one by which adequate punishment should follow criminal negligence, however 'high up' the criminal might be. Various attempts have been made to pass legislation having this purpose, but railway influence is strong at Ottawa on both sides of the House, almost every member enjoys direct favors at the hands of the railway, and nearly all such legislation is blocked. The most of these slaughters could be prevented if legislators were determined."

## Premier Combes Policy.

If M. Combes shall continue for any considerable time longer to hold the premiership of France, and it seems probable that he will, it is almost certain that the relations which have subsisted between France and the Vatican since the time of the first Napoleon will be abrogated and all official relations between Church and State will cease. In a speech delivered at Auxerre, on Sept. 4, Premier Combes traced the policy of the Government during the last two years, and held that the municipal and departmental elections had afforded full evidence that it was approved by the country. Regarding the future the Premier said that he would continue to carry out his policy for national sovereignty, and the complete laicization of society. The religious power, he said, had openly torn up the Concordat, and it was not his intention to try to mend it. The risk of France losing her position as the protector of Catholics in the far East, he contended, was a wholly insufficient motive for foregoing the separation of Church and State, which circumstances had obliged him to inscribe on his programme along side the reduction of military service,

the income tax and workmen's pensions. The policy of M. Combes will doubtless prove exceedingly distasteful to the clergy. It will involve serious problems in connection with the support of the churches and religious institutions of the country, but there can be no doubt that the separation of Church and State in France will eventually result to the advantage of both.

## Urging Mediation.

Some prominent young men in France are discussing the practicability and the duty of mediation in the Russo-Japanese war. It is to be feared that the time has not yet arrived in the opinion of either of the belligerent nations when a cessation of hostilities is possible. But all who reflect on the bloody drama which, with all its indescribable horrors, is being enacted in Manchuria, will surely sympathize with those who would seize the earliest practicable moment for the offering of mediation. In connection with this subject the Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says:—"M. de Lanessan repeats his appeal for mediation by one or other of the powers previously made by himself and M. Jean Dupuy, another ex Minister of the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet. He no longer suggests that France and Britain should take direct action, but should support the initiative, which, he seems to think, might be taken with a greater chance of success by the United States or Germany, by Germany better even than by the United States. The question as to whether the German Emperor would assume the task of mediator would, in M. Lanessan's opinion, depend upon the attitude of France and Britain. He says that if they cannot intervene directly at least it would be possible for them to prompt the action of a mediator who would have a better chance of being heard by the belligerents. *The Debat*, discussing M. Lanessan's proposition, considers it the duty of the Government to avoid compromising by premature zeal a proceeding which perhaps may prove more timely at a later stage."

## The Peace River District.

There are differences of opinion in respect to the resources of the great Peace River district in the far Northwest. By some who have explored the country it is held that its agricultural capabilities have in current reports been greatly overstated. This, it appears, is not the opinion of Mr. Alex. Livingstone of Winnipeg who has just returned to that city from the Peace River country where he spent eighteen months exploring for coal and timber. He went to the head waters of the Peace and explored the region thoroughly. Last winter he covered nine hundred miles on snow-shoes, each man of the party carrying his own outfit on his back. With the exception of tea, no provisions were taken, and fish and game were entirely depended upon for sustenance. Mr. Livingstone states that there are vast tracts of magnificent land in the territory traversed by him, and declares that it is the coming section of the west. He says one cannot get a fair conception of the richness of the country by merely traversing the waterways and making observations from the embankments. The country must be traversed and investigated in detail to gain a proper knowledge of the value of the land for agricultural and other industrial purposes.

—The Paris Journal's Liao Yang correspondent, having ridden to Tien Tsin, sends the following uncensored despatch under date of Sept. 12. "The first part of the campaign may be considered lost. The Russian army has retreated northward in the direction of Tie Pass or further. The Russian army's inferiority in men, guns and enthusiasm prevented Kurapatkin's resisting longer at Liao Yang or achieving at Bantai a victory which would have obliged the Japanese to fall back. The Japanese will shortly triumphantly enter Mukden. The Russian general staff now estimates the Japanese forces at from 450,000 to 500,000. The Russian army will reconcentrate in the north, but it needs several months in order to fill up the losses in a number of corps, which must be doubled, and to replace reservists by active troops. A Russian offensive movement will be impossible for a long time. Should Russia be determined to continue the effort it might still win, but at a cost wholly disproportionate to the results. As an impartial witness I am convinced that it will be to the best interests of the belligerents to sink national pride and by mutual concessions end a war which otherwise will ruin both."

## What think Ye of Christ?

BY CHARLES H. PARKHURST, D. D.

Christ means to you something; what is it? Christ himself asks this of His disciples. It is the first Christian catechism. Brief, but nevertheless it is catechism and is God's warrant for our asking doctrinal questions, and his warrant too for our being prepared to frame some sort of an answer to them.

Christ's inquiry here means that he expects his disciples to have convictions—convictions in regard to Himself at any rate—and definite enough for them to be able to state them. Such convictions may be more correct, may be less so, but an imperfect opinion is better than none, and no opinion ends in being perfect that does not begin by being imperfect; and sound conviction is blunder convicted and converted. Everything human begins in a mistake. Error is the loamy soil out of which truth vegetates and blossoms. The history of philosophy, science and theology illustrates this principle with a distinct cogency that is unanswerable. So that we need not be too much afraid of being in error provided only we cling to our error with a tenacity that is not simply tenacious, but that is also honest and intelligent.

What think you of Christ? His appeal here is to man considered as an animal, who thinks, who has ideas, ideas of his own, takes impressions from what is shown him, told to him, acted out before him and impressions that so groove themselves into his substance as to take defined shape and shape that is fairly permanent. Just as objects make an image of themselves in the eye, so facts, events, truths, make an image of themselves in the mind—that is they do if the mind is an alert mind, sensitive, responsive. A man can of course, look without seeing anything; so he can hear without learning anything; live in the presence of great realities and come away from them without carrying upon his soul any of their imprint. An ox can look toward the west at 6 o'clock in the afternoon without observing any sunset; there is a good deal of the bovine still in most of us that call ourselves human and that is why we behold so little of what is really visible and why we garner so little of the fruit that falls into our laps. A duck can go through the water and still come out dry. A boy can go through college without any of the college going through him. Judas walked three years with Jesus and finished by being a devil.

WHAT IS YOUR OPINION.

What think ye of Christ? He wants to find out from His disciples, then, what impression of himself he has left with them, what stamp he has put upon them. What they think of Him will be only another name for the record of himself that his teachings and demeanor have left printed upon their intelligences. Their opinion of him that he was trying to get hold of was something definitely traceable to the working influence upon them of his own presence and activity. He is not interested to know what they imagine him to be, nor what they logically infer he may be, nor what some one has told them that he is. He has been for some time demonstrating Himself to them by word, act and spirit, and if they are not altogether like the duck in the water or the ox before sunset, as presumably they are not, this demonstration of Himself to them has in some way told upon them, it has lodged something within them, and He wants them to give a name to it. Their opinion of Him was something that he had himself been the means of making to grow up in them without their consciously having any part in the matter themselves. It was not something they had borrowed from somewhere nor something that they had personally striven to acquire.

And any opinion, if it is to have moral or religious value must come in that way. Some of our convictions—though not many—we deliberately construct, make them up, put them together, as a tailor makes a coat, or a cabinet worker a bureau. Most of our convictions we take over bodily from other people, from our parents, from books or the schoolmaster. They cost nothing, and like everything that costs nothing, are worth nothing, that is to say worth nothing so far as relates to any direct hold they may have upon us personally, any possession of us; any splendid governance over us. They are ours; so our baggage is ours, and most opinion is baggage—packed, locked and labelled. Compare a boy getting Christianity out of a book in a confirmation class with Peter growing up into an apostle under the benediction of Jesus, or Paul gathering in religion from the mystic indwelling of the Holy Ghost. You appreciate the difference at the mere mention without having to have it detailedly pointed out to you. The only religion the boy gains by the process is one that he can wear in his vest pocket, or which amounts to the same thing, which he has copied into his memory.

BE MORE THAN A PHONOGRAPH.

Paul, you remember, takes particular pains in the Galatian letter to tell us that he was not an echo, a quotation. He spoke with the authority that came from his own personal realization of the truth of what he was saying, and such speaking always carries; it is authoritative, is marked with its own credentials. Phonographs never carry conviction, for they only tell out what has first been told in, and a human phonograph is no better than a mechanical one for purposes of personal effect, and he was a very poor psychologist and little versed in the intricacies of human

nature who said that Edison's phonograph, when perfected, would replace the platform and the pulpit; and yet a man who can only repeat what has been told him, is no better as a moral force than an Edison machine or a cuckoo clock, and not so good, for the phonograph never forgets and the human cuckoo does.

Opinion, then, if it is anything more than mere quotation, copy of what some one else has thought, is one of the things that grows. The influence that starts the conviction will, if it continues to operate, go on adding to that conviction's strength and intensity. As illustrative of this compare the feebleness and timorousness of the convictions of the disciples when they began to believe in Jesus with what these convictions were when at the end of their course they laid down their lives in martyrdom. That is the natural course of things. It is natural for a flower to continue to grow if it stands in the same sunshine and rain as that which first made it begin to grow. If a flower comes up out of the ground, grows for a day and then suddenly stops growing and remains as it is, you know something is the matter—either there is a worm at the root or the air too cold or the soil too dry. It is not natural for it not to go on improving upon itself, adding to itself.

It is a sorry condition, then, that a man is in, that a Christian believer is in, when he says that he has the same opinion of Christ that he had a year ago. It tells a sad story of the way the year has been passing with him. If the vine that is twining itself around your trellis itself in no more leaves and puts forth no more leaves and blossoms this summer than it did last summer, the season must have been an infelicitous one for plant life or there is something serious the matter with the vine.—Commonwealth.

## Clear Shining After Rain.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

One of the numberless touches of exquisite poetry in the Old Testament is that which describes the "tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain." The verdant grass plot which gladdens the eye is the result of a double process: shower and sunshine. Both are indispensable. We find in this beautiful expression a type of our deepest and richest spiritual experiences. It is a type of the most thorough work of conversion by the Holy Spirit. Over every impenitent soul hangs the dark cloud of God's righteous displeasure; His holy word thunders against sin, and His threatenings beat like a storm of hail. Repentance and faith in Christ sweep away the cloud; the thunders cease; the face of the atoning, pardoning Saviour looks forth like a clear blue sky after a storm; for there is no condemnation to them who are in Christ. No two cases of conversion are exactly similar, yet in every thorough work of grace the darkness and dread which belong to a state of guilt give place to the smile and peace of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

What is true in the beginnings of the most thorough Christian life is often realized in the subsequent experiences of the believer. Rain and sunshine both play their part in developing godly character. It ought to be a comfort to such of my readers as are under the heavy downpour of trials to open their Bibles and read how it fared with some of God's most faithful children. Abraham toiled on his sorrowful way to Mount Moriah under a dark cloud of apprehension, but the clear shining came when God approved his faith and spared the beloved Isaac to the fathers' heart. The successive strokes of trial that burst on the head of Joseph only made his exaltation the more signal when he became prime minister of Egypt. There are forty-one chapters of the Book of Job through which beats the tempest which smote the four corners of his house, but in the forty-second chapter comes the clear shining after rain and a blaze of restored prosperity. The biographies of Elijah and of Daniel prove how light is sown for the righteous; and the eleventh chapter of the Hebrews is a meteorological record to show how faith paints rainbows on thunder clouds.

In our day God often employs stormy providences for the discipline and perfecting of his own people. He knows when we need the drenchings. Every raindrop has its mission to perform. It goes right down to the roots of the heart, and creeps into every crevice. Not one drop of sorrow, not one tear, but may have some beneficent purpose. The process is not joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness and purity and strength. Christ's countenance never beams with such brightness and beauty as when it breaks forth after a deluge of sorrow; and many a Christian has become a braver, stronger and holier man or woman for terrible afflictions; there has been a clear shining after rain.

This principle has manifold applications. Sometimes a cloud of unjust clammy gathers over a good man's name; lies darken the air and it pours falsehoods forty days and forty nights. But when the shower of slander has spent itself the truth creeps out slowly but surely from behind the clouds of defamation and the slandered character shines with more luster than ever. The same storm that wrecks a rotten tree only roots the more firmly the sound tree, whose leaves glisten in the subsequent sunshine.

All ye children of God who are under the peltings of

poverty, or the downpour of disappointments, or the blizzards of adversity, "think it not strange as though some strange thing had happened unto you." Millions have had the same experience before you. No storm ever drowned a true believer, or washed out the foundations of his hope. The trial of your faith will be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Two things ought to give you courage. One is that our Lord loves to honor and reward unwavering faith. He permits the storm to test you, and then sends the smile of His sunshine to reward you. Another thought is that the skies are never so brilliantly blue as when they have been washed by a storm. The countenance of Jesus is never so welcome and lovable as when he breaks forth upon us—a sun of consolation and joy after trials.

Long years ago, on a day of thick fog and pouring rain, I ascended a mountain by an old bridlepath over the slippery rocks. A weary, disappointed company we were when we reached the cabin on the summit. But toward evening a mighty wind swept away the bank of mist, the body of blue heavens stood out in its clearness, and before us was revealed the magnificent landscape stretching away to the sea. The scene was at the time, and has often been since, a sermon to my soul. It taught me that faith's stairways are over steep and slippery rocks, often through blinding storms; but God never loses his hold on us, and if we endure to the end he will bring us out into the clear shining after rain.

"So it's better to hope, though the clouds run low,  
And to keep the eye still lifted;  
For the clear blue sky will soon peep through  
When the thunder cloud is rife."

—Sel.

## A Touch at the Regulator.

BY CORNELIUS WOELFKIN, D. D.

When a watch does not accurately indicate the time it is in need of a double adjustment. The hands must be set to the standard time. But let this be all, and in a few days I shall find the same variation. The watch needs to be adjusted at the regulator, which governs the running. Likewise the character and the conduct need a double adjustment. The law of the Old Testament prescribed the form of outward conduct. Obedience to the commandments was a setting of the hands according to the standard of duty. The New Testament tests of character are finer and more delicate. They deal with the heart, the regulator of character and governor of conduct. Under the old regime, if the outer conduct conformed to the law's prohibitions, the character passed judgment. Under the new dispensation, the motives come up for inspection. The same order obtains in the daily discipline of life. We hem the child's life in by commandments of to do and do not. With adults we make our appeal to the motives of the heart. The Lord's "I say unto you," is his touch at the regulator of life, rather than the hands.

"Thou shalt not kill." That commandment does not find us. Our hands are not like Lady Macbeth's, red with a brother's blood. We have been angry with men, we have condemned them with venomous speech; we have condemned them with prejudiced judgment; but we have never smitten them unto death. But for these inner emotions, the reader of the heart has branded, not our foreheads, but our souls, with the mark of Cain. Is there in the secret depths of the soul the passion of envy, jealousy, malice, suspicion and unkind feeling? There we have the constituent elements, that charge us with the primeval crime.

It is not Christianity to be free from certain catalogues of outward crime. Mohammedans, heathens, pagans and infidels may be honest, truthful, virtuous, and law abiding. The unique quality that constitutes Christianity is love in the heart. Love that suffers long and is kind, love that is not easily provoked and thinketh no evil. Character and conduct are never safe, until the heart is regulated with the grace of love. When love is enthroned in the secret chamber of the soul, all the outward life is held in splendid balance and poise.

If the heart is not right, then cease from the forms of religion. The Lord wants reconciliation rather than a ritual. He passes all our singing, praying, giving, working and talking, to have a look at the heart behind it all. If that is not right there can be no acceptable worship. A wrong heart strikes discord into our praises; works havoc in our service, and discredits all our worship. If we could look behind the religious activity that meets with no burning soul of joy, no answer to our prayers, no power in our services, we might read the burning words, "Thy heart is not right in the sight of God." The pure in heart shall see God. From all others the secrets of peace, hope, satisfaction, contentment and joy are hid away. These are sharp and two-edged words from the lips of our Lord. It is no wonder he did not rise to popularity quickly. A religion that feeds the hungry, heals the sick and ministers to bodily needs, springs into rapid favor. But a religion that searches and probes the heart is of slow growth. Here the real greatness of our Lord our manifest. He raised no popular cry. He built for eternity, not time. He rather welcomes the souls that come singly through the straight gate, and the crowd that seeks entrance at the wide door. But if we can

frankly open the heart of his inspection, and sincerely pray "search me O Lord, and try me . . . create in me a clean heart and renew a right spirit within me," he will adjust this inner regulator whereby all our outward conduct will be adjusted to the commandments of our God and the soul enabled to say, I delight to do thy will, O my God.—Christian Intelligencer.

### God's Love to Men.

The ruler who came to Jesus by night to ask concerning things of the kingdom had no doubt a number of questions ready, most of them in regard to matters of purely intellectual curiosity. Yet behind this curiosity lay at least a possibility of deep spiritual earnestness. It is for this that our Lord looks in the heart of a man and it is to this which he appeals. Brushing aside all legal and philosophical subtleties over which Nicodemus may have been meditating he brought him face to face with the great gift and the great reality of the divine life.

The wisest Pharisee, like Nicodemus, the most hopeful pupil of the greatest teacher of the law, like Saul who sat at the feet of Gamaliel, the most learned theologian, the greatest sinner, the man whose thoughts are concerned with philosophy or money-getting or pleasure—all alike must be born anew. The new life is the essential thing and Christ alone brings it to meet the needs of men. By the side of this essential, deep reaching and all prevailing question of the spiritual birth mere intellectual wisdom and purely earthly aims sink into complete insignificance. We may be sure that the first and really significant question of Jesus will not be of our details of knowledge but rather of that personal relation to the Heavenly Father in which eternal life becomes the portion of our souls.

This was the first and the important lesson for a man like Nicodemus; as it is the real and inevitable question for each one of us. Are we alive with God? But Christ is not satisfied with affirmation—he must define the life, showing his affinity with the deep things of human experience, and so bring the seeker into personal relation with the Holy Father, the giver of all life. Men have preached the gospel as if it were a threat to sinners. Christ preached it to Nicodemus as a revelation of the love of God. The new life does not begin in the dawning of our love to God through faith; it began long ago in the divine affection. It is summed up in the words Christ spoke to Nicodemus, "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have eternal life."

We must remember always that God's love anticipates and underlies our faith and our experience. Our life is kindled at that fire, it must gain depth and breadth and passion in communion with the life of Christ and in fellowship with the cross by which he showed the limitless self-giving of the Heavenly Father for his children. Our love takes color from life fellowship with that divine and suffering love of God in Christ.

No thought of judgment, therefore, can be true which leaves out of account the fact that Christ's life is redemptive, that God's first purpose was not to judge the world but to save. Judgment is inevitable because the light condemns the darkness; love, hate, devotion, pride, and self-denial, selfishness. For every deed and word and thought in which we are unloving we shall be self-judged in the day when all things are declared. The opportunity must always judge him who neglects it. The light must always show the quality of the darkness. And God who loves us is behind all these great judgments which already cast their shadow over every life. Happy is every one who has learned of Christ, first, that the heavenly life is God's gift, and then that life is love. God is the center of that life, Christ is its example and the Holy Spirit is the companion of its daily service amid the trials and perplexities of our earthly experience.—The Congregationalist.

### Manners and Morals of Children.

The American child is the terror of society wherever it goes. An eminent German on his first visit to the United States was much pleased with many things, but disapproved of the children. His remark on leaving our shores was: "There is plenty of family government in America, but it is all in the hands of the children." It is certain that there is no other civilized or semi-civilized country in the world where such rudeness and impertinence in children would be tolerated as may be seen in this land almost anywhere and on any day.

The causes of this distinctly unpleasant characteristic of American children have been sought after. It is common to say that it is due to a lack of parental training and control. Probably this is largely the case. But this only raises another and more difficult question: Why should American parents be so conspicuously lacking in authority over their children beyond parents in other lands? It is not to be presumed that American children are naturally more depraved than others, nor that American parents are specially deficient in power of control. Observation in other matters shows that quite the opposite is the case. In this country it is frequently seen that a man eminent for tact and ability and success in directing large bodies of men is hardly more than a cipher in his own home, and

one whose word is law to thousands lets his own family run all over him, and is flouted and disobeyed by his children with impunity. Why is it?

Doubtless some part of the explanation may be found in the spirit of extreme democracy which prevades our land. Personal independence is the chief fetish which our people adore. All our political and social ideas are framed to suit the supremacy of the rights of the individual. No matter whether it is best for him or best for the community or best for the world, the sacred rights for personal freedom must not be encroached upon. This ideal of supreme importance of personal independence shapes all our ideas of social and political life. It lies at the foundation of the doctrine of state rights and of local self-government.

We are not stopping now to inquire whether things are right or wrong; we are seeking only to find their influence on the children. They hear their elders talking as if the privilege of having their own way was their dearest and most sacred possession, and they naturally fall into the same habit of thinking.

There is a fallacy somewhere between the personal freedom of a man and a child, but the child does not see it very clearly. When Thackeray was in America he said to a boy on the street in New York: "My boy, I want to go to the City Hall." "Well, run right along, sonny," replied the street arab. It was funny, but it could not have occurred in any other country but this. And we pay too high a price for the sharpness of the wit of our children when we buy it at the cost of a suitable reverence for old age and rightful authority.

Another potent factor in the demoralization of children is the cheap theatres and cheap novels. As the writer was crossing Boston Common a few days ago he saw a boy with perfect mimicry imitate the manners of a stage drunkard. The other boys thought it was smart and wished they could do as well. The papers every day are telling of crimes committed by mere children which were evidently suggested by the low theatre or cheap novel. Children who never go to the one or read the other, copy from those who do. The manners and morals of children are shaped by these, as the dress of our women by the demi-monde of Paris; and there is no remedy for these things except in an aroused public sentiment that shall control these deadly foes to the children and rouse parents to their duties in the training of their own families.—Watchman.

### Worry is Waste.

By REV. C. A. S. DWIGHT.

In a well ordered life there is no room for worry. Worry palsies the powers of the soul and scatters its energies in ways worse than useless. Worry is a kind of miasma, which many in this age breathe in almost without knowing it, thus weakening their mental tissues and enervating their wills. The worst thing about worry is that the more it is cultivated the more it clings. The worry-habit is one of the most mischievous of the pet practices, in which modern Americans are indulging.

The Lord Jesus Christ gave a most excellent remedy against the weakness and waste of worry when He said, "Let not your heart be troubled!" There might, in the view of the case, seem to be every reason why men's hearts should be troubled. We live in a world full of sin, sorrow, disappointment, care and bickering. Nevertheless the programme of the Christian life, as Jesus Christ announced it, contains no clause permissive of worry on the part of a believer. The word is, "Believe also on me," and ye shall not worry! The soul that is intimately joined by faith, love and obedience to the Lord Christ becomes lifted at once high above the lower levels of life, where the miasmas of worry prevail, into the serene, clearer atmospheres of a blessed, divine communion. It is easy to talk against worry, and very easy to worry about our worries, but only the grace of the Christ who said "Believe on Me" can save the soul from feeding on its own morbid states of mind, or wasting its substance in the riotous living of a rampant pessimism.

If worry is waste, work is wealth. One of the best preventatives of worry, next to the grace of God, is downright hard work. If we may paraphrase an old rhyme we may say that

Satan finds some worries still  
The idle mind to fill.

The man who is busily employed all the time, save for necessary resting spaces, and especially the individual who is constantly occupied in doing good to his fellow-men, has small time or liking for fretting and brooding. The best preventative of infection, the doctors say, is a healthy condition of the physical frame. Just so there is in hard, helpful work a kind of an antiseptic antagonism to worry and to the malarial influences of melancholy.

Love God, and live for men. Then will your life be full of meaning, dignity, force and result, and exempt from wasteful worry. Remember Carlyle's "gospel of work"—"If you have anything in the world to do, do it!" The first means of developing man, as we learn from Genesis, was to give him work in the garden of Eden. The world today would be more like an Eden if people would worry less and work more.—New York Observer.

### The Spirit of the Age.

So far as its aptitude toward the great doctrines of the Gospel is concerned there is nothing in the spirit of this age peculiarly different from that of any age that has preceded it. The delineations of human nature, as found in the Word of God, are equally as true, in every line and shadow, for today as for two thousand years ago. The same passions surge in human breasts today as when the old prophets wrote, and the same disinclination to holiness and faith frames itself in unregenerate hearts to-day as when Christ wept over the Jerusalem that rejected him.

It is very pleasing and flattering fancy to many people that there is something quite peculiar in their constitutions, so much so that there needs to be a certain modification of the Gospel in order to adapt it to their peculiar case. They would like to have some high sounding name given to their unbeliefs, such as their intellectual or temporal attitude. They do not like to be classed as unbelievers and rejecters of Christ. They do not like the old classification where God "concluded them all in belief," or said, "there is none that doeth good; no, not one." They would rather be flattered and told that theirs is a remarkable, an exceptional case, presenting special difficulties and perplexities and lying outside the old rule laid down by Christ, that "except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." But, it may be, the conceit is gotten out of them, at some time, and they learn that they are just common sinners, after all, for whom Jesus came to die, and who may be saved if they will come to God in repentance and faith.

Many a minister has made a mistake in attempting what he vainly imagined was a adapting of the Gospel, to the age or the community in which he lived. Having in mind certain worldly or unbelieving elements he came to preach what he thought would be effective in reaching them and insensibly came to take their attitude in reference to the Gospel, and, finally to present what he thought would be acceptable or pleasing to them. And then, the heart of the Gospel being eliminated, it ceased to be the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation, and came to be the wisdom of man to the confirming of the unregenerate in their unsaved life.

This age has some very pronounced and distinctive features. It is an area of great material progress, of invention and skill. But spiritually it cannot be said to have taken ground higher than those that have preceded it. The carnal heart is still enmity to God. The wages of sin is still death. Eternal life is still the gift of God through Jesus Christ our Lord. The blood of Christ still cleanses from sin. Faith is still the condition of justification. The Holy Spirit still pleads with men to live a life hid with Christ in God.

We greatly err if we think to modify or change the Gospel. It is the message of God to all lands and to all ages. It is for man and woman, for youth and for old age. The spirit of the age is to be commended in so far as it yields itself to God, and where it does not so yield it must humble itself in repentance and faith or remain under God's condemnation.—Herald and Presbyter.

### The Cruelty of Carelessness.

A vast amount of unhappiness is caused by simple thoughtlessness. There are people who never stop to consider what the consequences of any action may be. An idea occurs to them, and straightway they act on it without thinking if it may cause inconvenience or distress to others. If they use an article which is common household property they do not return it to its proper place, and others must spend much time and patience in looking it up. They are often late at meals and irregular in keeping appointments, and generally not to be depended on. They are full of apologies and seem contritely sorry, but it never occurs to them to think carefully, so as to be on time for engagements, or to avoid doing that which will cause trouble to others. They mean well, but seldom do well; and their carelessness is more trying to the patience than positively evil intentions. Pure malevolence can be guarded against, but from good-natured heedlessness there is no escape. One or two persons of that character will keep a whole household in hot water a large part of the time, and wear out the energy and vitality of those responsible for the smooth running of the household affairs more than all the burden of their necessary duties. It is difficult to resent the conduct of these irresponsible persons, but their treatment of those with whom they come in contact has the same effect as intentional cruelty. Their excuses do not remedy the wrong, but more consideration for the comfort and convenience of others would make them more agreeable members of society and add greatly to the health and happiness of their friends.—The Watchman.

Imagine Jesus examining your work, as he will at the last day; and strive that there may be no flaw in it, that it may be thoroughly well executed, both in its outer man and inner spirit.—Dean Goulburn.

## Messenger and Visitor

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### STATE OF THE DENOMINATION.

There was no report on the state of the denomination presented at Convention. The Committee had forgotten all about it. Why? Perhaps because in so many previous years Convention has found no time for the discussion of the report. No emphasis has been placed upon it; scant courtesy has been given to committees who have worked hard to prepare reports. If Convention does not honor its own reports it cannot be surprised if its committees also lose interest in the subject. Perhaps the Committee forgot the report because the members of it were so busy in good hard work that they had no interest in feeling the pulse of the body for the sake of making a report. They may have thought it more important to get their own work for the denomination done than to report on what others are doing or are failing to do. At all events there was no time to discuss a report even if it had been prepared. The Committee will compile the statistics and other facts for publication in the year book. So the oversight of the Committee causes no anxiety.

But what of the subject? What is the state of the denomination? Should we study it?

There may be danger of devoting too much time to introspection. People who are always considering the state of their own health are not likely to continue to be very healthy. Those who say "see how humble I am" are not likely to be very humble. So perhaps a denomination would do better to have its lines of work and doctrine so settled that it need only occasionally expend strength in studying its own progress. Perpetual change and reform are not helpful to progress. To be forever shouting "Lo! Here" or "Lo! There" will consume strength required for steady work. But sometimes it is well for a ship at sea to assure itself that it is on the right course and to know what progress it is making. So it might be well for the denomination to have a day, occasionally, for examination of its state, to ask seriously whether it is holding the faith once for all delivered to the saints, and if so what it is doing to extend that faith.

Perhaps, however, this work can be better done in the Associations than in Convention. Perhaps it can be still better done in the individual church, and perhaps it can be done with most success by the individual member. In our Baptist polity the individual member is the unit of force. If he can be kept right all will go well. So let each ask himself whether he holds the true faith and belief, which as Dr. Goodspeed rightly says, pass into character and let each ask himself what is he doing to promote that faith. Thus will the state of the denomination be kept at its best and when the committee comes to sum up results it will find so much to report that the Convention will take time to listen. And thus will the Convention be ready for the coming of the Lord whenever that event takes place. So will the Son of Man when he cometh find faith on this earth.

### THE B. AND F. BIBLE SOCIETY'S WORK IN CANADA.

Reports of the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society in Canada show that the society finds in this country a constant demand for the sacred scriptures, which is being largely increased by the influx of immigration from European countries. During the past twelve months—from August 1903 to August 1904, more than 81,000 copies were shipped to Canada from the Bible House in London. And as lately as August 10 there was received in London from Montreal an order for 3,412 copies followed a few days later by an order from Toronto for 21,608 copies.

Evidence of the fact that Canada is becoming the home of a people of many tongues may be found in the statement that these Scriptures represented twenty-six different languages, including such tongues as Japanese, Russ, and Finn, while Scriptures were provided for the Icelandic Synod of the Lutheran Church at Winnipeg, and for a Chinese Sunday School at Halifax. The issues of the Upper Canadian Auxiliary of the Society, which has its headquarters in

Toronto, last year included the following foreign languages: Arabic, 2; Armenian, 3; Chinese, 50; Cree, 9; Danish, 22; Dutch, 8; Finnish, 44; Flemish, 3; French, 341; Gaelic, 27; German, 761; Greek, 26; Hebrew, 135; Hungarian, 994; Icelandic, 7; Italian, 150; Japanese, 400; Norwegian, 30; Polish, 69; Roumanian, 31; Russ., 371; Ruthen, 2,084; Spanish, 3; Swedish, 41; Syriac, 3; Welsh, 1. Many immigrants too are supplied with copies of the Scriptures in their own tongues when leaving their old homes in Europe to seek a home in the new world.

Another important feature of the Bible Society's work in Canada is the system of Colportage by which copies of the Scriptures are taken to many remote and outlying districts, hardly touched by any other religious agency. Among the lumber camps and mining camps the colporteurs do a good work by scattering the word of truth among men who seldom see or hear a minister of the gospel. The latest report from Ottawa states that in 1902 the colporteurs conducted services in 161 lumber camps occupied by 7,447 men and sold 2,292 volumes of the Scriptures. A Russian colporteur has been at work among the Doukhobors and Galicians in Assinaboia. Two French colporteurs are employed in Montreal in addition to the English colporteur. The Bible Society also makes special provision for distributing the Scriptures among women. In Canada the Biblewomen work principally under the supervision of the Ladies' branches of the Auxiliaries. Last year eight Bible women were at work in connection with the Montreal Auxiliary, including two of French nationality and one Italian.

Canada is shortly to have a visit from Rev. J. H. Ritson, M. A., of London, secretary of the B. and F. Bible Society, whose object will be to become personally acquainted with the operations of the Society in this country with the purpose of promoting its work.

### EDUCATION ACT IN WALES.

The New Outlook has the following under the title, "The Revolt in Wales":

"In Wales, whose population is very largely Nonconformist, the revolt against the operation of the Education Act for the maintenance of Church of England Schools which we reported last winter, has entered a more serious stage. The County Councils have generally refused to put the Act in operation, Parliament has just passed a bill to checkmate their refusal. This, popularly styled the "Welsh Coercion Act," authorizes the Central Board of Education, in the case of a County proclaimed in default, to provide for church schools, and to deduct such appropriation from the Government grant for Educational uses to the County. As the deficit thus caused in the sum available for the National Schools would have to be made up by the County, the recalcitrant county would thus indirectly be saddled with the maintenance of the church schools. This scheme the undaunted Welshmen have planned to hamstring by passive resistance of a sweeping sort, already sanctioned by the Executive Committee of the Welsh County Councils Association. Directly an attempt is made to work it in any county, the County Education Committee will resign, the managers of the National Schools will resign, and the entire management will be dropped in the Central Education Board, which is powerless either to appoint managers or to raise a penny independently of the County Councils. Due notice has been privately given to the Central Educational Board as a cautionary intimation. The temper of Wales seems to be roused. The plan of campaign contemplates the opening in every chapel, in case the National Schools should be closed, of "a school in which children will have an object-lesson in the fight for religious freedom and civil rights."

### "APPROVED UNTO GOD."

"Give diligence to present thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed handling aright the word of truth" II Tim II. 15. The discussion of this verse at the Conference in Wolfville last Thursday recalled to the mind of the writer the remarks of a Roman Catholic Bishop who after a laborious life of fifty years in the priesthood said it was far easier to please God than to please men and that if you can please God it does not matter so much about pleasing men. This sentiment was expressed by deacon Roscoe at the Conference, Rev. M. P. Freeman, Rev. H. F. Adams and others spoke. It was said that if one pleased God he would be likely to please his fellows, some seem to think if one pleases God he will be likely to displease his fellowmen. Both statements may be true.

To please God one must do right and this will please the best that is in the best man. Then also if one does right he will be likely to traverse what is wrong in his fellows, and especially in the worst.

It was also said that ministers should be careful to have "a good report of them that are without," this also must be understood, a minister should be careful to so live and teach that he will command the approval of the best people when they judge on a proper standard, to seek popularity by selling the truth and compromises would not be getting the right kind of report.

It may be noted also that it is possible to be "approved unto God." Many are content to 'get clear of God' to so act that he will have nothing against them. But it is pos-

sible to so live by his grace that he can say "Well done!" Oh to be approved of by him! What a laurel to strive for! What an applause to win!

### CONVENTION ECHOES.

The letter of Rev. J. H. Shakespeare, Secretary of the English Baptist Union, acknowledging the resolution passed by Convention last year in reference to the education controversy, said it had cheered English Baptists and had been quoted in their public meetings. It was prepared by Dr. Trotter.

The reporter could not see any old men at Convention. Some brethren, for example Bro. C. E. Knapp, of Dorchester, have attended many denominational meetings. Their faces are familiar. Their voices bring many similar meetings to mind; but they are not old. "Age does not wither them." Emerson, if we mistake not, says he has heard that "those who love never grow old." Of course it is a fact in the case of those who love Christ. Love keeps the mind alert, the heart hopeful, the face expectant. They are children of the morning.

There are some "Aged disciples" in our churches who are not forgotten by those with whom they took sweet counsel in years ago. Rev. A. B. Macdonald, of Cambridge, Rev. J. H. Hughes of St. John, Rev. J. C. Morse, of Digby Neck, Rev. T. A. Higgins, D. D., of Wolfville, and others of like record may be assured that they are in the hearts of their co-laborers as in days of their more public effort.

The sympathy of Convention was aroused by the statement of the Foreign Mission Board that Miss Mary A. Parker, daughter of Rev. D. O. Parker, formerly of Berwick, N. S., was prevented by illness from going to India this autumn as one of our missionaries. Miss Parker is a graduate of Acadia and has a record as a teacher and Christian worker that justified the Board in hoping that a career of successful work in India awaited her, and that hope is not abandoned, only deferred.

The Convention decided to co-operate with the Baptist Union of Great Britain in holding a Baptist World Congress at London in 1905. The name of H. F. Adams was accidentally omitted from the Committee appointed to represent Convention in this matter. While we cannot expect that a large share of the discussions would fall to the representatives of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces in a meeting of all the Baptists of the world we hope that our Convention will not be unrepresented. We have men who would not only worthily represent the body appointing them, but in whose hands the discussion of large subjects would be entirely safe.

Our report of Convention did not include references to the devotional meetings, some of which at least, were of marked sweetness and power. The leaders appointed by Convention were Rev. G. W. Schurman, Rev. I. M. Baird and Rev. F. O. Erb.

At 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon Rev. J. H. McDonald addressed a Sunday school meeting in Emmanuel church. Those who heard it were grateful for the privilege of hearing one of our best pastors who ably ministers to one of our best churches.

### Editorial Notes.

—We understand that Mr. Ralph M. Jones has been appointed Instructor in the English and Latin languages in place of Professor Sawyer, who relinquished his appointment as Professor in the college when he accepted the Principalship of Horton Academy. Mr. Jones will accordingly teach these subjects to students of the Freshman year. Mr. Jones has for two years been a student in Rochester Theological Seminary where he maintained a high record in scholarship. The appointment at Acadia, we understand, is for the present academic year only, it being the purpose of Mr. Jones to complete his Theological course. Mr. Jones has had excellent training. His course of four years' study at Acadia and two at Rochester have, it is believed, prepared him to do thorough work as instructor in the college.

### World's Fair Letter.

By JUDSON KEMPTON.

This has been a remarkable summer in the Mississippi valley. There have been no great droughts, great floods, or great tornados, but the weather has been pleasant since the early spring and now that September is at hand, it is likely to be so until the winter comes. It has been at least ten years since we have had such an ideal summer. Crop conditions are very favorable in this section of the country, though further north it has been rather too dry for lighter grains. Corn will be a good, but not unusually large crop.

The great topic of interest to us who are within five hundred miles of St. Louis has been the World's Fair, although it has not attracted the same attention and aroused as much interest as did the Fair at Chicago. People did not begin to go in large numbers until the middle of July and, although the weather has not been un-

bearably hot, even in St. Louis, it's probable that crowds are yet waiting and that October will see the greatest rush.

I was there in the latter part of July. I found hotel accommodations very reasonable and that the expenses of visiting the Fair are not great. That it is worth visiting I suppose I need not say. It covers twice the ground of any previous thing of the kind. Nearly two square miles are comprised within the bounds. The buildings are immense. In a general way they conform to the ideas of the Chicago Exposition though they are arranged on the hills instead of being on one dead level, but they are very much larger. Transportation Building, for instance, covers sixteen acres, while the Palace of Agriculture is a thousand feet long and covers twenty two acres,—its roof protecting more floor from the sun and rain than any other that was ever built by man. After these two gigantic structures there come many others, smaller, but yet of enormous size and, take it altogether, there is said to be fifteen hundred buildings on the grounds, big and little. This gives you some kind of an idea of the job a man has when he undertakes to visit the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

In one way the World's Fair this year registers a victory for the morals and religious forces of the country. All the armies of selfish greed clamored for an open Sunday, but the strong religious sentiment of the country defeated them and the Christian Sabbath of rest is granted not only to the thousands of employes on the grounds but to the weary sight-seer as well.

The Baptists have one exhibit that ranks high, either as a curiosity or as an example of modern enterprise. It is to be found in the Transportation Building. I refer to the Chapel Car of the American Publication Society, "The Messenger of Peace."

It is impossible to give any idea, of course, as to the detail of the Exposition in a letter, but I can say in a general way that it well fulfilled the expectations of any reasonable visitor, even though he may go there expecting to see the value of forty million dollars.

While I say this, in some respects, I consider the Fair inferior to that seen in Chicago. In some cases, I think, quantity has been given us instead of quality. The art is not as high either on the grounds, in the staff work and statuary, nor in the art buildings. The paintings considering the vast number of them, are a disappointment and the statuary, especially, is scarcely worth mentioning in comparison with the beautiful display, which some of us will never forget, in the Chicago Exposition. As to the architecture, I hardly dare say which was the finer, both are worthy of a place in a man's memory as long as he lives. The landscape gardening, with the fountains, the water effects and the improved electric lights, help out any deficiency that there may be in the beauty of the lines of the buildings themselves.

An interesting side feature of the Chicago World's Fair was the religious work carried on in the city under Mr. Moody's direction. "Dr. Dowie was also beginning to make a stir about that time. But there seems to be no religious movement worth mentioning connected with the present Fair.

I ran across Nova Scotians and New Brunswickers in connection with some of the exhibits, especially fruit and forestry and I may say that all through, the Canadian exhibits were worthy of the "child among the nations," and they opened many people's eyes.

### From Rev. Isaiah Wallace.

Dear Editor—I have two objects in now asking a short space in your columns:— 1. I wish to intimate to my many friends that Mrs. Wallace and I have removed from Wolfville to Aylesford, N. S., and have cast in our lot with our son, Rev. S. F. Wallace who has lately accepted the pastorate here. We consequently desire our correspondence directed to Aylesford, N. S. 2. I would like to state that in the report of the discussion, in our recent Convention in Truro, on the proposed Union of Baptists and Free Baptists your reporter made me say that I desired and prayed for such union (which is certainly true) and that I had been "worried and perplexed in my mission work," but he failed to give my reasons, as stated at the time, for such worry and perplexity, namely that in my Home Mission efforts I met in many committees Baptist and Free Baptist churches side by side and both weak and struggling to maintain an existence, whereas united they might compose a strong body and thus men and money would be saved to carry forward the Lord's work.

Hoping the proposed Union may be consummated, I am yours faithfully,  
ISA. WALLACE.  
Aylesford, N. S., Sept. 7.

### Wolfville Notes.

Rev. A. K. DeBlois, D. D., Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Chicago, preached in the Baptist meeting house here on Sunday evening last. The pastor, Rev. L. D. Morse, in introducing Dr. DeBlois spoke of Rev. S. W. DeBlois, D. D., father of Dr. A. K. DeBlois, as "a man the fragrance of whose memory is all over the land. I may say he has his living epistles all over the world." Dr. DeBlois

said that when he heard Bro. Morse was to be his father's successor in the Wolfville pastorate he thanked God and prayed for blessings on him and the church. He had been a classmate of Mr. Morse at Newton, and esteemed him most highly. It was very pleasing for the congregation to listen to Dr. DeBlois both on account of his sermon and its delivery, and because the memory of the ministry for twenty-nine years, of Dr. S. W. DeBlois, was so vividly recalled by many.

Dr. DeBlois spoke from Matt. XVI: 13-15. What think ye of Christ? After referring to various estimates of Christ by John, Peter, Thomas, Nathaniel, and others the preacher asked "What of Christ as a Modern man?"

1. The demand now is for a worker; one who can bring things to pass. Jesus is the Master. Look at what he is doing in the world.

2. The world needs one who can sympathize with all—Jesus can sympathize fully because he writes gentleness and strength.

3. The world needs a Saviour, Jesus saves by His cross, they are blind as bats who cannot see the power of his cross.

These points were elaborated and well illustrated and enforced. It is evident Dr. DeBlois has many sources of power as a preacher. The Wolfville church will always rejoice in his usefulness.

### Boston Letter.

Work for Christ is interesting anywhere. It is more than interesting; it appeals to all the powers awakened by the renewing grace of God with a fascination which is irresistible and fills the labor with supreme delight.

But Christian activities in this city are attended with peculiar interest. There is here a recognized intellectual alertness which constitutes at the same time an advantage and a hindrance in presenting the gospel of Jesus Christ. Boston has some points of resemblance to the Athens of Paul's time. Like the people who pressed the great apostle to present to them his new religious ideas, so here there is a marked itching after new things. And there is abundance of isms and systems seeking to press their claims upon the attention—Eddyism (sometimes wrongly called Christian Science), Doweism, spiritualism, etc., almost *ad infinitum*. And people seem to delight to be bewitched by new fancies and fantasies. There is the desire to examine every new offer of a substitute for the true religious ideal and motive. And it is a very easy matter for the human heart, estranged from God as it is, to enter into sympathy with easier methods of religious exercises; and the process is not usually an extended one through which complete alienation to the New Testament teaching is reached and the individual finds himself a devotee to a system of deceit and fraud, robbing his own soul and dishonoring God.

Now this condition which the churches have to face is in one respect a serious disadvantage. These novelties are antagonistic to the truth of the gospel; and their appeal seems sometimes to reach "the very elect." Yet on the other hand, the very alertness which makes it possible for new faiths to find votaries, also opens the opportunity for the church to press for superior claims. And with the truth earnestly and rightly presented by pulpit, pen and practice, this condition which often causes deep discouragement, ought to be made to serve as a valuable assistance. The church, with her superb equipment, her leaders versed not in vagaries but in verities, trained not in cunning but in conscientiousness, dealing not in trifles but in truth, is using this feature of Boston life as one of the conditions furnishing opportunity to present the claims of the Master of men. This at least supplies the situation with intense interest.

As this is the season for reports from Associations and Conventions this letter is long enough for this time. More of this next week.  
A. F. N.

Aug. 26.

### Committees.

The following appointments of committees for the coming year were made at the Convention at Truro:

Preacher of Convention Sermon, Rev. W. F. Parker.  
Alternate, Rev. Christopher Burnett.  
Representative of North West Missions, Rev. W. N. Hutchins.

Committee on State of Denomination, Rev. W. E. McIntyre, Rev. M. W. Brown, Rev. F. D. Davidson.

Committee on Travelling Arrangement, Bros. H. E. Gross, J. S. Trits.

Sunday School Board, Rev. G. P. Raymond, Prof. E. M. Keirstead, Prof. E. W. Sawyer, Bro. T. S. Simms, A. H. Chapman, J. J. Wallace, J. K. Ross, with power to add.

Foreign Mission Board, Rev. J. W. Manning, D. D., Rev. H. H. Roach, Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., Rev. Ira M. Baird, M. A., E. M. Sipprell.

Board of Governors of Acadia College, I. B. Oakes, Hon. H. R. Emmerson, D. C. L., C. R. H. Starr, R. G. Haley, Rev. J. C. Spurr, Hon. L. P. Farris, Rev. G. R. White, W. W. Clarke.

Home Mission Board (Retiring 1906), Rev. C. H. Martell in place of Rev. H. F. Adams resigned, (Retiring 1907), Rev.

J. Miles, Geo. F. Allan, Rev. W. J. Rutledge, Rev. C. W. Rose, Rev. F. C. Wright.

Ministerial Education Board, (Retiring 1907), Rev. M. P. Freeman, I. B. Oakes, Principal E. W. Sawyer.

Finance Committee for Nova Scotia, John Nalder, Treas., A. E. Wall, Rev. A. Cohoon.

Finance Committee for New Brunswick, Rev. J. W. Manning, D. D. Treas., Rev. B. N. Nobles, F. W. Emmerson.

Finance Committee for P. E. Island, A. W. Sterns, Treas., Rev. G. R. White, J. P. Gordon.

Ministers' Annuity Fund and Ministers' Relief and Aid Fund, (Retiring 1907), J. C. Dumaresq, William Davis, E. D. Shand, E. D. King, Rev. E. M. Saunders, D. D.

Press Committee, Rev. R. O. Morse, N. S., Rev. H. H. Roach, N. B. J. K. Ross, P. E. I.

Representative of Grand Ligne Mission Board, Rev. D. Hutchinson.

Committee of Arrangements, President and Secretary of Convention, Pastor of Entertaining Church, with power to add.

Editor of Year Book, Dr. H. C. Creed.

Advisory Committee on Year Book, Rev. J. H. McDonald, W. R. Robinson, J. W. Spurdin.

Members of Historical Society (Retiring 1907), N. S. Association, Rev. Dr. J. H. Saunders; N. S. Central Association, Rev. A. C. Chute, D. D.; N. S. Eastern Association, Rev. T. B. Layton; N. B. Eastern Association, Rev. J. W. Brown; N. B. Southern Association, Rev. W. E. McIntyre; N. B. Western Association, Rev. J. A. Cahill; P. E. I. Association, Rev. J. G. A. Belyea; African Association, Rev. W. A. White.

### Taken Just as we Are.

God never foreannounces his examinations. If God were to announce to us to night that tomorrow at twelve o'clock he would meet us in order to find out what we were in character, what preparations there would be between now and twelve o'clock tomorrow. How careful we should be to appear at our very best, and the result would be false. What you are flashes out when you do not know any one is likely to be watching you critically. In the small things, in the little details, in the commonplaces of life, character shines out. I never try to find out what a preacher is when he is preaching. It is when he is at home, and when he thinks there is no one to survey critically, that is the time to find out what he really is. I never want to find out what a deacon is in a deacons' meeting. You do sometimes, but that is not the best time. The best time to find that out is on Monday Tuesday, Wednesday, during the week. I do not want to know what your character is when you are singing. I want to find out what your character is when something goes wrong some little commonplace with your work at home. When you are carried along by the stream of the commonplace, then your character is revealed—G. Campbell Morgan.

### The Right to Rest.

That a certain amount of work must be done on the Sabbath day no one will deny. The object of those who are laboring for the preservation of the rest day is to reduce this work to the minimum, in order that to the largest number possible the boon of a breathing space in the grind of life may be secured. The distinctly avowed purpose is not to compel men to be religious, but to secure to them the possession of the right to a seventh part of their time—a right for which provision has been made at the very heart of the whole moral system.

It would be easy to show, if it were needed, how essential the day of rest is to man's physical well being. The great masses of humanity are compelled to eat their bread in the sweat of their brow, but man was never intended to stoop in perpetual labor. There comes to him in the midst of the daily grind the day on which he can lay aside the implements of his toil and breathe another air, and from which he comes back refreshed to take up the burden again with new energy and renewed strength.

It would be easy to speak of the cruel social disadvantages under which those labor who are compelled by the necessities of their positions to toil for seven days in the week. One cannot wonder that men to whom all days are alike, who are shut out from the humanizing influences of social and family intercourse, become animalized through the atrophy of the higher nature.

It would be an easy matter, too, to point out how a well spent Sabbath affects the character of the nation. We will not insult the intelligence of our readers by quoting examples of nations that have committed moral suicide, or by attempting to show that those nations that are "loved at home and revered abroad" are those which have honored the day as one of rest and of worship.

The tendency of the times is away from individual proprietorship in which the worker was, to a large extent the master of his own time, to a system under which the business of the world is carried on by great corporations. An ever increasing number of men are no longer masters but servants, and regarded as so many machines for the making of dividends. In a country that boasts that "no slave is found under the British flag," we must have a care lest the great army of toilers should become the victims of merciless greed and be reduced to a condition in which unbroken toil or starvation are the alternatives.—Presbyterian.

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

### Joe's Sacrifice.

It was a July day; a day when the sun-baked plains of Nebraska lay barren and waste. The alfalfa, which in early spring grew so luxuriantly, gave small promise of a second cutting. The hot winds, against which irrigation and good husbandry were alike unavailing, had swept over the plains, and the fields of grain lay barren and waste. On the banks of a river some trees threw a grateful shade, but, with this exception, on those great stretches of sandy soil the cactus, the soap weed and the wild sunflower were all that remained.

In the midst of this wild waste, where the shadow of a small sod house cooled the sun's fierce heat, were a boy and his dog. To Joe, when but a child of three years, an uncle for whom he was named had given this splendid St. Bernard, and the dog, with the instinct of his species, had, from the first, considered the child his especial care.

When, the following spring, the Sanders family, in a great covered wagon, moved to Nebraska, the dog went with them; and here, where Mr. Sanders built his two-roomed sod house, he did not forget that near it must be placed a comfortable kennel for Hero. Busy with the cares of frontier life, both father and mother felt that with the dog as protector their boy was safe.

They would wander away together where Joe could pluck the pure, white stems from the soap-weed, gather the bright cactus flowers, or chase the rolling tumble-weed and the childish feet would always be guided safely home again. As Joe grew older, his love for Hero became stronger, and the dog returned it with a devotion almost human. Now that Joe was seven, with Hero harnessed to his dog-cart, they would go on and on until they came to the woods, or where they could see the stage that made weekly trips from the railroad, miles away. On these journeys Joe sometimes wondered if he loved Hero better than he did his father and mother, but when this thought crept into his heart, he put it away instantly, for it seemed very wicked. On this morning, however, his father was sick; his mother was sad with weeping; Joe had been telling Hero of the gloom and sorrow that had seemed to settle on their home, then, with his head pillowed on the dog's shaggy neck, he lay in the shadow, fast asleep.

"Hello, Joe!"

Suddenly awakened, Joe started up in happy surprise at seeing a boy standing near.

Why, Jack Granger, how you skeered me!" said Joe.

"Didn't I, though," replied Jack, "but why don't you ask me what I cum fur?"

"What did you?" asked Joe, "taint mail day?"

"Nop," replied Jack. "You guess."

"Maybe—there's company come," ventured Joe.

"Nop; I'll tell you," said Jack, "ther's city folks come down there by the river to camp."

"Is ther?" asked Joe.

"Yep," returned Jack, "and they want some things from our house, and I cum fur your dog cart to carry um over. Ken ye go?"

"I reckon," said Joe. "I'll ask ma."

Joe went into the house, but soon returned and said,

"Yep, I ken go."

Hero was soon harnessed to the dog-cart, and the boys took turns in riding or walking until they reached Jack's home. Here Mrs. Granger, coming to the door, said: "I thought you'd help Jack carry the things over. How's your pa and ma?"

"Pa's sick," said Joe.

"Not very sick, is he?" inquired Mrs. Granger.

"I reckon he is," said Joe, "cause he stays in bed all the time, and my ma, she cries."

"Well; now, that's too bad," sympathetically said Mrs. Granger. "I hope tain't the fever!"

"I don't know," said Joe, "but he's awful sick, and don't say nothing to nobody."

"You don't say!" exclaimed Mrs. Granger. "Well, while you boys take these things over to the folks on the river I'll go down and see how your pa is; maybe I ken help you-ma some."

The things were soon packed in the dog-cart, and the boys started for the camp. Arriving there the "city folks" came out to see them. There were a man, his wife, a boy of six years, and a girl about ten. The children never having seen a dog harnessed and drawing a cart, were much interested. When the cart had been relieved of its load, each in turn had a ride, and when Master-six-year-old discovered that he could hold the lines and do the driving himself, his delight knew no bound.

"Oh, papa! isn't that the nicest, biggest dog you ever did see? I wish we had one," said he.

"And papa," cried the little girl, "we could ride every place in this little wagon!"

"Is he cross?" asked the father, "and does he ever bite?"

"Oh, no, sir," said Joe, "Hero's the very best dog there is."

"Well, what will you take for him, my little man, will you let me have your dog if I give you twenty-five dol-

lars?" he said as he held up the money in bright five-dollar gold pieces.

Joe only shook his head.

"Not sell him for twenty-five dollars!" exclaimed Jack.

"That's a heap o' money Joe, more'n all your pa'll git off'n his hul ranch this year."

"I won't sell my Hero; I love him best of all!" said Joe, and getting into the cart he turned his face homeward.

The afternoon was well spent when Joe opened the kitchen door and stepped in. The house was very still, and in the room beyond his father's pale face among the pillows could be clearly seen. Mrs. Saunders, hearing him, came out. "You're back," she said in a whisper; then, after a minute she continued: "You're pa's worse. I'm afraid he's going to die, and yesterday he said I mustn't send for the doctor when he ain't got no money to pay him."

Joe fastened his frightened gaze on his mother's anguished face, then glanced at his father, still and unconscious, in the room beyond. A pain keener than he had ever known, rent his childish heart, and oh! to know that the city man had offered him lots of money for Nero. Could he—could he let that man have his dog? No, he could not.

He went out, and in sobs told Hero the whole pitiful story. The struggle was long and hard, but when Joe's little eyes closed in sleep that night he had decided whether he loved his father or Hero best. Waking early the next morning, without waiting for breakfast, Joe slipped from the house, harnessed Hero to the little cart and was soon on his way to camp. When he reached it he said, "Please sir I'm going to sell Hero."

"What, my little fellow, are you going to sell your pet?" asked the man.

"Pa's awful sick," said Joe.

"And you're going to sell your dog to help?" he inquired.

"Joe nodded his head. With all his determination to be brave, he could not trust himself to speak.

"Well, you're a noble little fellow," he said, giving him the money, and adding to the amount another twenty-five dollars.

Joe took the money and thanked the man, who helped him put it securely in his pocket, and then, going to Hero, he told him he must stay with the little girl and boy and not come home any more; then with one arm around the dog's neck, he sobbed, "Good-bye, Hero," and giving the lines into the man's hands he turned his face away and walked slowly homeward.

"Ma, I sold him," said Joe.

"Sold who?" asked Mrs. Sanders.

"Sold Hero. The city man gave me this for him," said Joe, handing her the money, "and it's to make pa well."

Mrs. Sanders looked at the fifty dollars, knew what it might mean for the sick man; knew too what it must have meant to the dear child to have parted with what he so dearly loved. She took him in her arms and kissed him again and again, calling him her own, dear, brave little boy.

The long days dragged slowly by. Under the doctor's care the father improved, but oh, so slowly. More than a month had passed before he could again step outside the door. Then he saw the kennel, but no Hero was there. As he passed it, he said to Joe, "Where is Hero?"

"I sold him, pa," the child replied.

"You sold him?" asked the bewildered father.

"Yes, when you was sick; I sold him to make you well," said Joe.

Then the truth of how the money to pay the cost of his long illness, and many comforts he had known dawned upon him. Folding his child in his arms, he said, huskily: "God bless you, my boy. Sometime I may prove to you that you made a wise choice."

And Joe was content, for he knew he loved his father best.—The Pacific.

I had the feeling that if I were to die the wheels of the world would stop. I suppose it's natural for a mother to worry about her children when they first go out into the world, but I not only did so, but made their father worry about them, too. Then I got to worrying about my clubs. The Mothers' Club piled all the mistakes of motherhood on my back, and the Social Reform Club all the political corruption of the city. I began to elect the next president; and when the Japanese war broke out, every Japanese repulse made me feel as though I had lost a friend. At last I had to have in the doctor, and he looked at me over his spectacles, and said, 'Mrs. Brown, you are trying to do too much.'

"Doing too much, I suppose you mean," I said, for I was cross and unhappy because I couldn't go to the Social Club that night, and help scold over the way the streets are not cleaned.

"The doctor laughed: 'You mustn't ask me to tell you how much you accomplish,' he said, 'all I know is that you would do more if you didn't take the work so hard. Now I am only going to prescribe two things. One is idleness of body, and the other idleness of mind. The world won't stop, Mrs. Brown, if you let it run its own affairs for a month, and if you don't, you'll have trouble.'

"But I can't stop!" I cried.

"That's the disease under which you suffer," he replied with one of his most positive tones and the politest of his bows. The brakes are worn out; you must get new ones, or you will run to destruction.'

"Did you ever try to lie still and not think? I thought I couldn't but between my husband and my doctor, I got through two days of fighting worry, and the next morning woke up with a new idea in my head—the new idea that I, Elizabeth Brown, was probably not of nearly the importance to the world I had imagined. I found that the louse went off well enough without me. I remembered that the responsibility for the dirty streets was with the city officials. I considered that the world would not come to an end if Japan was beaten. Mrs. Brown, responsible for the affairs of the universe without anyway of enforcing her responsibility, was the unhappy person whom you knew; Mrs. Brown, an unimportant individual, with work enough and a Father to whom all her worries can be brought and left, is happy in possession of a quite mind."

"I see," I answered. "But don't you find the worries creeping back?"

"Oh, yes; but then I remember the partnership. I don't have to run the world, because my Father is in charge. I do the best I can for my children, but my Father shares the responsibility. I try to help my neighbors—those I can reach—but I let my Father think about the others."

She laughed again that happy, restful laugh which it was good to hear. And I went on my way wondering whether I too might not be more efficient and infinitely happier if I really let God manage his own world in his own way.

### \* \* \* \* \*

### "But Then."

It was a queer name for a little girl, and it was not her real name—that was Lizzie; but everybody called her "But Then."

"My real name is prettier; but, then, I like the other pretty well," she said, nodding her brown curls merrily. And that sentence shows how she came by her name.

If Willie complained that it was a miserable, rainy day, and they couldn't play out-of-doors, Lizzie assented brightly: "Yes, but, then, it's a nice day to make our scrap-books."

When Rob fretted because they had so far to walk to school, his little sister reminded him: "But, then, it's all the way through the woods, you know, and that's ever so much nicer than walking on the hard pavements of a town."

When even patient Aunt Barbara pined a little because the rooms in the new house were so few and small compared with their old home, a rosy face was quietly lifted to hers with the suggestion: "But, then, little rooms are best to cuddle up all together in—don't you think so, Auntie?"

"Better call her 'Little But Then,' and have done with it," declared Bob, half vexed, half laughing. "No matter how bad anything is, she is always ready with her 'but then,' and some kind of consolation on the end of it."

"Just look at all the snow going to waste without our having a chance to enjoy it!" said Will one day; "and the ice, too—all because we couldn't bring our sleds with us when we moved."

"But then, you might make one yourself, you know. It wouldn't be quite so pretty, but then it would be just as good," said little "But Then."

"Exactly what I mean to do, when I get money enough to buy two or three boards; but I haven't even that yet, and the winter is nearly half gone."

"If we only had a sled to-day, sister could ride, and we could go on the river," said Bob. "It's just as near that way, and we could go faster."

### New Happiness by an Old Receipt.

My dear Mrs. Brown, how well you are looking—and how happy!"

The word slipped out before I knew it, and I could have bitten off the tongue that said it for vexation at my own discourtesy, for Mrs. Brown had for years carried an unhappy, anxious look which made me wonder.

Now she laughed a whole-souled, happy laugh that was good to hear.

"I'm glad you said it, dear! for it's true. I've never been so happy since I was a child."

"Won't you tell me the secret, please—if there is a secret," I exclaimed, for I was not as happy myself as I could have wished under the stress of some unusual worries.

"Oh, there's no real mystery about it. It's only that I've found myself out, and discovered that I'm not of near the importance to the universe, or even to my own family, that I imagined."

"But that makes some people very unhappy."

"I know! Isn't it silly! I felt that way once. I think

"It's a pity," admitted the little girl. "But, then, I've thought of something; that old chair in the shed. If we turn it down, its back would be almost like runners."

"Hurrah! That's the very thing!" interrupted the boys. The old chair was dragged out and carried down to the river, and away went the merry party.

"What is that? It looks like a great bundle of clothes," said Will, pointing to a dark spot a little way out on the ice.

It was a bundle that moved and moaned as they drew near, and proved to be a little girl.

I slipped and fell on the ice," she exclaimed, "and have broken my leg!"

The poor girl was borne safely home, and the children lingered long enough to bring the surgeon and hear his verdict: "Young bones do not mind being broken; she will soon be out again, as well as ever."

"Wasn't it good that it was only the old chair we had to-day?" asked little "But Then," as she told the story at home. "Oh, Auntie, I had the nicest time!"

"I believe you had," answered Aunt Barbara, smiling, "for a brave, sunny spirit that never frets over what it has not, but always makes the best of what it has, is sure to have a good time. It doesn't need to wait for it to come; it has a faculty for making it."—Ex.

**Mosquito Hawkes.**

BY SUSAN BROWN ROBBINS.

Last year, one hot night, when my little niece Mary was visiting me, she came running into the house with her hands over her ears and a sacred look on her face.

"Oh!" she cried, "there are so many darning-needles a-flying around in front of the barn that I don't dare to stay out!"

"What is it you think the darning-needles will do to you?" I asked.

"I'm afraid they will fly into my ears!" she said. "People say they will."

I did not laugh at my little niece. I remembered well that when I was a little girl we used to believe that darning-needles would get into our ears, and we would hold our hands over them, tight and close, whenever we saw one, until it had flown off; only we used to call them "spindles."

"If you were a mosquito," I said, "you might be worried; but little girls are safe. But I will go out with you."

I espied a dragon-fly almost at once, poised on the clothes line, as we were crossing the yard,—a "darning-needle" is nothing more or less than a dragon-fly. "Let us stop and take a look at this one," I said.

But Mary held back, as if afraid.

I drew her nearer. "See how pretty it is!" I said. It was pretty! It had a noble head and a beautiful dark red body, and delicate transparent lace wings, two pairs with red spots on the front edges.

"He has something in his mouth, eating it," said Mary. "What is it?"

"A gnat perhaps, or a mosquito. Some people call the the darning-needles 'mosquito hawks' because they catch so many small insects. That probably is why you saw so many near the barn; they were after the mosquitos that came flying around the cows."

We walked out toward the barn; and, as we came near, Mary asked if I couldn't hear their wings clatter.

I could hear them "clatter"; those transparent wings of theirs are very stiff and dry, almost like isinglass.

We went on down to the meadow. In the little brook there the water was very still, there was not enough of it to run. Dozens of beautiful darning-needles were hovering and flying over the smooth surface in chase of the countless mosquitos; and their flight was very graceful, like a dance.

"Oh," exclaimed Mary suddenly, "did you see that white one?"

I never had seen a white dragon-fly before—it was the purest white, too. Near to the lovely creature darted another, of the brightest, deepest blue.

We followed their graceful winding movements a long time.

"How would you like to keep a mosquito hawk book?" I asked Mary. "How could I?" inquired she.

"Well," I said, "we can come down here to the brook and study them; and everytime we get a near view of a fine one, we'll notice what color it is, and how the wings are marked and the color of its eyes; and then we'll write down a description of it in our mosquito hawk book, I suspect we shall be surprised to find how many kinds there are. They all seem to have different colored bodies and different markings on their wings; in fact, they appear to be a very rain-bow's crowd. Some of them have eyes that look like jewels—such beautiful eyes! and such varying shapes of bodies and wings!"

"I think a darning needle book would be a very nice kind of a needle-book!" my little niece laughed. "And I don't feel a bit afraid of mosquito hawks now!"—Little Folks.

Remember that if the opportunities for great deeds should never come, the opportunity for good deeds is renewed for you day by day. The thing for us to long for is the goodness, not the glory.—Farrar.

**The Young People**

EDITOR

BYRON H. THOMAS.

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

**Officers.**

President, Rev. A. E. Wall, Esq., Windsor, N. S.  
Sec.-Treas., Rev. Geo. A. Lawson, Bass River, N. S.

**The Young People.**

It has been stated that a church can "make or break a minister," this much can be said of our Young People's Editor. By heartily responding to the retiring editor's word—you can make the editor happy—or by withholding the frequent word you can break the power of his pen and defeat the purpose of this department.

Maritime Young People we are expecting great things from you. We shall not be disappointed.

A good deal has been said and written of the past of our B. Y. P. U.—some things wise and some otherwise. There is such a thing as useful forgetting. It can be said that a poor memory along certain lines is a rich grace. As Young People we are bound by sacred ties, not to allow the memory of past experiences to influence adversely the activities of the present and future. "Guard against the leakage of spiritual force which takes place when energy is expended in an act of memory which should be used in doing today's duties."

We are bound to say after making a careful survey of the present situation in our Maritime constituency:—"A weak hold upon the past will give us a strong hold upon the future." To speak in plainer English—we must give ourselves without reserve to the fulfilment of the task now before us.

**Re "Our Missionary's Salary."**

The following is a list of pledges held by your Sec'y-Treas. Opposite the amount pledged you will find a statement of moneys received by me, on pledges, to date. Some societies did not pledge anything, but have forwarded contributions toward the salary. Some who pledged have forwarded their money direct to the Denominational Treasurer consequently I have no record of it. In order to avoid confusion this year, all who have made pledges are asked to forward cash on same to the undersigned, who will at the end of every quarter, forward same to the Treasurers of Denominational Funds, at the same time acknowledging all moneys, thus received in this column. If this is done all confusion will be avoided. I have during the past year sent a receipt to all who have remitted any money. I shall this year continue the plan so that there will be a two fold acknowledgement of all cash received.

	Pledged.	Paid.
Windsor, N. S.	\$40.00	\$49.59
Main St., (St. John)	25.00	10.00
Woodstock, N. B.	25.00	—
German St., (St. John)	25.00	25.00
Springhill, N. S.	25.00	—
Middleton, N. S.	50.00	26.00
Immanuel, (Truro)	20.00	12.00
Sussex, N. B.	25.00	—
Mira Bay, C. B.	15.00	15.00
Dr. J. W. Manning	25.00	—
St. Stephen	25.00	25.00
Fairville, N. B.	—	5.00
Clarence	25.00	—
Tabernacle, (Halifax)	50.00	—
Liverpool, N. S.	20.00	2.65
Fredericton, N. B.	25.00	—
Milton, (Queens Co. N. S.)	—	6.84
Queens Co. N. S., Quarterly (per W. B. Crowell)	—	25.90

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

Sept. 2nd, 1904.

**Sips From Different Fountains**

In the social meeting remember; length of prayer does not constitute the strenght of your prayer.

The young man without God and a hope in Jesus Christ, has nothing—is nothing

Destitution is the inheritance of man—naturally.

God only is capable of supplying every need.

**Prayer Meeting Helps—September 18.**

Christian Culture Sunday. Psalm 37: 1-13; Eccl. 7: 10.

In this particular portion of the Word to which we come for a lesson we are taught the art of tranquility. The great riddle of the prosperity of the wicked and the affliction of the righteous which has perplexed so many, is here

dealt with in the light of the future, and fretfulness and repining are most impressively forbidden. In the Psalm the Lord hushes most sweetly the two common repinings of his people, and calms their minds as to his present dealings with his own chosen flock and the wolves by whom they are surrounded. This is done by pointing out the practical condition of the wicked against whom the Lord's people are often envious, and also the blessed state of the godly—although their apparent condition is such as not likely to incite any to envy.

It is alas! too common for believers in their hours of adversity to think themselves harshly dealt with when they see persons utterly destitute of religion and honesty, rejoicing in abundant prosperity. Much needed is the command, "Fret not thyself because of evil-doers." Nature is very apt to kindle a fire of jealousy when it sees law-breakers riding on horses, and obedient subjects walking in the mire. It is a lesson learned only in the school of grace, when one comes to view the most paradoxical providences with the devout complacency of one who is sure that the Lord is righteous in all his acts. But the wicked "shall be cut down like the grass." The scythe of death is sharpening. The grass cannot resist or escape the mower. The beauty of the herb dries up at once in the heat of the sun, and so all the glory of the wicked shall disappear at the hour of death. Death kills the ungodly man like grass, and wrath withers him like hay.

The peaceful and prosperous lot of the righteous is contrasted with the lot of the wicked. "Trust in the Lord." Faith cures fretting. "And do good." True faith is actively obedient. There is a joy in holy activity that drives away the rust of discontent. The lesson invites us to commit our way unto the Lord, to delight in him—in fact he asks us to abandon ourselves to him, and he will fulfill the desires of our heart. Just in proportion as we give ourselves to him, he will give himself to us. Our faith in asking is the measure of his grace in giving. The treasury of Heaven is placed at our disposal. The lesson is a strong plea for an increase of faith.

H. Cape, Sep. 7.

**Bibles For Poor**

A Little girl lay sick, nigh unto death. Beside the bed her father was watching and weeping. "How much do I cost you, papa, every year?" asked the dying child. Again and again she asked the question, until the father named a certain sum. "Why do you ask this?" he said. "Because," said the dear child, "I thought maybe you would lay that amount out this year in Bibles for poor children to remember me by." With heart swelling with deepest feeling the father kissed the cold brow and replied "I will, my child," and then, after a pause added, "I will do it every year, that you may draw others after you to heaven."

**To-Day.**

To-day is your day and mine, the only day we have, the day in which we play our part. What our part may signify in the great whole we may not understand; but we are to play it, and now is our time. This we know: it is a part of action, not of whining. It is a part of love, not of cynicism. It is for us to express love in terms of human helpfulness. This we know, for we have learned from sad experience that any other source of life leads toward decay and waste.—David Starr Jordan.

**Life and Immortality to light through the Gospel.**

There is a wondrous clock in Stassburg, a clock that strikes the hours and marks the days, months, seasons of the year, the church memorials, the years, the centuries; that marks an extra day oge year in four, and skips a day one year in each four hundred to balance the time we gain according to our mode of calculating. Suppose the man that made that mechanism had destroyed it all just as its pendulum had swung its seventieth step! What should we say? That he had lost his reason—had gone insane. Yet that is what God does if death ends all! If immortality be but an iridescent dream, the most illustrious lives that earth has ever known may well be represented by broken pillars, unfinished shafts.—Selected.

**Brightening Bleak Places.**

Isa 35: 1, 2; Matt 22: 39.

There is nothing greater we can do in this world than to put love into a life where love is lacking. A great novelist relates of one of his characters, a nobleman, that when he walked over his estates, he carried acorns in his pocket, and when he came to a spot which seemed bare he would plant one of them, so that the dreary place might be brightened. We are forever coming upon human lives which by reason of sorrow, failure or misfortune are left bare and empty. If we carry always a heart full o love and cheer, we may drop the living seeds into these sad and lonely places thus changing desert spots into bits of lovely gardens.

Foreign Missions

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

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

PRAYER TONIC FOR SEPTEMBER.  
THE SAVARA WORK.

That Mr. and Mrs. Glendonning may be encouraged by seeing a large number of Savaras brought to Christ. Thanksgiving unto the Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful manifestations to us his people.

By appointment a meeting of the ladies of the W. B. M. U. was held on Tuesday afternoon in Immanuel Church, Truro, this meeting having been suggested by some of the sisters, as a good opportunity for seeing and hearing our returned lady missionaries.

Mrs. Gunn, county sec. for Colchester opened the meeting with prayer and scripture reading from Matt. 9:35. After a brief address of welcome a few moments were spent in prayer, Sisters Nalder, Blackadar, and Crandall taking part, remembering our loved missionaries, especially those who were tired and weary, and are now seeking renewed strength, looking forward to a return to their work again.

Prayer was also made for wisdom and guidance in the all important question of Union, then under discussion in the other churches.

Mrs. Corey was then introduced and told many things of the idol worship in India. Every heart must have been deeply touched by the earnest plea for young ladies to give themselves to that work, and it seemed to many that God must surely be calling someone to go. Mrs. Gullison, by using the map, gave an idea of the vastness of the work, and how few the workers. She too urged the plea for some one to go, telling us that unless we go in, and do better work, we had almost better give up the field to some other Christian body. Surely every sister felt that this could never be. In her plea she asked the questions, "Is there a wife who is holding back her husband, a mother keeping her daughter, or a father a son? We have the choice in all India in regard to mission work."

On the suggestion of the leader that we should bring an offering unto the Lord, a collection was taken amounting to \$9.19. This amount to go to the treasurer of W. B. M. U., and to be used for the Ragadaha mission. Closed by prayer by Mrs. Edwards, after which all had the pleasure of examining a number of curios which Mrs. Corey had placed on the table.

I. C., Sec.

Dear Sisters—The Convention of the W. B. M. U. has come and gone. To merely say it was a success would seem to those who enjoyed the privilege of attending the several sessions like greatly underestimating the value of such a meeting. Experiences were enjoyed there that can never be forgotten, and the influences emanating from such a gathering of Christian women have no doubt ere this begun their blessed work. In numbers, the Convention exceeded our expectations, and I think equaled the anticipation of the most sanguine Haligonian, being the largest Convention ever held under the auspices of the Union. The arrangements for the entertainment, comfort and convenience of the delegates, were almost faultless. The several committees performed their arduous duties with unerring wisdom and unbounded energy. All tasks seemed easy and attractive because all hearts were warm, true and loyal.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the work done by Mrs. W. B. Freeman, who displayed such tact and excellent executive ability and did her part so cheerfully, faithfully and successfully. The spirit of the Convention was delightful, all sisters seemed imbued with such a lovely spirit. The crank was conspicuous for her absence. The fault-finder evidently not in our midst—and "Halifax, 1904" will long be remembered for the harmony and love which prevailed, and for the underlying current of devotion and consecration which prevailed all the meetings. The programme was a model one. The addresses were of a high order. Different papers were very carefully prepared by successful workers. Topics considered were of a very spiritual and practical nature, good judgment characterized the discussions and deliberations. Reports were of a very encouraging nature, showing a prosperous and progressive year.

Prayers were earnest, and helpful—inspiring. Great sorrow and regret was expressed on every hand, that our dearly beloved and highly valued President could not meet with us, on account of illness, but a very wise, and experienced head guided affairs. However viewed, truth and candour, must pronounce the Convention of 1904 a decided success. The constant attendance at all the meetings of our dear missionaries brought us in closer touch, and sympathy with the work, and workers in India, and by their stirring addresses, and pathetic appeals created a

greater desire, in all hearts to do something more, and to do it at once. In the Convention time just past we have been raised to lofty heights from which "our eyes beheld a vision, our feet may some time hope to reach—"Down into the valley we have come again. But shall we, dear sisters allow the vision to fade away? Ah no! May the enthusiasm, the hopeful optimism, the loyalty, and consecration manifested there, ever remain with us, a delight for the present, and rich prophecy for the future. I am confident, as we separated, every heart in some form re-echoed this thought:

"One aim, the highest, guiding to one goal,  
One purposes animating every soul,  
One chorus, echoing from shore to shore,  
"We're going home to try once more."  
One prayer, "Give us, O give us, strength to be  
Laborers together, Lord, with Thee."

Yours in loving service,

MARIANNA S. PEARSON

Paradise, N. S.

Amounts Received by Treas. of Missoin Bands.

FROM AUG. 1ST TO SEPT. 7TH, 1904.

Central Bedeque, F. M. \$5; Hammond's Plains, F. M. \$1; Gabarus, F. M. \$5; West Yarmouth, F. M. \$5; H. M. \$2; Marysville, F. M. \$5; Farmington E. M. \$3; H. M. \$2; Stony Beach F. M. \$1.20.

CORRECTIONS.

In last acknowledgement the money from Liverpool band was to constitute Alice West a life member. We regret very much the mistake in annual reports in the amount from Kingston, N. S. The only explanation to be made is it has become mixed with some other Kingston. Find Kingston, P. E. I. credited with an one plus \$5; which must be for Nova Scotia. IDA CRANDALL, Treas. W. B. M. U.

Amounts Rec'd by W. B. M. U. Treasurer.

FROM AUG. 3RD TO SEPT. 3RD.

Windsor, F. M. \$3; Tidings 25c; Weymouth, F. M. \$2; Sandy Cove F. M. \$2; St. George 2nd Falls, F. M. \$10; Bellisle Station, R. A. Freeze, F. M. \$1; Florenceville, F. M. \$12.15; North Range, F. M. \$4; Pleasant Valley, F. M. \$1; Upper Stewiacke, F. M. \$1; Summerside, F. M. \$7.50; H. M. \$7.50; Granville Ferry, leaflets 54c, Tidings, 25c; De B'c, Reports 15c; Digby, leaflets 72c.; Great Village, leaflets 36c; St. Martins, F. M. \$3.35; H. M. \$3.85; Tidings 25c; Brentwood, Tidings 25c; Jemseg, F. M. \$20; H. M. \$5; Tidings 25c; Doaktown, Tidings 25c; Reports 25c; Wolfville, Tidings 25c; Whitonsville, W. W. Rockwell, F. M. \$5; Bear River, H. M. \$1; Wilmot, F. M. \$3.90; H. M. \$1.10; Argyle Head, F. M. \$5.50; H. M. \$1.15; St. Stephen, F. M. \$3; Centreville, F. M. \$6; 1st Chipman, F. M. \$2; St. George, F. M. \$6.70; Lockhartville, F. M. \$4.25; H. M. 50c; Hillsburn, Tidings 25c; Argyle Shore, Tidings, 25c; Havelock, Tidings \$1; Coll Annual Meetings, \$44.45; Run and from M. E. Gilmore, Dawson Settlement, Pleasant River, Tidings 25c; Nictaux, F. M. \$1.50; H. M. \$5 and St. Margarets Bay F. M. \$1.50; H. M. \$1.50; Burlington, F. M. \$8; Scotch Village, Mrs. Judson Dimock, F. M. \$1; Hampton Tidings, 25c; Port Greenville N. W. M. \$2; Port Greenville "in loving remembrance of Miss Elizabeth Page, by her sister and family, to constitute Mrs. Hubert Elderkin a life member of the W. B. M. U., F. M. \$25. MARY SMITH, Treas. W. B. M. U. Amherst, P. O. B. 513.

"Unclean, Unclean!"

BY GRACE DICKERSON.

Perhaps you children have thought, as I thought for many years, that leprosy was a disease belonging to Bible times and Bible lands. When I was a child I never dreamed that the words "Unclean, unclean," which made me shudder even when I read them, were being echoed in the world to-day; and when I read about Ben Hur's sister Tizah it was always with a sigh of thankfulness that the dread disease was no longer to be found. One day when I was playing "still-pond-no-more moving" in the beautiful, sunny town of San Remo, on the Mediterranean sea, I overheard some one say, "There is a city of lepers, you know, just above us on one of the hills." I shall never forget my surprise and horror. I should not have been more astounded to hear that St. Paul was in the prison there; and I was afraid that at any moment I might "catch" the loathsome disease since the lepers were so near.

So leprosy was in the world to-day! I could not bear to believe it or hear about it at first; but afterward I wanted to know all that anyone could tell me. I learned then that the Italian government separated all its lepers and shut them up in walled cities from which they might never go out. The little town of San Remo was responsible for the leper village above it and provided food which was carried up the hill each day and left outside the closed gate. I used to worry a good deal sometimes lest the men should forget to go up, and I wondered what would become of the poor lepers then. I never had pitied any one so much before and I often stopped in the midst of my play to think of them, and look up at the gray, forbidding walls of their little city. It seemed to me that Italy was the most beautiful place in the world; for I had never seen anything so lovely as roses blooming at Christmas time, and trees of

heliotrope, overgrowing the high garden walls, and the terraces under the olive trees on the hillside where the lush wild hyacinth grew. And beyond was the bluest of seas. Yes, it was indeed a paradise, and yet in the midst of it was that dreadful place, that desolate city, shut off from the blooming lands about it, and from all the beautiful world. I thought the worst of it all to them must be leaving their friends and dear ones, forever; and I remember how my heart went out to them at Christmas time when our children were enjoying our beautiful Italian gifts, our sparkling tree and our letters from over the sea. I was very glad that we could send up something to them to be put down outside the gate which should bring them some cheer when it was brought inside.

That was a good while ago, and since then I have learned that there are many other lepers in different parts of the world, and that, although some of them are Italian, some Eskimo, some Chinese, they are all alike "unclean." It seems as dreadful to me now as it did when I was a tiny child, and just as sad that, in all these many years no one has been able to discover a cure which shall set these poor prisoners free and make them whole again. How wonderful it makes those miracles in Samaria seem!

You will be surprised to know, perhaps, that away up in the cold country of Iceland there are many of these poor creatures just as there are in an island off the coast of South Africa, where about 2,000 of them live. In China there are many, many more and they are put as carefully separated and looked after in that country, so that sometimes as one travels about in those queer, crowded Chinese boats he finds himself close to seven or eight lepers who do not act as if they were to be feared at all.

Oftentimes, if one were to visit some of the heathen temples in Burma he would find the steps crowded with lepers of all sorts. By that I mean that some do not seem to be lepers unless one looks closely, while some are dreadful to see. Poor things! I suppose they know their bodies cannot be cured, but they climb the temple steps and worship the heathen gods hoping to get some help for their souls.

Down among the Hawaiian Islands is one famous settlement which our dear friend, Robert Louis Stevenson, whose poems you all love, once visited. He wrote a letter all about it and about the brave Father Damien, who was the first man to go as teacher and helper to the "unclean." For many years people did not think much of doing anything for those poor suffering folk; but when they had shut them up away from the world they just left them alone. This was dreadful; for leprosy does not kill people quickly and sometimes little children have it and then they must live long, pitiable lives in one of these desolate cities. Sometimes a man who is rich and powerful and has beautiful lands and many friends is discovered with leprosy. Neither his riches nor friends have any power to save. He must leave everything for a life-long exile in a leper city. Sometimes a little girl who looks as fresh and pretty as one of you, shows one of the dreaded white spots. She must leave her mother and home and playmates and perhaps be put into a boat with some who are most loathsome, to be carried to the distant island.

I am sure you will be glad to know that nowadays a great deal is done to make these people happier and better. They are taught to build houses and to live neatly in them. The children go to school and are taught to do many things. The Hawaiian settlement is on the island of Molokai, and, although it is a land of exile, the blue ocean which surrounds it and the hills and fertile valleys make it a beautiful place. Many of the lepers help to cultivate the island and make things grow, and I am sure they must especially like gardening among the luscious pine-apples.

A good many children who have been born at Molokai have no trace of leprosy and I think they must have good times, after all, going to school and church and playing with their mates like other children.

Away up among the hills of India there is still another village, where for many years there was no one to teach the lepers or to do anything for them. But who do you think is there now planning things to make them happy, teaching them to live clean and honest lives, to be kind and gentle toward each other and to love the Lord Jesus of whom they had never heard? It is a beautiful woman from our own America, Mary Reed, who discovered a good many years ago that she had leprosy and who decided at once that she must be a missionary to these poor outcasts for whom so little was being done.—The Standard

Ideals must never lie a great way off, and we will right thankfully content ourselves with any not intolerable approximation thereto. Let no man too querulously "measure by a scale of perfection the meagre product of reality" in this poor world of ours.—Carlyle.

**Notice.**

**OUR TWENTIETH CENTURY FUND.**  
\$50,000.

Foreign Missions: India, \$25,000; Home Missions, Maritime, \$10,000; North West Missions, \$8,000; Grand Ligne Missions, \$5,000; British Columbia Missions, \$2,000; Treasurer for Nova Scotia.

Rev. J. H. P. T. S.,  
Wolfville, N. S.

Treasurer for New Brunswick and P. E. Island.

Rev. J. W. MANNING,  
St. John, N. B.

Field Secretary,

Rev. H. F. ADAMS,  
Wolfville, N. S.

Will all subscribers sending money to Treasurers, kindly write the INITIALS and names they wrote on their pledges, also the county they live in. This will save much time.

Will all pastors and other persons holding pledges of churches, please send them to the Field Secretary, retaining a list of such, for their own use.

The Cape Breton Baptist Quarterly Conference will meet with the Sydney Mines Baptist Church on Tuesday and Wednesday the 13th and 14th of September. First session 2 p. m. A good program is being prepared, and a large attendance is expected.

A. H. WHITMAN, Secty.

The next annual meeting of The Baptist Annuity Association located in New Brunswick will be held with The New Brunswick Baptist Convention in the Lower Wickham Baptist Church at Macdonald's Point, Queen's County, New Brunswick, on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of September, instant, at four o'clock p. m.

HAYLOCK COY.  
Recording Secretary.

The Provincial S. School association of N. B., will hold its annual convention this year at Woodstock, Oct. 11-13. The sessions will be held in the Reform Baptist Church. A most cordial invitation is extended to all pastors, superintendents, teachers and S. School workers, to be present at this convention. In connection with the convention there is to be held this year, for the first time, a pastor's conference on S. S. work. Some of the leading pastors of the different churches will give brief addresses followed by general discussion. The two phases of the work which will be discussed are:—The pastors' duty to the S. School, and how the pastor can promote the efficiency of officers and teachers.

Mr. W. C. Pearce of Chicago will preside at the discussion and render such aid as is possible. This will give the pastors of N. B. an opportunity for conference and will prove, we hope a means of blessing in arousing a greater interest in this work among the leaders of our churches. The conference opens on Tuesday at 11 a. m. and extends through the afternoon session.

The regular convention opens Tuesday evening, 7.30. Mr. W. C. Pearce, of Chicago, one of the most popular and powerful speakers on religious topics will deliver several addresses on the line of the teachers work. Mrs. Byner, lecturer on the leading American summer school to junior and primary work, will conduct a primary conference while the Pastors' conference is in session and giving four addresses. Mr. E. O. Exoell of Chicago, regarded as the greatest leader of congregational singing in this country, will have charge of the music—one half hour of each session being given to this important subject. This will be one of the most helpful and inspiring conventions ever held in N. B., in connection with S. School work and we hope to see a great rally of all interested in this work.

The usual reduced rates on all railroads and boats, free entertainment to all delegates.

Bring Bibles and note books.

Delegates will kindly send their names to Mr. Andrew Miles, Woodstock, Ch. of Entertainment Com.

The next annual meeting of the New Brunswick Baptist Convention will be held with the Lower Wickham church, Macdonald's Point, Q. Co. beginning on Saturday Sept. 24th, at 10 a. m. The Baptist Annuity Association will meet the same afternoon. Owing to the proposed union with the Free Baptists some changes in present arrangements will likely be found necessary. Delegates coming from St. John and points east will take "Crystal Stream" to Macdonald's Point; those from Fredericton and river sections will come on Saturday by Star line steamer to Hampstead thence by Crystal Stream to place of meeting.

**COLCHESTER AND PICTOU QUARTERLY MEETING.**

The Quarterly Meeting of the Colchester and Pictou District will be held at Lower Economy, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 10th and 11th. First session Monday 7.30 p. m. Further announcements later.

G. A. LAWSON, Sec'y.

**POOR GIRLS.**

The poorest girls in the world are those not taught to work. There are thousands of them. Rich parents have petted them and they have been taught to despise labor and to depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. The most forlorn women belong to this class. Every daughter should learn to earn her own living, the rich as well as the poor. The wheel of fortune rolls swiftly around; the rich are likely to become poor, and the poor rich. Skill added to labor is no disadvantage to the rich and is indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do girls should learn to work. No reform is more imperative than this.—London Gentlewoman.

The quality of gracious judgement is certainly the finest flavor of the Christian character. We know all the extenuating circumstances in regard to our own wrong conduct, and so we deal gently with ourselves when others condemn us. We do not know these circumstances in regard to others the lack of advantage in childhood, the evil influences to which they have been subject. Why not be gracious and charitable, and insist that if they had been blessed with our opportunities, they would have been much better than we are? What a comfort is such a disposition to him who has it; what an inspiration and help to others! And how Christlike it is; for Christlike it is; for Christ herein left an example, that we should follow in his steps.—Examiner.

**"WINNING" CHRIST.**

In Wales and in Scotland, in the mining districts, "winning the coal, or, the mineral, is a common expression by which they mean sinking a shaft deep down to get out the ore in richer abundance.

Let us take that idea. Paul, on the day when he first discovered Christ found himself to be the possessor of a large estate. He was standing, so to speak, at the opening of this mine, and he saw some of the precious ore. He could not take his eyes off what he did see; but, the more he looked, the more he discovered of the inexhaustible riches there. He had only to dig down, to sink his shaft in all directions, and there was no end to what he might bring up out of this mine; and so it was his lifetime's wish, "that I may win Christ." When he had got some of this ore, he was inflamed with a desire to get more. He would stand amid the heaps of his gold and say, "That I may win Christ."—Andrew Bonar.

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or Fruit Liver Tablets

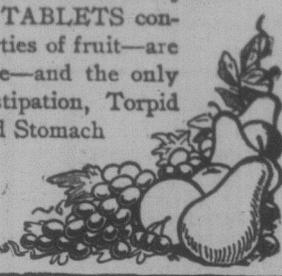
are made. He used fruit juices, but by combining them in a peculiar way, their action on the liver, kidneys, stomach and skin is increased many times.

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**Real Estate For Sale in Kings Co, N. S.**

A beautiful residence in the town of Berwick, one acre, 50 Apple and Pear Trees all in bearing. Fine shade trees and nice lawn in front. Good location in centre of town, also handy to R. Station. 5 1/2 acres, 100 trees in bearing good for 75 bbls. First class house and barn. A number of farms. Small, medium and large all with good orchards. Correspondence promptly attended to.

Apply to J. ANDREWS,  
Real Estate Broker,  
Berwick, N. S.

The British cruiser Forte on Tuesday found the Russian volunteer fleet steamers St Petersburg and Smolensk and communicated to them the orders of the Russian government to desist from interference with neutral shipping. The commanders of the Russian vessels said they would forthwith proceed to Europe.

Sir Richard Collins, Sir Spencer Walpole and Sir John Edge have been appointed a committee to inquire into the circumstances of the conviction of Adolf Breck, who was convicted in 1896, served one sentence of seven years, and who was again arrested and convicted, but was granted a "free pardon" when it developed that it had been conclusively proved that both his convictions were founded on mistaken identity.

The southbound Wabash passenger train which left Des Moines for St. Louis at 4.30 a. m. on Tuesday, was wrecked near Hendleton, Mo., killing four passengers and injuring more than thirty others.

Would there be any demand for 45 Successive Years for any article unless it had superior merit

**Woodill's German Baking Powder.**

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Are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well.  
They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into dispirited, health-shattered women who have come to think there is no cure for them.



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They cure Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fag, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe and Fever, Anemia, General Debility and all troubles arising from a run-down system.

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## The Home

### THOUGHTS OF A HOUSEKEEPER.

Now that the heated term is here, the housekeeper should save herself as much as possible; do a little planning, make your head save your feet. If at all possible, cook enough food for the midday meal to serve for tea, served in a different form, of course. For instance, if boiled beef or roast was served for dinner, then make it serve as the "piece de resistance" for tea, sliced and garnished with sprigs of parsley; if potatoes remain, mince and prepare a salad of them as follows: To six potatoes, take a half-teaspoonful of ground mustard, salt and pepper to taste, add a gill of best vinegar, add two onions, sliced, mix well; this should be prepared an hour before serving; fresh lettuce leaves may be forked in lightly just before serving. With the addition of fruit, cake, fresh bread and butter, this should be satisfying enough for the wants of an ordinary mortal.

Don't we beg, befill and beruffle your children's clothes, as many mothers do, and sacrifice yourselves on that Moloch, as you will be sure to do on ironing days. Clothes so made require much time and strength in laundrying at a time when strength is at its medium. A plain hem is quite as tasteful as lace, embroidery, etc., on undergarments.

"There's too much worryment goes to a bonnet,  
There's too much ironing goes to a shirt,  
There is nothing that pays for the trouble spent on it,  
There's nothing that's lasting but trouble and dirt."

Train your children to form correct tastes; teach them that quiet colors are preferable to gaudy, showy ones. Teach them to admire the beautiful in nature, whether in plant or insect life. Explain the forms of different leaves, petals, etc., classify them; trace the veining of the butterfly's wing which flashed by in the sunlight but late, and was dashed to the ground in the sudden summer storm; teach them that the hand that formed both leaf and insect is divine.—*New York Observer.*

### SNOW PYRAMIDS.

To one pint of cold, thick cream add four table-spoons of powdered sugar, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract and one fourth of a box of gelatin that has been soaked in one fourth cup of cold water one hour and dissolved by stirring over the fire. When the mixture begins to thicken whip until light and thick. Turn into glasses and stand on ice. Just before serving whip the whites of six eggs to a meringue, adding six table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar, and gradually one-half tumbler of currant jelly. Drop a spoonful of this jelly on top of each glass of cream, heaping it up like a pyramid.

### COTTAGE PUDDING.

This is agreeably varied by the addition of huckleberries. Try this receipt. Butter the size of an egg, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one large cupful of berries. Serve hot, for dessert, with the following sauce:

Foaming Sauce—Half a cup of butter and one cupful of sugar, beaten to a cream. Thicken one and a half cupfuls of boiling water with a heaping teaspoonful of flour; stir rapidly into the butter and sugar, and flavor to taste with vanilla or nutmeg.

### HUCKLEBERRY MUFFINS.

One large table-spoonful of butter, the same of sugar, one egg beaten light, one cupful of milk, two small cupfuls of flour sifted with two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one cupful of huckleberries. Bake in muffin pans and eat hot with butter, or with syrup flavored with nutmeg.

### HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING.

This old receipt, plain as it looks, will be

good-sized pudding: One pint of molasses, two spoonful each of ginger, cloves, cinnamon and salt, the same of soda, dissolved in one cupful of warm water, one quart of berries, and flour enough to make as stiff as soft gingerbread—about one quart. Bake for an hour and a half in a moderate oven, or steam in a mold for three hours if preferred.

Never wear the same pair of boots day after day. After one day's wear give your boots one day's rest at least, and if possible on foot trees, to restore their shape. Two pairs of boots, worn alternately, will be found an economy, even if one can not afford the expense of trees, for a day to get thoroughly dried and aired will add to their wearing powers, as well as to their healthfulness.

A candle may be made to fit any candle stick if it be dipped into very hot water. This softens the wax, and it may then be easily pushed into a candle stick which otherwise would be too small, and it will be neatly and firmly held.

It is not generally known that eggs covered with boiling water and allowed to stand for five minutes, are more nourishing and easily digested than eggs placed in boiling water and allowed to boil furiously for three and a half minutes.

The water in which a small quantity of rice has been boiled until it is gelatinous makes an excellent starch for fine lawn or canvas collars and cuffs. Dip them in and iron between two cloths.

It is a misfortune for children to be untaught in table requirements. Unless they are observant, their lack of teaching will follow them through life.

Discolored saucepans of enamel can often be made to look like new by boiling a little chloride of lime in the water with which they are filled.

Ripe bananas, sliced thin and mixed with shredded pineapples, sliced oranges, make a delicious salad. Good for dinner on a hot day.

If the children leave food on their plates, do not compel or hire them to eat, but serve them with less and avoid waste.

Eat less meat and more fruit and vegetables in hot weather.

Take extra care of bread and cake-boxes in hot weather.

Two young ladies on the promenade of a seaside resort had been watching the vessels pass, through a telescope lent them by an "ancient mariner." On handing the glass back one of them remarked that it was a very good one. "Yes, miss," said the old tar, "that ere telescope was given me by Lord Nelson." "Good gracious! Why Nelson has been dead nearly a hundred years." "Well, I'm blowed replied the salty one, quite unabashed, "ow the time do fly!—Woman's Home Companion.

King Edward has approved the appointment of Sir Francis Leveson Bertie as British ambassador at Paris, to succeed Sir Edmund J. Monson.

I was Cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
**ANDREW KING.**  
Halifax.

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
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I was Cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
**C. S. BILLING.**  
Markham, Ont.

**How to Cure A Burn**  
Apply Pond's Extract—the old family doctor—it will relieve the inflammation immediately. Cures burns, bruises, cuts, sprains; relieves all pain as if by magic. For over 80 years Pond's Extract has been the "first aid" in cases of accident—the reliable family remedy. Imitations are weak, watery, worthless; Pond's Extract is pure, powerful, priceless.  
Sold only in sealed bottles under bug wrapper.  
**ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.**

**Kidney Disorders**  
Are no respecter of persons.



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

A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble.

Check it in time by taking

### DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

"THE GREAT KIDNEY SPECIFIC."

They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease.

50c. a box or 5 for \$1.25 all dealers or  
**THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,**  
Toronto, Ont.

September 6th,  
is opening day at the  
— MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE, —  
Halifax, N. S.

Write for 1904-5 Calendar to  
**KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,**  
Chartered Accountants.



To the Weary Dyspeptic,  
We Ask This Question:

### Why don't you remove that weight at the pit of the Stomach?

Why don't you regulate that variable appetite, and condition the digestive organs so that it will not be necessary to starve the stomach to avoid distress after eating?

The first step is to regulate the bowels. For this purpose

### Burdock Blood Bitters

Has No Equal.

It acts promptly and effectually and permanently cures all derangements of digestion.

### Allegheny General Hospital.

The new ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL desires young women of education and refinement as pupils in its training school.

It offers exceptional advantages for the education of nurses, is a general hospital of 375 beds.

The buildings and equipment are models of convenience.

For particulars write to the Superintendent of Nurses.

**ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL,**  
Allegheny, P. A.

# The Sunday School

## BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubet's Notes.

Third Quarter, 1904.

JULY TO SEPTEMBER.

Lesson XIII. — September 25.—Review.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord is merciful and gracious.—Psa. 103 : 8.

EXPLANATORY.

Several forms of review are suggested, suited to different tastes and ages.

### I. CHARACTER DISCOVERY.

This form of review is a memory drill in the form of a brisk contest. The teacher is umpire and keeps the record. Each scholar in turn thinks about some person studied about during the quarter, and names some fact concerning him. From this fact the class will, if possible, name him; and if they cannot, the scholar scores one point, and gives an additional fact. He will continue to give facts until the character is discovered or he has told all he knows regarding him; and each fact that does not result in discovery counts one point.

It is a rule of this drill that, though the same character may be used more than once, no fact may be repeated.

### II. A MAP REVIEW.

Draw a large outline map of Palestine, extending it to Tyre on the north and Sinai on the south. Insert rivers and mountains, but do not name them. Do not insert cities. Mount the map on a board or heavy paste-board.

First get the class to insert pins, and stretch a cord from one to another till they have constructed the boundary between the southern and northern kingdoms. Next give them slips of paper, bearing the names of the various places mentioned during the quarter, and require them to pin these to the map where they should be. Use very small pins.

Next give the scholars, one at a time, large pins bearing paper banners, inscribed with the name of some king studied about during the quarter. These are to be placed at their respective capitals. Use black pins for bad kings, and white pins for the good ones. Some kings, like Ahab, may have several pins, to be placed in the several localities associated with their names. Treat in the same way the minor characters, using smaller banners.

### BUILDING FOOD.

To Bring the Babies Around.

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When he got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die.

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well.

"That showed me something worth knowing and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray filling in the nerve centres and brain. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Distinguish the prophets with blue banners. Elijah will be represented by many pins, inserted in the various places connected with his life, and a blue cord, stretched from one pin to another, will mark his various journeys.

### III. THE HISTORICAL REVIEW.

This may consist chiefly of a series of brief essays, the topics being assigned as long in advance as possible, and careful preparations being made. The following subjects are suggested:—

The divisions of the kingdom and its results.

The foreign relations (with Egypt, Syria, Moab, Ammonites, Philistines.)

The prophets of the Northern Kingdom.

The prophets of the Southern Kingdom.

Idolatry in the Northern Kingdom.

Idolatry in the Southern Kingdom.

The wars of the period.

Growth during the period in religious ideas and in knowledge of God.

Bad kings of both kingdoms—a comparison and deductions.

Good kings of both kingdoms, similarly treated.

The miracles of the quarter, and what they teach.

Illustrations, from the lessons, of the quarter's Golden Text.

### IV. THE ONE-WORD REVIEW.

The purpose of this review is to go over all the lessons, bring up the persons in each, and seek to characterize by a single word the conduct of each actor in the events described by the lesson. The endeavor 'to find this one word, and the various proposals for it, will interest the scholars, and the discussion will tend to fix the lesson story firmly in the memory. Pencil and paper should be in the hands of each member of the class, and at the end of the lesson hour the result of the work may be somewhat as follows:—

Lesson I. A lesson in Choices.

Rehoboam—foolish. Jeroboam—shrewd.

The aged advisers—prudent. The young advisers—rash. The people of the south—loyal. The people of the north—independent. The result—division.

Lesson II. A lesson in Worship.

Jeroboam—idolatrous. The result—disaster.

Lesson III. A lesson in Trust.

Asa—obedient. The result—victory.

Lesson IV. A lesson in Repentance.

Jehoshaphat—reforming. The result—peace.

Lesson V. A lesson concerning Sin.

Omri—worse, Ahab—worst. Jezebel—tempter. Result—punishment.

Lesson VI. A second lesson in Trust.

Ahab—defiant. Elijah—bold. The widow of Zarephath—obedient. The result for the kingdom—famine. The result for Elijah and the widow—plenty.

Lesson VII. A lesson in courage.

Ahab—desperate. Elijah—brave. Obadiah—timorous. Result for Elijah—supremacy.

Lesson VIII. A lesson in Decision.

The Baal priests—boastful. Elijah—confident. The idols—powerless. Jehovah—mighty. Result for the true religion—triumph.

Lesson IX and X. A lesson in Encouragement.

Elijah—despondent. The angel—kind. Jehovah—revealed. The result—courage.

Lesson XI. A lesson concerning Death.

Elisha—faithful. The prophets—thoughtful. Elijah—triumphant.

Lesson XII. A second lesson in Repentance.

Israel—corrupt. Amos—courageous. The result—scorn. The final result—captivity.

### WANTED HIS SHOES TO REST.

Charlie Brown, aged 6, seems to have an imaginative mind as well as a human disposition.

Recently his mother noticed that at bed time every night he laid his little shoes together upon their sides instead of setting them upright.

"Please tell me why you always placed your shoes in that way," she said.

"Why," answered the little boy, "it's because they must be tired walking so much all day. I lay them sideways so they can rest."

Preachers and other speakers have often suffered much from awkward chairmen, but sometimes there is pleasant relief. In an introduction speech a German mayor said: "Ladies and Gentlemen—I asked haf been to introduce you to the honorable who to you will make a speech. Yes, I haf now done so, and he vill now do so."

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

### MADE MORE GLOOMY.

What is the matter with that baby? growled an irascible husband as the little one persisted in howling and kicking to the extent of his little might.

"The matter is sir," calmly replied the wife as she strode up and down the room—the matter is that this baby inherits your temper.

And the husband returned to his paper with a gloomier look than before.—Ex.

A boating calamity resulting in the loss of four lives and the narrow escape of a fifth took place on Monday at Dam du Portage, a watering place several miles from River du Loup. The victims were Didator Dion and Willow Fraser, both of Ottawa; Ovide Laforest, of St. Andre, Mr. Kain and his son Edward. Cusson, also of Ottawa, was the fifth man of the party and managed to escape after a two hours' struggle in the water.

McLubberty—"Nora, my jewel, Oi hov van for ye. Iv a man is born in Lapland, lives in Finland, and dies in Poland, phwot is he? Mrs. McLubberty, promptly—"A car-r-r-pse. McLubberty, disgustedly—"Begorra, somebody must hov told ye."

### THE RETORT SUGGESTIVE.

Motorist—"What luck? Killed anything to-day?"

Angler—"No; have you?"—St. James Gazette.

Roads—"When he called you a fool what did you say?"

Street—"I told him that some folks didn't know enough to keep their opinions to themselves. I think I had him there!"—Boston Transcript.

## GATES' Certain Check

brings immediate relief from the trying symptoms of

### SUMMER COMPLAINT

and Irregularities of the Bowels including CRAMPS and PAINS.

25 cents per Bottle.

A specific of greater promptness and efficiency cannot be found.

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A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me.

"Better health is all I wanted, and cure if possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. Life seems new and sweet to me, and everything seems pleasant and easy.

"Six bottles brought me health, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 423 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—*Don't forget to write up above letter sending addresses cannot be printed.*

## Notice of Sale.

T. James A. McHale (or McHale) of Halifax in the Province of Nova Scotia Hotel Clerk formerly of the City of Saint John in the Province of New Brunswick and Mary Elizabeth McHale his wife.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Assignment of lease by way of mortgage bearing date the second day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three and made between the said James A. McHale and Mary Elizabeth McHale his wife, of the first part, and Allen O. Earle and J. Roy Campbell of the said City of Saint John Barristers at Law Trustees of the second part and duly registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John in Libro 84 of Records folio 563, 564 and 565 there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby default having been made in the payment thereof be sold at public auction on Monday the twenty eighth day of November next at twelve o'clock noon at Chubb's Corner (so called) on Prince William Street in the said City of Saint John all the term of years yet to come benefit of renewal right title interest property claim and demand at law or in Equity of them the said James A. McHale and Mary Elizabeth McHale in and to all that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate lying and being in Brooks Ward on the western side of the harbor in the said City of Saint John known and distinguished on a plan of that part of the said City of Carleton on file in the office of the Common Clerk of the said City by the number 332 five hundred and thirteen the said lot being fifty feet front on Saint James street and extending back preserving the same breadth one hundred feet more or less and which said lot of land was demised by the Mayor and Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Saint John to one Mary Campbell by a certain Indenture of lease dated the twenty sixth day of February A. D. 1887 and registered in said office in Libro 50 of Records folio 429 to 432 for the term of twenty one years from said last mentioned date next ensuing at the yearly rent of twelve dollars together with the said Indenture of Lease and the buildings improvement, privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any way appertaining. Date this twenty second day of August A. D. 1904.

T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.  
 ALL-NONE-ABLE  
 J. ROY CAMPBELL, mortgagee.

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McSHANE BELLS  
 Ringing Round the World  
 Memorial Bells a Specialty  
 McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

From the Churches.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS.

Fifteen thousand dollars wanted from the churches of Nova Scotia during the present Convention year. All contributions, whether for division according to the scale, or for any one of the seven objects, should be sent to A. Cohoon, Treasurer, Wolfville, N. S. Envelopes for gathering these funds can be obtained free on application.

The Treasurer for New Brunswick: Rev. J. W. MANNING, D. D., St. JOHN N. B. and the Treasurer for P. E. Island is Mr. A. W. STERN, CHARLOTTETOWN. All contributions from churches and individuals in New Brunswick should be sent to Dr. MANNING; and all such contributions P. E. Island to Mr. STERN.

SCOTTS BAY ROAD, N. S.—God is blessing us on the North Mountain. Bro. Carbett came up on Monday and we began a series of special meetings. Already thirteen have arisen for prayers and a few have prayerfully decided for Christ. Many others are thoughtfully considering the matter of their soul's salvation, and we are hoping for still greater blessing. The need is great here; the time seems to be ripe for a revival. Pray earnestly for the work in this place.

(Bro.) C. M. HARRIS.

UPPER WICKLOW.—Since June, I have been looking after our church at Knoxford, known in the Year Book as Maple Grove. Bro. Freeman of Centreville having resigned the charge of this church at the request of the people I have undertaken the work there. The outlook is bright. This church with other stations gives me plenty of work. We are moving along slowly, but I trust surely. The Lord is blessing us. On Sunday last, with the help of a lay brother in the church and there buried with Christ a sister who had professed faith in her Saviour. The good work is going on. Pray for us.

C. STERLING.

ANTIGONISH.—The work of the church at Antigonish, under the wise and able leadership of Rev. F. H. Beals, has moved along smoothly and pleasantly, and we believe with profit to all who have sat under his ministry. Bro. Beals and his amiable and cultured wife soon won the esteem, confidence and love of all the church and congregation. His preaching may be characterized as clear, practical, convincing, spiritual and his delivery effective. "He is a workman that needeth not to be ashamed." The fellowship between pastor and ex-pastor has been most cordial and intimate. May God richly bless the word preached.

GOLDBORO, GUYSBORO, CO., N. S.—I am about so sever my connection with the people of Goldboro in order that I might resume my studies at Newton Theological Seminary, after nearly three months of labour among a very kind, appreciative, and hospitable people on one of the most beautiful if not the most beautiful harbors of Nova Scotia. The Lord graciously gave me favor with the people and was pleased to manifest his power in our midst. We experienced the blessed truth of the words of the lonely Man of Galilee, which fell from his lips in those far off days, "I, if I be lifted up from the earth will draw all men unto me." We praise him for the unifying power of the cross. During the summer months the work has progressed quite favorably. Among other advances made in the work of the kingdom, contributions have been made to the Church Building Fund, and the church is being painted which will add much to the attractiveness of its appearance. If God is permitted his way, we believe a great work of grace is to be experienced in Isaac's Harbor in the near future, a golden opportunity awaits the right sort of a man who takes up the work there. May God's spirit rest in great measure upon this field.

W. S. TEDFORD.

SPRINGHILL, N. S.—The work on this field moves on in the usual quiet but encouraging manner. Each department is, generally speaking, well sustained, while a spirit of harmonious co-operation seems to pervade the entire body. The few new members whom we welcome from time to time are real additions to our working force. It is a great joy to the pastor to have so many willing helpers at hand. At present our house of worship is being enlarged by the addition of a vestry

that will be specially suited to Sunday school purposes. Such enlargement is an absolute necessity, as our members have quite outgrown the capacity of our church this will also mean about one hundred more sittings for the main auditorium of the church when needed. The building will be ready for use in October at which time we expect to have the Cumberland County Quarterly to hold its fall session here. Mr. F. W. Pattison who come to us in June last, has just left us to resume his theological studies. Too much cannot be said in commendation of Mr. Pattison as an earnest and devoted Christian man. Unwavering fidelity to duty was one of his prominent characteristics. His strong stirring messages enforced by a sterling Christian integrity have contributed their part towards making his short stay amongst us in the best sense satisfactory. His field of labor lay chiefly in the localities near to Springhill but beyond the borders of the town proper. Some seventy families who live in these sections constitute the constituency, with four preaching stations. A few individuals we believe have been converted. A Sabbath school has been established in one section while the real measure of the summer's good results cannot be reckoned in this way. In short, the outlook is encouraging, and the time is obviously near at hand when this part of the Springhill field will alone require the services of a pastor the year round. Indeed it is the conviction our people that the work on this field is sufficient for two strong men. The pastor with the help of a lay brother in the church will endeavor to supply these sections with such pastoral work and preaching as is possible until next summer when we hope to secure the services of another man. On the 28th of June last past Dr. Gates of St. John visited us and delivered his lecture on "Palestine" to an appreciative and delighted congregation. "The Land and the Book" have had a new interest for many of us ever since. We regard such instructive entertainments given by our wise and best men as in the highest sense helpful and especially so to our young people under whose auspices Dr. Gates came to Springhill. We hope to have other similar treats for our people during the winter months. A brother was received into church membership by experience on Sunday the 4th inst. Another young man is since received for baptism and church membership.

H. G. ESTABROOK.

In Modern Days.

THE WAYS OF DOING THINGS HAVE GREATLY CHANGED.

No Branch of Science Has Made Greater Advancement Than That of Medicine—Thousands of Lives Prolonged by Modern Discoveries.

"Few things have developed as rapidly during the past quarter of a century as the science of medicine," said a well known practitioner recently. "And undoubtedly the most striking phase in its progress is the treatment of the blood. In the old days it was thought that opening a vein and letting the blood out was a cure for most diseases. The utter fallacy of that theory was discovered after a while. Then the symptoms of the disease were treated and the blood disregarded. That also has been shown to be a wrong practice, for though driven away for a time, the symptoms always return if the cause is not removed, and the disease is worse than before. It is the root of the disease that must be attacked, and the most important development of modern medical science has been in discovering that in most diseases this lies in the condition of the blood. If the blood is thin and poor, the nerve and vital organs cannot receive their proper nourishment, the system becomes run down and in a condition to invite disease. Build up the blood, restore the worn out nerves and you remove the cause. When the cause is gone the disease will vanish."



EXHIBITION WEEK!

Will be a good time to visit our new Clothing Building.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS NOW BEING SHOWN.

- Men's Reliable Suits, \$5.50 to \$16.00.
- Youths' Reliable Suits, \$5.50 to \$13.50.
- Reliable Navy and Black Suits, \$5.00 to \$16.50.
- Separate Trousers, \$1.75 to \$4.50.
- Dressy Raincoats, \$7.50 to \$16.00.
- Stylish Winter Overcoats, \$7.50 to \$17.50.
- Usters, very warm, \$6.50 to \$12.75.
- Storm-Collar Reelers, \$3.75 and \$4.50.
- Natty Coats and Vests, \$9.00 to \$16.00.
- Proper Dress Suits, \$27.00.

We also carry the most Complete Stock of BOYS' CLOTHING in Lower Canada.

Manchester, Robertson, Allison, Limited. St. John, N. B.

PERSONAL.

An instance of the truth of this is given by Miss A. M. Tuckey, Oxdrift, Ont., who says:—"I do not know what would have become of me had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was troubled with dizziness, headaches and general prostration. I tried several medicines but instead of getting better I was gradually but surely growing worse. I became so weak I could no longer work, and it was while in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using the pills for a few weeks, I began to gain strength; my appetite returned, the headaches and dizziness vanished, and before long I was enjoying as good health as ever I had done in my life. I cannot thank you enough for the good the pills have done me, and I hope they will long continue to help other sufferers."

Indigestion, neuralgia, heart trouble, anaemia, kidney and liver complaints, the functional ailments of women, and a host of other troubles are all a disease of the blood, and that is why they are always cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which actually make new, rich, red blood, thus reaching the root of the disease and driving it from the system. The great success of this medicine has induced some unscrupulous dealers to offer pink colored imitations. You can protect yourself against these by seeing that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or may be had direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS.

St. John, N. B. J. W. MANNING, Treas., N. B. St. John, Sept. 18, '04.

Mr Ralph M. Jones, son of Dr. R. V. Jones, will in a few days begin the studies of the Senior year at Rochester, where he has made a fine record in scholarship. He preached at the Baptist church Wolfville, recently His sermon was considered thoughtful and excellent in form. Rev. C. W. Jackson, of Bellows Falls, Vermont, preached in Wolfville on Convention Sunday. Mr. Jackson was graduated at Acadia in 1896. He is having a prosperous ministry and retains his interest in Acadia.

We learn that Rev. W. B. Boggs, D. D., and Mrs. Boggs will leave Wolfville to resume their work in India about the middle of September. Their son Theodore H. Boggs, M. A., who was during last year, on the staff of Horton Academy, will enter on post graduate studies at Yale. Their son Albert M. Boggs, M. A., will enter Rochester Theological Seminary. Their youngest son, Arthur Boggs, will be well cared for in the home of Rev. L. D. Morse, at Wolfville. Their daughter Miss Evangeline Boggs will enter Northfield Seminary, and their daughter Ethel Boggs, will reside with Mrs. Burditt, at Middleton, N. S.

Rev. N. A. McNeill has resigned his pastorate at Petitediac to take a course at Colgate, Hamilton, N. Y. He will remain at Petitediac until the end of this month.

The periodicals of the American Baptist Publication Society were never so good and so widely read as at the present time. The Society has recently been receiving commendation of all of them from a large number of the best people of every State in the Union. It will probably publish them in pamphlet form after a while, so that it may be seen how highly its periodicals are everywhere regarded. Meanwhile would it not be well for Baptist Sunday schools, if they are not already doing so, to send for a full set of samples? They will be furnished free on application.

NOW IS THE TIME

To enroll for a course of study by mail—Business and High School studies, Household Science, Drawing, Electricity, Agriculture, etc. —100 Home Courses for spare time study —A good education may be yours. Begin now. Address: Canadian Correspondence College, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

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**COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP.**  
A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold.  
A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold.  
A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough.  
Sold by all Druggists.

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A master will be in attendance at the College each Thursday from 2 to 4:30 p. m., to enter pupils and give information.

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A high-class Residential and Day School for Girls.

Modern equipment. Specialists of European training and of the highest academic and professional standing in every department of work.

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GEORGE DICKSON, M. A.  
Director.

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Steam Polishing Plants  
and Marble Works.

Having a large supply on hand parties placing their orders before the 1st of May will get a discount. Material and workmanship guaranteed.

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You will find a good Hotel within the grounds, thus avoiding long tramps.

This Route will also give you an opportunity of seeing Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Niagara, Detroit and Chicago while going or returning.

See nearest Can. Pac. Ticket Agent,  
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C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., C. P. R.,  
St. John, N. B.

The nights are growing longer and there is need that the family should have good reading material when it gathers around the evening lamp. There is no better paper for this purpose than Young People, a large eight page weekly published by the American Baptist Publication Society, at the low price of 50 cents per year. We earnestly urge our readers to send for a copy of Young People. It has now a circulation of nearly 125,000 copies weekly and its list is constantly increasing.

**MARRIAGES.**

**PARKER-ENGLISH.**—At Arlington, Aug. 17th, by Rev. I. A. Corbett, Edward Parker of Arlington, to Mrs. John English of Blomidon.

**LAUL-BAKER.**—At the Baptist parsonage, North Brookfield, Sept. 7th, by Rev. W. B. Bezanson, George B. Laul and Jennie Baker, all of Molega.

**ALLEN-ALLEN.**—At the home of the bride's parents, Sept. 7th, by Rev. Frank P. Dresser, Harry Allen of Botsford, to Nellie Maud Allen of West. Co.

**CORKUM-PENTZ.**—At Mount Uniacke, Sept. 7th, by Rev. I. A. Corbett, Clement C. Corkum of Scotts Bay, to Pothenia Pentz of Mount Uniacke.

**BARTLEY-MCGRATH.**—At Lower Knoxford, Car. Co., on Aug. 31st, by Rev. C. Stirling, Austin H. Bartley of Knoxford, to Minnie M. daughter of Daniel McGrath, of Lower Knoxford.

**MORRHENSE-SUSTIN.**—At the parsonage, in Doaktown, Sept. 7, by Rev. C. P. Wilson, assisted by Rev. C. O. Howlett, Alexander Morrhenso of Blissfield, to Gertrude Austin of Doaktown, N. B.

**HEBB-NEWCOMB.**—In Bridgewater, N. S., September 7th, at the residence of the bride's father, Rupert Newcomb, by Rev. C. R. Freeman, David S. Hebb of Newcombville, and Evelyn Newcomb of Bridgewater.

**HENLEY-BEARDSLY.**—At Molega, the home of the bride's mother, Sept. 6th, by Rev. W. B. Bezanson, Elijah S. Henley, of Chelsea, Lun. Co., and Bertha L. Beardsly of Molega.

**DILL-SANFORD.**—At Summerville, Aug. 16, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. M. C. Higgins, S. David Dill of Brooklyn Hants Co., to Mattie V. Sanford, of Summerville, Hants Co.

**MITCHELL-HARRIS.**—At the residence of the bride's parents, Kentville, Sept. 7th by Rev. C. H. Day, Willard Morse Mitchell of St. John, N. B., to Ethel Carrina Harris, at Kentville, N. S.

**FRAIL-DONDALE.**—At the residence of the bride's father, Levi Trimmer, Clementsvalle, Sept. 9th, by Rev. J. H. Balcom, James Amos. Frail of Westfield, Queens Co., N. S., to Althea S. Dondale, Clementsvalle, Anna, Co.

**HARPER-JACKSON.**—At Pastor's home, St. John West, on the 7th September, by Rev. B. N. Nobles, Roy Charles Harper of Havelock, Kings Co., and Bertha Jackson of Lock Lomond, St. John Co.

**HARDY-HALL.**—At the home of the bride, Liverpool, N. S., on Sept. 6th, 1904, by Rev. W. B. Crowell, Rev. Irad Hardy, pastor of the Baptist church, Canton, Mass., and Mabel Corattie Hall, daughter of the late Rev. Wm. E. Hall.

**BARNABY-WALLACE.**—At the residence of the bride's parents, 85 Howard St., Toronto, Sept. 7th, 1904, by Rev. J. D. Freeman, M. A., Mr. Ralph W. E. Barry of Toronto, formerly of Milton, Queens County, N. S., to Grace Neile Wallace, B. A., daughter of David Wallace, Esq., of Toronto.

**DEATHS.**

**RYDER.**—At Canaan Rapids, on August 17th, Mrs. Lydia J. wife of Mr. James Ryder, aged 50 years, leaving a husband and eight children to mourn their loss.

**STEWART.**—At Advocate, Cumberland County, N. S. Aug. 27th 1904, Alice Stewart, in the 84th, year of her age. For many years a member of the church at this place.

**McKAY.**—At Amherst, Sept. 4th, Jeannah Weeks, wife of George McKay. Our sister had for some years been a member of the church. Previous to her illness, her voice often joined with others in the Mission hall at the Highlands in praising the Lord. She leaves a husband, one son and one daughter to mourn their loss.

**GRANT.**—At Nictau, Vic. Co., (Tobique) Aug. 11th, Deacon William Grant, aged 82 years. The remains were brought to Homesville, Car. Co., and were interred in the Curry Burying ground, Bath. The sermon was preached by Pastor Stirling, assisted by Rev. L. A. Fenwick, B. A. Free Baptist, and E. Oser, Baptist.

**HENDSBEE.**—At Half Island Cove, Guysboro Co. N. S., Sept 6, of consumption, Mrs. Barnabus Hendsbee departed this life after a lingering illness aged twenty five years. A number of years ago she became a believer in her Lord and Saviour and adorned her profession by a well ordered life and conversation. She leaves to mourn a husband, two small children, father and mother and several sisters besides many relatives and friends. May comforting grace be given unto them in this their hour of trial.

**DAVISON.**—At Montrose, Col. Co., N. S. Aug. 11, William Davison, peacefully and quietly passed away at the age of 92. For a number of years he had been anxiously waiting for the coming of his Lord in whom he had a strong hope of a glorious resurrection. In his youthful days he was baptized by the late Rev. Mr. Cogswell and became one of the first members of the Portauquique and Upper Economy Baptist church since which time until his death, he has lived a consistent member. He leaves a family of four children, three sons and one daughter, who will

**A "Royal Household"**  
Story from the  
**Annapolis Valley.**

Mr. Arthur Cochran, of Delong & Seaman Boston, tells of an incident which he observed not long since while travelling through the Annapolis Valley.

Some five or six miles from Middleton, Mr. Cochran called at the store of a friend and customer of his firm; and while discussing general business questions with him, a carriage drove up to the door and a prosperous looking fruit grower pulled up his horse and got out.

"I came over for a barrel of that 'ROYAL HOUSEHOLD' Flour," said he. "Suppose you have lots of it left. My wife told me not to get any other kind, so I hope you have it here."

The merchant said he was very sorry but he had sold his last barrel of "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" the day before, and didn't expect a new supply till the first of the following week. He said:—

"Won't you take a barrel of—— or —— They are both flours of good reputation."

But the buyer said:—

"No, we have used both those flours and we have used 'ROYAL HOUSEHOLD' and my wife thinks 'ROYAL HOUSEHOLD' so superior to any flour she has ever tried that she must always have it in future.

The merchant talked for a while and put up a pretty good argument, but finally the farmer said:—

"It's only five or six miles to Middleton and, as I am hitched up, I might just as well drive over there and get what I want."

He thereupon drove to Middleton and got the flour he wanted; at least, Mr. Cochran presumes that he did, as he started for Middleton where "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" is now sold in large quantities. Mr. Cochran thinks that there can be no doubt about "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" being the very best flour in this market when people will take such pains to be sure that they get it.

long cherish the memory of a loving father and exemplary Christian.

**WENTZEL.**—At Foster Settlement, Sept. 2, Deacon Simeon Wentzel, aged 57. His illness was brief and painful—Peritonitis. Deacon Wentzel gave his heart to God 39 years ago, and was baptized by the late Rev. W. E. Hall. For ten years he has been an honored deacon of this branch of the New Germany church; for 34 years he has superintended the Sabbath school, and for a number of years he has been treasurer of the church. He was beloved and respected by all. Our loss is great, but great is his gain. He leaves a widow and seven children to mourn their loss. To the family we extend our sympathy.

**MURRAY.**—At New Germany, Aug. 30th, Zebulon Murray, aged 77. Bro. Murray died of cerebral trouble. For some years he has resided here, and gave his strength and talents to the forwarding of the best interests of this church. He was converted in middle life and was baptized by the Rev. G. N. Ballentyne. During his residence here he has taught the Bible Class with great acceptance. With his clear insight into the Word of God, and his tense way of expressing his thoughts, he was ever listened to with the closest attention. His place is not easy to fill. His body was interred at Brookfield. Our heart-felt sympathy goes out for the widow in her sorrow.

**PARKER.**—At Brooklyn street on June 25th, Mrs. Enoch Parker passed to the rest beyond, at the advanced age of 87 years. Sister Parker's life had been characterized by devotion to Christ and in the hour of death she knew her Saviour was very near. The quiet influence of her home life was always felt by those who knew her and within the charmed circle of her home each member of the family learned to know and love their mother's God. This consecrated life, a great blessing here, now goes forth in other lives to brighten and bless the world. Her life bears testimony to the transfiguring power of the Gospel of the Christ, and the power of such a life to reproduce itself in other lives. The funeral was largely attended, an address being given by Pastor Morse from the words so appropriately chosen: "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

**HOLLAND.**—At Indian Harbor, N. S., Sunday afternoon, September 4th, 1904, a number of the Indian Harbor people gathered at Mr. John Boutlier's whose home had been made

sad by the sudden death of his daughter, Mrs. John Holland. During the last two years Mr. and Mrs. Holland have been residing at No 8 Holyoke St., Malden, Mass. Mrs. Holland, seeking to improve the health of herself and her two children, left the city a short time ago and was spending the warm summer days at Melvern, Ann. Co., N. S. While the children were gaining health by the change, Mrs. Holland was stricken with Peritonitis which quickly resulted in her death. Her illness continued for about a week and the sleep of death closed her eyes on September 1st, 1904, in the thirty-fourth year of her age. Mr. Holland, on hearing of his wife's illness, hastened to Nova Scotia but arrived only a short time before she passed away. The remains of the deceased were removed to her fathers home at Indian Harbor. The funeral services Sunday afternoon were largely attended. A service of prayer was held at Mr. Boutlier's house at two o'clock after which the gathered friends proceeded to the church where a short service was held before placing the remains beside those of loved ones gone before. For several years Mr. Holland had been a member of the Indian Harbor Baptist church. Beside by the members of her own household, Mrs. Holland's absence is mourned by a father three sisters and two brothers. Her sudden death is deeply mourned by her husband who returns to Malden with the two small children she so dearly loved. We hope and trust the father will find solace and comfort as he seeks the welfare of the little ones. The Indian Harbor people sympathize with Mr. Holland in his bereavement.

**WEBSTER.**—On Sunday, Sept. 4th, passed away Mrs. William Webster, of North Alton, Kings Co., in the 69th year of her age. Mrs. Webster was the wife of William Webster, a prominent member and deacon of the Kentville Baptist church. This good sister has been a sufferer from heart disease for several years, and as in such cases the end came suddenly. Intensely beloved by her family and those who knew her most intimately, Mrs. Webster will be also greatly missed in the community where she lived so long. She leaves a husband and several sons and daughters to mourn her loss. The funeral which was very largely attended was conducted by Rev. C. H. Day of Kentville, who based his remarks on the words, "The sting of death is sin—but thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." The interment took place at "The Oaks."

LOVE'S LOGIC.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

I find no difficulty in saying that Christ is God, because I never undertake to weigh God with scales or to measure him with compasses. I draw out from my pocket a little miniature, and look upon it, and tears drop from my eyes. What is it? A piece of ivory. What is on it? A face some artist has painted there. It is a radiant face. My history is connected with it. When I look upon it tides of feeling swell in me. Some one comes to me and says, "What is that?" I say, "It is my mother." "Your mother! I should call it a piece of paper with water colors on it." To me, it is my mother. When you come to scratch it, and analyze it, and scrutinize the elements of it, to be sure it is only a sign or dumb show. According to the law of my mind, through it I have brought back, interpreted, refreshed, revived, made potent in me, all the sense of what a loving mother was. So I take my conception of Christ as he is painted on dead letters on dead paper; and to me is interpreted the glory, the patience, the love, the joy inspiring nature of God; and I do not hesitate to say, "Christ is my God," just as I would not hesitate to say of that picture, "It is my mother." When therefore, Christ is presented to me I will not put him in the multiplication table, I will not make him a problem in arithmetic, or in mathematics, I will not stand and say, "How can three be one, or one be three?" I will interpret Christ by the imagination and the heart. Then he will bring me a conception of God such as the heavens never, in all their glory declared; such as the earth never revealed, either in ancient or modern times. He reveals to us a God whose interest in man is inherent, and who through his mercy and goodness make sacrifices for it. God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son to die for it. What is the only-begotten Son of God? Who knows? Who cares to know? That his only begotten Son is precious to him we know, judging from the earthly experience of an earthly father; and we cannot doubt that when he gave Christ to come into life and humble himself to man's condition and take upon himself an ignominious death he sacrificed that which was exceedingly dear to him.—Sel.

THE SIN ON FRETTING.

BY HELEN HUNT.

There is sin which it seems to me is everywhere and by everybody underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech, as common that men rise above its usual monotone, we do not even observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of people, and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets; that is, makes more or less complaining statement of something or other, which, most probably, only one in the room, or in the car, or in the street corner, it may be, knew before, and probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, ill-cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living. If one only keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as the sparks fly upward. But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above; and the less time they waste on the road, the sooner they reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.—Ex.

A GREAT SHIPOWNER AND HIS SUNDAY.

Sir Donald Currie, the great shipowner, in the early days of his career worked with a Liverpool firm that owned a great fleet of ships. In this particular commercial house it was the duty of some of the employees to work on Sundays.

On one occasion a steamer was delayed in sailing until Sunday. Mr. Currie, who had scruples about working on that day, on Saturday evening handed the necessary papers

over to one of the messengers, who had to go down to the steamer, for delivery to the captain. On Monday morning he was sent for by his chief, who asked him why he had not been at his post when the steamer sailed the previous day. Mr. Currie replied that, while he was at his employer's service at any time, day or night, during the week, he objected to work on the Sabbath. His employer told him this would not suit him, and sent him to the cashier for the balance of his salary.

Mr. Currie went about for some time unemployed, but by and by he received a message from his old chief that he wished to see him. He was then asked if he would be willing to come back to the office. Certainly, he replied, if arrangements could be made to meet his scruples. This the firm promised, and he received an appointment in another department, where attendance on Sunday would not be required.

If young men were only more careful about their methods of keeping the Sabbath at the present time it would be a good thing for our country.—Ex.

A CARTER'S LOYALTY TO GOD.

"I fears God more than I do he." Thus spoke the head carter on a large farm. It was many years ago. The sun had risen brightly on the Sabbath morning, and the farmer said to a lad, "Go and tell to bring out his team, and we will get the corn in." On arriving at the little cottage, he found he carter preparing for chapel, who, on hearing the message, replied, "Tell him that I will work night or day, but not on the Lord's Day." Away went the messenger with the answer. The master was enraged, and sent back word that he would discharge him at once unless he would bring out his team. "Tell him that I fears God more than I do he." The sequel proved that "Them that honor Me I will honor," for instead of getting his dismissal he remained for many years in his situation, and when too aged to labor he, lived rent free in his little cottage, until he was "called home." (This was narrated to us by the lad messenger.)—Ex.

However nervous, depressed and despairing may be the tone of any one, the Lord leaves him no excuse for fretting, for there is enough in God's promises to overbalance all their material difficulties. In the measure in which the Christian enjoys his privileges, rises above the things that are seen, hides himself in the Refuge provided for him, will he be able to voice the confession of Paul and say, "None of these things move me."—S. H. Tyng, Jr.

SUPPLIED.

Mistress—Didn't the ladies who called leave cards?

Maid—They wanted to, ma'am but I told 'em yez had plenty of your own, and better ones too.—Yonkers 'Herald.'

AS HE EXPLAINED IT.

'So you don't mind my piano playing Mr. Skorcher?' said the girl next door.

'Not at all,' replied Skorcher; 'I like it best though when you're coasting.'

'When I'm coasting?'

'Yes; when you keep your feet off the pedals.'—Philadelphia Ledger.

HIS INTERPRETATION.

Little Amzi, who has an inquiring mind—Uncle Tim, I saw the word in the newspaper—what is 'cirriculum' of a college?

Uncle Timrod, promptly—Curriculum, eh? Why, that's what them 'ere mop-headed college students comb their hair with.—Puck

DEFINED.

'How would you define luck, was asked of a man who has more money than he knows what to do with. 'It is the product of a reasonable amount of ability backed by a tenacity of purpose.'—Ex.

'Don't you think Mr. Sirius Parker is very hard to please?' 'No,' answered Miss Cayenne. 'He seems very well satisfied with himself.'—Washington 'Star.'

STRANGE LANDS.

BY LAWRENCE ALMA TADEMA.

Where do you come from, Mr. Jay?  
"From the land of Play, from the land of play."  
And where can that be, Mr. Jay?  
"Far away—far away."  
Where do you come from Mrs. Dove?  
"From the land of Love, from the land of Love."  
And how do you get there Mrs. Dove?  
"Look above—look above."  
Where do you come from Baby Miss?  
"From the land of Bliss, from the land of Bliss."  
And what is the way there, Baby Miss?  
"Mother's kiss—mother's kiss."

SPRING.

A little bit of blowing,  
A little bit of snow,  
A little bit of growing,  
And crocuses will show.  
On every twig that's lonely a new green leaf will spring;  
On every patient tree-top a thrush will stop and sing.  
A little bit of sleeting,  
A little bit of rain,  
The blue, blue sky for greeting,  
A snowdrop come again.  
And every frozen hillside its gift of grass will bring,  
And every day of winter another day of spring.  
—Carolyn S. Bailey, in St. Nicholas.

**CRAMPS,**  
Pain in the  
Stomach,  
Diarrhoea,  
Dysentery,  
Colic,  
Cholera  
Morbus,  
Cholera Infantum, Seasickness,  
and all kinds of Summer Complaint are quickly cured by taking

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Extract of  
**Wild Strawberry.**

It has been used by thousands for nearly sixty years—and we have yet to hear a complaint about its action. A few doses have often cured when all other remedies have failed. Its action is Pleasant, Rapid, Reliable and Effectual.

**Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the original Bowel Complaint Cure.**

Refuse Substitutes. They're Dangerous.

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Absolutely most complete and up-to-date methods; position guaranteed; lessons by mail exclusively; no interference with regular occupation; no difficulties; everything simple and clear; indorsed by boards of education and leading newspapers; thousands of graduates; first lesson free for stamp.

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Cocoa and Chocolate.

They are the choicest of all.  
Try them

**HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS**

ANY EVER NUMBERED section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting 8 and 24, which has so been homesteaded or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

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

**HOMESTEAD DUTIES.**  
A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:  
(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.  
(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.  
(3) If a settler has obtained a patent for his homestead, or a certificate for the issue of such patent, counter-signed in the manner prescribed by this Act, and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead.  
(4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township, or an adjoining or cornering township.  
A settler who avails himself of the provisions of clauses (2), (3) or (4) must cultivate thirty acres of his homestead, or substitute twenty head of stock, with bullocks for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres substantially fenced.  
Every homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry.

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

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

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

**This and That**

**A CRICKET STORY.**

At a cricket match in Yorkshire an appeal was made against a batsman for obstructing the field. The outside were not quite clear which Umpire should be asked, so some asked one and some the other. Umpire No. 1 said 'Out,' Umpire No. 2 said 'Not out,' and consequently a dispute ensued.

At last Umpire No. 1 stalked up to No. 2. 'Ave you shook'ands with Lord 'Awke!' he demanded imperiously.

'No,' said No. 2.  
'Well, I 'ave—hout?'  
That settled it and the batsman had to go—Ex.

Practical Father—"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?"

Poetical Lover—"Yes sir. I would lay down and die for her."

Practical Father—"H'm! Would you get up and work for her?"—Ex.

Mr. Nooweahty—"Yes, sir; I found the people of Paris to be the best eddicated in world."

Mr. Wanterknow—"How so?"  
Mr. Nooweahty—"How so? Why, even the laborers kin talk French!"—Ex.

**A FLYKILLER.**

W. W. Jacobs the English humorist, is as modest as he is brilliant.

"The things that people laugh at most in my stories," he said to an American are nearly always things that I have heard and noted down. They are not original with me.

"On that account wherever I go I keep my ears open, and thus I get hold of many a good thing.

"I got hold of a good thing last week in Margate. I was looking at a butcher's shop display when the butcher came out and said to an old man:

"Henry, I want you."  
"What do you want?" the old man asked.  
"Why," said the butcher, "I'll give you a shilling and a joint of meat, if you'll kill all flies in my shop."

All right," said the old man. "Give me the shilling first and the meat afterward."

"The butcher handed out the shilling. Then the old man asked for a stick about a yard long. This was brought to him. He gripped it firmly went to the doorway and said:

"Now turn 'em out one at a time.—Ex.

**THE EDITOR'S BRAIN.**

Did Not Work Well Under Coffee.

A brain worker's health is often injured by coffee, badly selected food and sedentary habits. The experience of the Managing Editor of one of the most prosperous newspapers in the Middle West, with Postum Food Coffee illustrates the necessity of proper feeding for the man who depends on his brain for a living.

"Up to three years ago," writes this gentleman, "I was a heavy coffee drinker. I knew it was injuring me. It directly affected my stomach and I was threatened with chronic dyspepsia. It was then that my wife persuaded me to try Postum Food Coffee. The good results were so marked that I cannot say too much for it. When first prepared I did not fancy it, but inquiry developed the fact that cook had not boiled it long enough, so next time I had it properly made and was charmed with it. Since that time coffee has had no place on my table save for guests. Both myself and wife are fond of this new cup which cheers but does not inebriate in a much truer and fitter sense than coffee. My stomach has resumed its normal functions and I am now well and strong again mentally and physically.

"I am confident that coffee is a poison to many stomachs, and I have recommended Postum with great success to a number of my friends who were suffering from the use of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

**SPARROWS FEED DISABLED ROBIN**

The sparrow has never been noted for its good works and kind deeds, but Samuel T. Fox, a real estate man, relates an experience that throws a new light on the character of the little scrapper. Mr. Fox lives in Tioga, and the other evening, just about dusk he discovered a young robin floundering about on his lawn. It was unable to fly, and had evidently fallen from its nest. Fearing the cats might devour it in the night, Mr. Fox took the bird to the rear of his yard, where he has a couple of guinea fow inclosure covered with a wire screen. He placed the young robin in the pen. While dressing the next morning he looked out of his window and was amazed at the actions of a couple of sparrows who were carrying worms to the young robin in the inclosure. They would fly away, only to return a few minutes later with worms which they proceeded to drop through the screen into the upturned mouth of the captive. They kept this performance up until the robin was liberated and even then they continued to hover around like self constituted guardians.

**SILVER TIP.**

While we were travelling overland one of the mining camps of Colorado, one of the party captured a young bear. When brought to camp he fought desperately until we gave him some sugar. In a few moments he was eating it from our hands. He then cuddled down in my lap and went to sleep.

After that, if he was cross or behaved badly, all we had to do was to give him a cuff on the ears, and he would become as obedient as a dog. We let him run loose, having only a small chain around his neck with a small piece of iron on the other end.

There were many large bowlders around camp. I would run and hide behind one, until he came to the top of it, then I would jump at him and away he would scamper and I would hide behind another. One day I did not appear to notice him, and he reached over and boxed my ears.

Once we found him sitting erect holding the syrup can up and letting the contents dribble into his mouth. Another time he was found with the condensed milk held tightly in one arm while he used the other paw to put in the can. When it was well covered with milk he would lick it off.

In the fall we moved and had to leave him. He was now so large that his new owner kept him chained. One day he saw a girl about my size passing. He pulled frantically at the chain broke it and started after her. He thought he had found his old playmate. A man thinking he meant to harm her, fired and our poor pet fell dead.

Poor little Silver Tip! His affection was his undoing.—C. E. World.

**ANOTHER WISE DOG.**

The remarkable intelligence of a dumb brute which saved two lads of the West End from suffocating, has been brought to light.

Robert and Howard, two children of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Nash, 1103 West King street are possessors of a small tan terrier. The children began playing policeman, and raising the lid of an old wood chest that sat behind the stove, called it the lock up. Howard was hustled inside, followed by Robert. The lid was dropped and snap went the rusty lock and both boys were made prisoners. The little dog stood playfully outside awaiting the lid to rise, but instead screams followed. The lads beat against the box but no relief came. The dog seemed to realize the plight of the imprisoned boys and scratched and barked. The animal ran to a room in the front part of the house upstairs where Mrs. Nash was cleaning. The dog barked and barked. Mrs. Nash became provoked and chased the dog away. The animal again went to the box and set up an incessant bark. The mother began to think something was wrong went down stairs to where the dog was stationed. Then she realized her children were prisoners in the box. She broke the lock and when the lads were liberated they were partly unconscious.—York (Pa.) Gazette.

**DISCOMFORT AFTER EATING**

December 4, 1903

People who suffer after eating, feeling oppressed with a sensation of stuffiness and heaviness, and who frequently find the food both to distend and painfully hang like a heavy weight at the pit of the stomach, or who have Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Disgust of Food, Gaseous Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flashes of Heat, should use a few doses of

**Radway's Pills**

Which will quickly free the system of all the above named disorders.

**RADWAY'S PILLS.**

All purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the Cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles, Sick Headache and all disorders of the L. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 7 St. HELEN STREET MONTREAL.

Radway & Co., New York.

Gentleman—In regard to "Radway's Pills," I wish to say, that I have never found any remedy that can equal them.

For the past two years I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and constipation. After eating I would have a sensation of heaviness in the stomach, feel like vomiting, pain and dizziness in the head, and then I would become nervous. I tried everything that was recommended to me. My physician told me I had chronic constipation and a sour stomach. He could relieve me somewhat, but still did not cure me. I was almost in despair. At last a friend persuaded me to try "Radway's Pills," which I did. And I am glad to say, that they not only relieved me, but positively cured me. Even after taking them only a few days, a regularity of the bowels was established, and the dyspeptic symptoms have already disappeared. Now I feel like a new person.

May God bless you and your wonderful remedy. I remain,

Yours for health,  
B. S. TREXLER,  
Allentown, Pa.

"Child's Play of Wash Day"

Means: To make the dirt drop out, not be rubbed in, use

**Surprise Soap**

the "Surprise" way without boiling or scalding the clothes. Its a new way and a clean, easy method of doing the wash.

Surprise is all Soap; a pure Soap which makes a quick lather.

Read the directions on the wrapper.

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Guarantee to Baptist schools what the stanch ship does to the ocean voyager

MONTHLIES		LESSON LEAFLETS	
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	per copy per quarter!	Picture Lessons	2 1/2 cents
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Good Work (monthly)	Price, 15 cents per year!	In clubs of ten or more, 10 cents per year!	

Bible Studies, now complete, is printed in three parts: I. PREPARATION OF CHRIST, 30 lessons in the Old Testament. II. PERSONAL PRESENCE OF CHRIST, 40 lessons in Gospels. III. CHRIST IN HIS PEOPLE, 30 lessons in the Acts and the Epistles. Price, in paper cover: Parts I. and III., 15 cents each; Part II., 20 cents. The complete work, 40 cents.

American Baptist Publication Society  
NEW ENGLAND HOUSE, 256 and 258 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

**NEW SUMMARY.**

In a steeplechase race at Delarmier Park, Montreal, on Thursday afternoon, George Irwin, a Montreal jockey, and his horse were killed.

The new steel bridge at Bucfouche is about completed and is now ready for foot passengers. Teams will be able to pass in a course of a few days.

At Notre Dame, on the 6th instant, Philous Melanson was committed for trial by Justice William Johnson on the charge of stealing \$25 from C. E. Lockhart's clerk. Melanson is now in jail at Richibucto awaiting trial.

At St. Stephen early this morning the stable adjoining the house of ex-Judge Stevens was burned and three horses belonging to Walter S. Stevens were burned to death. The ell of the house was damaged. Loss about \$2,000.

Arthur Taylor, who was injured in a driving accident on Sunday, August 28, died on Thursday night. Perforation of the bowels had occurred where the wheels of the carriage passed over his body. Mr. Taylor was 22 years of age, a son of Mr. James D. Taylor of Pokiak. His death took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. Giggey, 23 Adeliade Road, where he was carried after the accident.

Ernest Gartung, chief organizer of the Canadian Order of Foresters, has skipped out at Brantford, and his whereabouts are unknown. Audit officials going over his accounts discovered a check made out to Assistant Organizer Langdin, signed by Gartung, who took the money. It is believed Gartung's defalcations amount to over \$1,500.

It is reported that Mr. Denton, of Toronto, has secured an option on the Kent Northern Railway for a sum in the vicinity of \$135,000. Denton is interested in the New Brunswick Petroleum Company. It is said that B. F. Pearson of Halifax is also concerned in the option of the Kent Northern.

Vermont on Tuesday elected a governor and other state officers, two members of congress, thirty state senators and one representative from each city and town. As was expected, the republicans were generally victorious, carrying their entire state ticket and maintaining control of the legislature by a large majority.

When the train from the Lower Provinces, with harvesters, reached Calmet, Que., on Thursday, a raid was made on a saloon. The keeper was forcibly ejected and liquors freely distributed. This put the mob in a more rowdy frame of mind, and they proceeded to force an entrance into Brennan's dry goods store, where they helped themselves generally. A baker's shop was next entered, and the vandals fortified themselves with tarts, pies and jams.

**HEALTHY BABIES.**

Healthy babies are always happy babies. If the stomach and bowels are kept right and little ones will be healthy and happy. Baby's Own Tablets are the best thing in the world to accomplish this purpose. The tablets are the favorite prescription of a doctor who for years made the ailments of little ones a specialty. They are used in thousands of homes, bringing health to little ones and comfort to mothers. The Tablets reduce fever break up colds, expel worms, check diarrhoea, cure constipation, promote indigestion, allay irritation of teething and bring sound healthy sleep. Ask any mother who has used these tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so safe and effective. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Medicine dealers everywhere sell the Tablets or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

John Brown, liberal member of North Perth in the Ontario legislature, was unseated by the courts on Tuesday for personal bribery.

Protest against the return of A. At Mahaffy, conservative, who represents Muskoka in the Ontario legislature, was dismissed on Thursday for want of proof. Several cases of bribery were established, but the liberals were unable to establish the agency of parties concerned, and the court thereupon held that Mahaffy should hold his seat.

The biennial convention of the Canadian Dental Association opened at Toronto on Tuesday night, with 250 delegates from all parts of the Dominion. The executive committee, composed of representatives from each province, is preparing a report favoring Dominion registration for dentists along the lines of the bill introduced in Parliament by Dr. Roddick, of Montreal, for the medical profession.

Thursday morning the body of an old man named Philip Wood, was found in the pasture of the Hendricks farm, a few miles above Hampton station, on the south shore of the Kennebecasis river. It was in an advanced state of decomposition, death having evidently taken place five or six days ago. He was between 75 and 80 years of age, and has worked on the farms bordering on the river the most of his life. Coroner Wetmore was notified of the finding of the body, which was taken in charge by the overseers of the poor. It is not thought necessary to hold an inquest.

At the close of Thursday's session of the transcontinental railway commission the commissioners announced that they had appointed M. J. Butler assistant chief engineer; A. E. Doucet, district engineer of the district extending from the boundary line between New Brunswick and Quebec to Clear Lake, in the province of Quebec, and A. N. Molesworth district engineer for the district extending from Clear Lake westerly to the Ontario boundary. They have also appointed six engineers to be put in charge of surveying parties. A number of transient levelmen and rodmen and chainmen have also been selected. Some of the engineers will leave for their posts at once.

The department of customs has issued regulations providing that articles of Canadian manufacture may be admitted temporarily without duty, when returned to Canada for repairs, and to be again exported. The articles must be identified to the satisfaction of the collector of customs at the port of reentry into Canada, and a sufficient bond for double the amount of the customs duty delivered to the collector as security for the exportation of the articles, or payment of duty, within six months from the time of entry. The following officers successfully passed the examinations held at the Canada School of Musketry, at the termination of the July-August course: Lieut. Good, 6th Regt.; Lieut. E. K. Eaton and A. H. Borden, 63th Regt.; Lieut. M. L. Sutherland, 68th Regt.; and Capt. Anderson, 74th Regt.

It is reported that the booms between Little Fall and Woodstock were entirely cleared out by the sudden rise of the river, and the logs are running down to the Douglas and Mitchell booms. The St. John Lumber Company is said to have lost 5,000,000 feet from their booms at Van Buren, and at Long's Creek. R. A. Estey lost 180 joints of cedar from the west end mill, Fredericton. Forty joints caught on the piers of the railway bridge and were recovered. The balance was caught at the Mitchell booms. The Scott Lumber Company lost three large rafts, containing 1,000,000 feet, carried away. They were caught in good condition at the Mitchell boom.

**Constipation**

ABBEY'S SALT is the family laxative—for children as well as grown folk. It never strains or "gripes"—makes the bowels move regularly and naturally—and never fails to completely cure constipation. Containing no alcohol, even children may use it every morning without fear of ill-effects.

At Your Druggist's, 25c. and 60c. a bottle.

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

**Men's Rainproof Coats.**

We call your attention to this very popular coat. It can be worn on "all" occasions. Contains no rubber, but by a special process they are made showerproof, yet do not exclude the air like a macintosh.

Greys and Colors, \$8.50, \$11.00, \$12.00 to \$15.00 and \$20.00.

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Fine Clothing and Tailoring.

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