

Messenger and Visitor.

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No. 1.

The Wanstead Disaster.

There appears to have been an unusual number of serious accidents on Canadian railroads of late, and the terrible disaster at Wanstead, Ont., the night after Christmas, which resulted in the death of some thirty persons and the more or less serious injury, of more than forty others, affords an illustration of the tremendous importance of a train despatchers and station agents keeping cool heads, and the terrible consequences that are likely to result from a mistake in the giving or receiving of an order. In this instance there appears to be a dispute as to whether the blunder was on the part of the sender or the receiver of a despatch, but what is sadly evident is that somebody blundered, with the result that an express train, running 40 or 50 miles an hour, was brought in collision with a freight train at Wanstead. Who really blundered and what should be the penalty for such blundering will no doubt be made matters of rigid investigation, but that will not give back life to the dead, nor make good their losses to the living. It seems to be a not unreasonable conclusion that too large an element of risk is connected with the despatching of trains, and that due regard for the public safety demands some system by which the lives of passengers shall not depend to so great an extent on the absolute correctness of the giving and receiving of orders when mistakes from our cause or another may so easily occur.

The Andidjan Earthquake.

The recent earthquake at Andidjan in the Province of Fergana in Asiatic Russia, is learned by later accounts to have been a most terrible catastrophe and attended with great loss of life. The victims of the earthquake are said to number 4,800, of whom 1600 were killed in the town of Andidjan and the remainder in the surrounding country. About one thousand square miles were affected. The centre of the disturbance was four miles south of Andidjan, where there was a cleft in the ground, whence sand, water and mud were issuing. The first shock lasted three seconds. It was repeated after half an hour, when buildings began tumbling, walls were flung down and roofs collapsed, burying every one within, and groans and shrieks filled the air. The shocks were continued uninterruptedly for fifteen minutes, and were accompanied by terrifying rumblings, torrential rain and a hurricane. People in the streets were hurled to the ground repeatedly. No refuge whatever was available. The aged, the children and the sick were equally exposed, while the heart-rending appeals of friends and relatives buried in the debris magnified the horror of the situation.

King Edward Proclaimed Emperor of India.

The celebration of the Coronation, with the proclamation of King Edward as Emperor of India at Delhi, India, is an event of the greatest importance in the view of the people of India and is attended with immense pomp and magnificence. The ceremonies opened with the entrance in State of Lord Curzon, the Viceroy, the Duke of Connaught, who is the King's brother, and seventy or more subject Princes of India and their retainers riding elephants richly caparisoned. The Oriental mind is especially impressed by the magnificent, and no pains or expense seem to have been spared in order to make the pageantry connected with the Imperial Court, or Durbar, as gorgeous and impressive as possible. The magnificence is said far to exceed that of the pageants conducted by Lord Lytton when Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India. On New Year's day, a despatch from Delhi says:

Tens of thousands of people from the city of Delhi and from villages far and near began gathering at day-break this morning on the great plain outside the city. There they waited patiently for the supreme announcement of the Durbar that King Edward was Emperor of India. Soon the plain was filled with crowding masses of people and the brightly colored clothing of the vast throng covered the space with gorgeous hues. The crowd on the plain was composed largely of the common people, but among it could be seen the retainers of the function. The attention of all was fixed upon the white amphitheatre in the centre of the plain where the announcement was to be made. The amphitheatre was adorned with gilded cupolas and surrounded by batteries, squadrons and battalions of the Indian army. Beyond the amphitheatre in the distance could be seen numbers of elephants, camels and horses. So vast was the multitude that the troops appeared as mere splashes of color.

The spectacle within the arena was most striking and gorgeous. The Pathan chiefs and Sirdars were resplendent in brilliant regiment. Soldiers, civilians and visitors from far distances were included among those in the amphitheatre. On the entrance of the veterans of the Indian mutiny there was tremendous applause, and as the arrivals marched to their places the bands played national airs. The carriage of the Duke of Connaught, who represented King Edward, was escorted by a detachment of cavalry. As the Duke and Duchess were driven around the arena the assemblage gave them an enthusiastic welcome. Then the approach of the Viceroy was heralded. Preceded by numbers of his bodyguard, clad in white, blue and gold, and under the command of Major Grimson, Lord Curzon appeared at the entrance of the arena in his carriage. The postillions wore uniforms of scarlet and gold and the carriage was drawn by four bay horses. The Viceroy was escorted by Sir Pertab Singh. Alighting from his carriage, Lord Curzon mounted the dais to the throne, which was decorated with golden lions and around which were placed massive silver footstools. The throne itself was surrounded by a canopy of white and gold. When the Viceroy reached the throne the national anthem was played and a salute was fired. The spectators had resumed their seats again and there was a flourish of trumpets from the heralds. Major Maxwell, at the command of the Viceroy, read the proclamation opening the Durbar. The Royal standard was then raised on high and the royal salute was fired. The massed bands marched by playing. Bonfires were started outside, and it was announced that King Edward was Emperor of India. There was another flourish of trumpets and Lord Curzon arose and stood for a moment impassive. Then, in impressive tones, he delivered a speech and read the message from King Edward. He said also that it had been decided not to exact interest for three years on all loans guaranteed by the government of India to the native states in connection with the recent famine. The Viceroy announced also the abolition of the Indian staff corps, which has long been an army sinecure.

In the King's message, which was then read by Lord Curzon, His Majesty said that the Prince and Princess of Wales would shortly visit India. He regretted his absence from the Durbar and sent his greetings to his Indian people. In conclusion King Edward said:

"I renew assurances of my regard for the liberties of the Indian people, of my respect for their dignities and rights, of my interest in their advancement, and of my devotion to their welfare. These are the supreme aims and objects of my rule, which, under the blessing of Almighty God, will lead to the increasing prosperity of my Indian Empire and to the greater happiness of its people."

As the Viceroy finished reading the King's words the assembled people broke into cheers for the King and Emperor. The cheering was taken up by the multitude outside the amphitheatre and was long sustained. There then followed the presentation of India princes to the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught, and political officers paid homage to the sovereign. This ended the ceremony and the royal cortege then left the arena, followed by the delegates of the foreign powers and the Indian princes.

A St. John Industry.

A few days ago the writer had the privilege, with others, of being shown through the new building of Messrs. T. S. Simms and Company, erected during the past summer for the accommodation of their broom and brush-making business. This is one of St. John's most considerable manufacturing industries, and is also one of the most extensive factories of its kind in Canada, its products being in demand from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The new factory is centrally located on Union St. The lot on which it is built has a frontage of 185 feet. The building itself is 135 feet long on the street, with a rearward extension of about 100 feet. In its construction and appointments the factory is thoroughly up-to-date. The building is four stories high, including the basement,

and the large amount of space which is thus afforded appears not to be greater than is necessary for the increasing business of the Company. The building is constructed with a view to affording as great protection as possible against fire. It is built on what is called the slow-burning, mill-construction plan, the floors being five inches thick and laid on the girders without joists. Power for driving the machinery, and for the dynamo which furnishes electric light for the building, is supplied from a 100 h. p. boiler and a 75 h. p. engine. The building is equipped with "dust-collectors" which carry all shavings, sawdust etc., from the wood-working department in the basement direct to the furnace. A two-fold gain is thus effected, in the clearing of the air and the saving of labor. A tour of inspection of the building proved highly interesting. The business offices of the company in the south-west corner, on the ground floor, are handsomely finished and every way in keeping with the extent of the building and the business. The factory itself is furnished with every convenience, including spacious ware-rooms, reading and smoking rooms for the employes, light, airy and well warmed work rooms and all the different kinds of machinery required in a modern brush and broom factory. In this is some of the newest labor-saving machinery in brush-making, including a machine for making solid-back brushes, on which Mr. Simms' company holds the patent for Canada. About 135 hands are now employed in the factory, including both sexes, some of the most expert workers being women. We are glad to know that the business is yielding satisfactory returns to its promoters, and we wish Messrs. Simms and Company a prosperous New Year.

That Unlikely Story

It was noted in these columns a few weeks ago that the *National Review* of London had given publicity and credence to a report that, during the past summer, the German Emperor, while cruising in the Imperial Yacht in the North Sea, had invited himself on board an American yacht, and during the course of his visit had made remarks distinctly derogatory to the Government and the Sovereign of Great Britain. This seemed so unlikely a story that the most reasonable conclusion appeared to be that the *National Review* had been made the victim of a hoax. Moreover the *North German Gazette*, the semi official organ of the Berlin Foreign Office, ridiculed the story, characterizing it as an audacious invention. The *National Review*, however, in its January number, returns to the matter and reaffirms the correctness of its previous statement, saying: "Our readers may rest assured as to the absolute accuracy of the recital, which we only abstain from making more circumstantial because we have no desire to bring in the names of private individuals, which are, however, perfectly familiar in well-informed circles both in the United States and Great Britain. However wildly improbable the story may seem to the Anglo-Germanizing journalists of London, it happens to be substantially and literally true, though we have given an exceedingly moderate version of the actual incident. The denial of the *North German Gazette* is inspired either by ignorance or is a falsehood."

The latest returns from the Ontario liquor act referendum with East Nipissing to hear from, are: For the act, 199,077; against, 103,051; majority for the act, 96,026. The act required 212,723 votes to be enacted. The Dominion Alliance, on the strength of the vote having reached within some 14,000 of the necessary number, will, on Jan. 15 ask the Ontario government to introduce legislation closing all the bar rooms and to abolish the selling of liquor in club houses.

"This Year Also."

BY C. H. SPURGEON.

FROM THE SICK CHAMBER.

"This year also."—Luke 13: 8.

At the opening of another year, and at the commencement of another volume of sermons, we earnestly desire to utter the word of exhortation; but alas, at this present, the preacher is a prisoner, and must speak from his pillow instead of his pulpit. Let not the few words which we can put together come with diminished power from a sick man, for the musket fired by a wounded soldier sends forth the bullet with none the less force. Our desire is to speak with living words or not at all. He who enables us to sit up and compose these trembling sentences is entreated to clothe them with his Spirit, that they may be according to his own word.

The interceding vine-dresser pleaded for the fruitless fig-tree, "let it alone this year also," dating as it were a year from the time he spoke. Trees and fruit-bearing plants have a natural measurement for their lives: evidently a year came to its close when it was time to seek fruit on a fig tree, and another year commenced when the vine-dresser began his digging and pruning work. Men are such barren things that their fruitage marks no certain periods, and it becomes needful to make artificial divisions of time for them; there seems to be no set period for man's spiritual harvest or vintage, or if there be, the sheaves and the clusters come not in their season, and hence we have to say one to another—"This shall be the beginning of a new year." Be it so, then. Let us congratulate each other upon seeing the dawn of "this year also," and let us unitedly pray that we may enter upon it, continue in it, and come to its close under the unending blessing of the Lord to whom all years belong.

I. The beginning of a new year suggests a retrospect. Let us take it deliberately and honestly. "This year also," then there has been former years of grace. The dresser of the vineyard was not for the first time aware of the fig-tree's failure, neither had the owner come for the first time seeking figs in vain. God, who gives us "this year also," has given us others before it; his sparing mercy is no novelty, his patience has already been taxed by our provocations. First came our youthful years, when even a little fruit unto God is peculiarly sweet to him. How did we spend them? Did our strength run all into the wild wood and wanton branch? If so, we may well bewail that wasted vigor, that life misspent, that sin exceedingly multiplied. He who saw us misuse those golden moments of youth nevertheless affords us "this year also," and we should enter upon it with a holy jealousy, lest what of strength and ardor may be left to us should be allowed to run away into the same wasteful courses as aforesaid. Upon the heels of our youthful years come those of early manhood, when we began to muster a household, and to become as a tree fixed in its place; then also fruit would have been precious. Do you bear any? Did we present unto the Lord a basket of summer fruit? Did we offer him the firstlings of our strength? If we did so, we may well adore the grace which so early saved us; but if not, the past chides us, and, lifting an admonitory finger, it warns us not to let "this year also" follow the way of the rest of our lives. He who has wasted youth and the morning of manhood has surely had enough of fooling; the time past may well suffice him to have wrought the will of the flesh: it will be a superfluity of naughtiness to suffer "this year also" to be trodden down in the service of sin. Many of us are now in the prime of life, and our years already spent are not few. Have we still need to confess that our years are eaten up by the grasshopper and the canker-worm? Have we reached the half-way house, and still know not whither we are going? Are we fools at forty? Are we half a century old by the calendar and yet far off from years of discretion? Alas, great God, that there should be men past this age who are still without knowledge! Unsaved at sixty, unregenerate at seventy, unawakened at eighty, unrenowned at ninety! These are each and all startling. Yet, peradventure, they will each one fall upon ears which they should make to tingle, but they will hear them as though they heard them not. Continuance in evil breeds callousness of heart, and when the soul has long been sleeping in indifference it is hard to arouse it from the deadly slumber.

The sound of the words, "this year also," makes some of us remember years of great mercy, sparkling and flashing with delight. Were those years laid at the Lord's feet? They were comparable to the silver bells upon the horses—were they "holiness unto the Lord"? If not, how shall we answer for it if "this year also" should be musical with merry mercy and yet be spent in the ways of carelessness? The same words recall to some of us our years of sharp affliction when we were, indeed, digged about and dugged. How went those years? God was doing great things for us, exercising careful, expensive husbandry, caring for us with exceeding great and wise care—did we render according to the benefit received? Did we rise from the bed more patient

and gentle, weaned from the world, and welded to Christ? Did we bring forth clusters to reward the dresser of the vineyard? Let us not refuse these questions of self-examination, for it may be this is to be another of these years of captivity, another season of the furnace and the firing-pot. The Lord grant that the coming tribulation may take more chaff out of us than any of its predecessors, and leave the wheat cleaner and better.

The new year also reminds us of opportunities for usefulness, which have come and gone and of unfulfilled resolutions which have blossomed only to fade; shall "this year also" be as those which have gone before? May we not hope for grace to advance upon grace already gained, and should we not seek for power to turn our poor sickly promises into robust action?

Looking back on the past we lament the follies by which we would not willingly be held captive "this year also," and we adore the forgiving mercy, the preserving providence, the boundless liberality, the divine love, of which we hope to be partakers "this year also."

II. If the preacher could think freely he could wherry the text at his pleasure in many directions, but he is feeble, and so must let it drive with the current which bears it on to a second consideration; the text mentions a mercy. It was in great goodness that the tree which cumbered the soil was allowed to stand for another year, and prolonged life should always be regarded as a boon of mercy. We must view "this year also" as a grant from infinite grace. It is wrong to speak as if we cared nothing for life, and looked upon our being here as an evil or a punishment; we are here "this year also" as the result of love's pleadings, and in pursuance of love's designs.

The wicked man should count that the Lord's long-suffering points to his salvation, and he should permit the cords of love to draw him to it. O that the Holy Spirit would make the blasphemer, the Sabbath-breaker and the openly vicious to feel what a wonder it is that their lives are prolonged "this year also!" Are they spared to curse, and riot, and defy their Maker? Shall this be the only fruit of patient mercy? The procrastinator who has put off the messenger of heaven with his delays and half promises, ought he not to wonder that he is allowed to see "this year also?" How is it that the Lord has borne with him and put up with his vacillations and hesitations! Is this year of grace to be spent in the same manner? Transient impressions, hasty resolves, and speedy apostasies—are these to be the weary story over and over again? The startled conscience, the tyrant passion, the smothered emotion! Are these to be the tokens of yet another year? May God forbid that any of us should hesitate and delay through "this year also." Infinite pity holds back the axe of justice, shall it be insulted by the repetition of the sins which caused the uplifting of the instrument of wrath? What can be more tantalizing to the heart of goodness than indecision? Well might the Lord's prophet become impatient and cry, "How long halt ye between two opinions?" Well may God himself push for a decision and demand an immediate reply. O undecided soul, wilt thou swing much longer between heaven and hell, and act as if it were hard to choose between the slavery of Satan and the liberty of the Great Father's home of love? "This year also" wilt thou sport in defiance of justice, and pervert the generosity of mercy into a license for still further rebellion? "This year also" must divine love be made an occasion for continued sin? O do not act so basely, so contrary to every noble instinct, so injurious to thine own best interests.

The believer is kept out of heaven "this year also" in love, and not in anger. There are some for whose sake it is needful he should abide in the flesh, some to be helped by him on their heavenward way, and others to be led to the Redeemer's feet by his instruction. The heaven of many saints is not yet prepared for them because their nearest companions have not yet arrived, and their spiritual children have not yet gathered in glory in sufficient number to give them a thoroughly heavenly welcome: they must wait "this year also" that their rest may be the more glorious, and that the sheaves which they will bring with them may afford them greater joy. Surely, for the sake of souls, for the delight of glorifying our Lord, and for the increase of the jewels of our crown, we may be glad to wait below "this year also." This is a wide field, but we may not linger in it, for our space is little, and our strength is even less.

III. One last feeble utterance shall remind you that the expression, "This year also" implies a limit. The vine-dresser asked no longer a reprieve than one year. If his digging and manuring should not then prove successful he would plead no more, but the tree should fall. Even when Jesus is the pleader, the request of mercy has its bounds and times. It is not for ever that we shall be let alone and allowed to cumber the ground: if we will not repent we must perish, if we will not be benefited by the spade we must fall by the axe.

There will come a last year to each one of us; therefore let each one of us say to himself—"Is this my last?" If it should be the last with the preacher, he would gird up his loins to deliver the Lord's message

with all his soul, and bid his fellow-men be reconciled to God. Dear friend, is "this year also" to be your last? Are you ready to see the curtain rise upon eternity? Are you now prepared to hear the mid night cry, and to enter into the marriage supper? The judgment and all that will follow upon it are most surely the heritage of every living man. Blessed are they who by faith in Jesus are able to face the bar of God without a thought of terror.

If we live to be counted among the oldest inhabitants, we must depart at last: there must be an end, and the voice must be heard—"Thus saith the Lord, this year shalt thou die." So many have gone before us, and are going every hour, that no man should need any other *memento mori*, and yet man is so eager to forget his own mortality, and thereby to forfeit his hopes of bliss, that we cannot too often bring it before the mind's eye. O mortal man, bethink thee! Prepare to meet thy God; for thou must meet him. Seek the Saviour, yea, seek him ere another sun sinks to his rest.

Once more, "this year also," and it may be for this year only, the cross is uplifted as the *pharo* of the world, the one light to which no eye can look in vain. Oh that millions would look that way and live. Soon the Lord Jesus will come a second time, and then the blaze of his throne will supplant the mild radiance of his cross; the Judge will be seen rather than the Redeemer. Now he saves, but then he will destroy. Let us hear his voice at this moment. He hath limited a day, let us believe in Jesus this day, seeing it may be our last. These are the pleadings of one who now falls back on his pillow in very weakness. Hear them for your soul's sake and live.—Ex.

Timid Disciples Frightened.

When the waves dashed high on the Sea of Galilee and the little boat which carried the disciples and their Master was filled with water the danger was very great. It was no small danger that frightened those hardy men. Some of them were fishermen of long experience, perfectly at home on the water and familiar with the Sea of Galilee. When they left their oars and aroused their Lord, saying, "Master, Master, carest thou not that we perish?" the peril must have been imminent.

We cannot blame them for being frightened. If we had been there we should have been frightened also; Jesus rebuked them, but he did so very kindly. He understood their infirmities. It was not because they trembled and realized the danger that he rebuked them. It was because of their lack of faith. They could not quite rest in the Lord in so severe a storm. They were not sure that the ship that carries Jesus may not go to the bottom.

It is well for us to take note of the dangers which surround us. We, too, are out on an ocean sailing. Dangers quite as real, and far more to be dreaded, are before us also. It may be that while we are dreaming of peace and safety sudden destruction is hanging over our heads. How shall we behave when trouble arises? What Christian has not asked himself how we would feel and act if he were exposed to the affliction which have overtaken some of the saints? If he were called, as Abraham was, to give up his only son, what would he do? If he were brought to the hour when he must give up his life or give up his Saviour, what would he do? Would he not be alarmed? Would he not tremble and shrink back?

Is it not wise to close our eyes and fold our hands and say, "There is no danger. We shall never be tried in this way." In the time of the prophet there were many who cried, "Peace, peace, when there was no peace." Every one should look the danger squarely in the face and prepare for it. Let him not imagine that he is safe because he is a disciple of Christ. The men who rowed the fishing boat on the Sea of Galilee on that memorable night were disciples of Christ. He had chosen them; called them, ordained them, and even then he was training them for great service. They were rowing the boat at his command when the storm broke over them. They had Jesus in the boat with them when the sore trial came. It is so still. Those whom he has chosen and adorned and sent out are often overtaken by tempests of temptation and affliction. Those who are in the way of his commandments are often sorely tried.

The storm was part of their discipline. They were in training for service, and it was well for them to be used to hardship and storm. Wilder storms than ever broke over Galilee awaited them. The fierce tempests of human wrath and fiery persecution were in store for them. They were all the better prepared for tribulation by the experiences of this awful night. Let not the Christian think it strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try him, as though some strange thing happened unto him. It is all needful in the way of discipline. It may be that God has some great service preparing for that man who is called to pass through the severest storms. He is preparing him for what he has prepared for him. If he falls in the trial he may never know what honors were awaiting him.

The disciples needed a strong faith. This was one way

to learn the lesson. They were brave enough in some ways, but very timid in others. It requires a strong faith to keep from fainting under the trials of this life. Jesus came to supply this strength. Leaning on him we may safely go into any danger. Human nature may quake, but the soul is safe. No ship can sink with Christ on board.—Christian Advocate.

New Year's Resolutions.

Sometimes people get discouraged about making good resolutions at the beginning of the year because they have broken so many of them in the past; but never to resolve is never to "rise on stepping stones of our dead selves to higher things."

In the Household there appeared last year the New Year's resolutions of a great many celebrated people, and from these I have selected and given in other words and in condensed form the thoughts that seemed most helpful:

Hizkiah Butterworth, so well known as a popular writer for young people, says that every good resolution that he has made and kept has made him stronger to make and keep others. One that he made early and always tried to keep is to listen to and obey that still, small voice in his soul that he has come to know as the voice of the Spirit of God. Helen Keller, the wonderful girl who, without sight or hearing and until recently without speech, prepared herself to enter Radcliffe College, says that the keynote of her life has been the resolution not to be discouraged or dwarfed by any or all of the fetters that were placed upon her by illness in her babyhood.

The popular writer for girls, Laura E Richards, had made a little resolution that should give her a warm place in the hearts of all young folks who have felt themselves unjustly snubbed. She says she has resolved never to let a child's letter go unanswered.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, a woman who has always attempted large things for humanity and borne heavy burdens, and who is now above eighty years of age, says that years ago she resolved to cultivate constant cheerfulness, and now in the sunset of her life she does not feel that she is going down hill, but that it is brighter and better farther on.

A college student has resolved to think of what it is his duty to do and not of the consequences, to consider what is possible rather than what he would prefer, to work diligently in the present rather than dream about or fear the future, to criticise himself rather than others and to be guided by his own sense of right and not by the consciences of others.

Louise Chandler Moulton is holding to the resolution never to be guilty of unkindness or to write a word that shall do any one harm.

Edwin Markham, the author of "The Man with the Hoe," has chosen for the guiding north star of his journey of life, the denotation to seek not his own but the common good.

The governor of an eastern state records the resolution to wear a cheerful face and not burden other people with his cares or troubles. Faith Latimer has formed a similar determination, not to wear her personal thorns so that they will prick other people.

A famous pastor resolves every morning to keep first things first; never to let the near and trivial crowd out the more remote and the eternal. A famous author expresses a similar thought when he resolves to rise above little things.

The author of "Peloubet's Notes" is determined to be a little farther along tomorrow than today; to make each day a stepping stone in the journey to the heavenly heights.

A wonderfully successful merchant selected the last clause of Heb. 11:6 to be the keynote of his life. Look it up for yourselves and you will remember it better.

Our contributor, J. L. Harbour, has gotten a great deal of peace of mind out of the resolution not to contract debts that he cannot pay.

A famous and now aged woman has resolved not to mourn over blunders nor fear the future, as it is wholly in God's hands.

You see that in each resolution is a thought that will bear thinking over again by each one of our boys and girls.—Young Reaper.

Do You Mean It?

Do you really mean it when you say to every one you meet on New Year's Day, "I wish you a Happy New Year?" Or are the words a mere matter of form, forgotten almost as soon as they are spoken? If you really mean it, then why not do all that you can do to bring your wish to pass? If every man, woman and child who wishes another person a Happy New Year would only do all that it is possible for him to do, really and truly, to give that person a Happy New Year, there would be a delightful and tremendous increase of happiness in the world.

Of course you wish all of your friends a Happy New Year. You are generous and kindly enough not to want misfortune or unhappiness to come to any of them, but, at the same time, you do not feel any special sense of responsibility regarding their happiness. I am sure that the boys and girls who may read this would quickly resent it if any one told them that they did not really mean it when they wish their fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters a Happy New Year. But I have heard children wish their parents a very Happy New Year, and before the day was done they would do something that would make their parents unhappy. How, then, could their good wishes have been really and truly sincere? It would be more to the purpose if you said to your parents, "I wish you a Happy New Year, and I am going to do all that I can to make you happy."

It would be more to the purpose if you said right out of the bottom of your hearts, "I wish the whole world a happy new year, and I will do all that it is possible for me to do to make the world happier this year."

It is of no use to wish your friends a happy new year and then make no attempt to bring happiness into their lives.

There is so much unhappiness in the world that never would be in it if all the "happy new years" one hears on the first day of the year were uttered with an added and faithfully kept resolution that the wish should be brought to pass.

I know of a good and generous man who on last New Year's Day sent to each of his 100 or more employees a brief but kindly letter, wishing each of them a "Happy new year," and inclosing a ten-dollar bill "to help to make it happy." Now we cannot all supplement our good wishes with gifts of ten-dollar bills to prove our sincerity, but we can supplement our good wishes with many words and deeds of kindness to prove that we are in earnest.

If you have not done so before, supposing that you start out on a new tack this year, and follow up every good wish you make by a sincere, prayerful endeavor to make it a happy year to all.—Selected.

Does the Bible Forbid Gambling?

Does the Bible forbid gambling in so many words? That is one thing that it does not do. But it does forbid the spirit that leads up to it, the aims that enter into it and the passions that result from it. Disguise it as one may, covetousness is the soul of gambling. Take away the stake and "you have taken away all interest from the game." Whether it is a sin to bet on a horse race, or a game of cards, depends simply upon the question whether the tenth commandment, which forbids to covet, means what it says. The question often occurs, What becomes of the immense sums staked and lost in gambling? Why does the successful gambler die poor, as well as the unsuccessful player? Simply because no man regards the money obtained by gambling as he looks upon the wages of his toil. The first thing a successful gambler thinks of is to "have a good time." Success in gambling begets folly in spending. The loser loses, the winner squanders. The whole is gone. Both die poor. Those not buried by the county are usually buried by passing round the hat." Gambling is to-day the most prevalent and meanest of all vices. It has not one single redeeming trait in it. It has not one generous impulse behind it; not one beneficent result from it. It honeycombs the soul with the basest of passions. The confirmed gambler is always a deceiver and the young man infatuated with its excitement is on the sure road to destruction. The gambler is first a fool and last a scoundrel. Does the Bible forbid gambling? Well, if there is anything that it does forbid, it is the vice whose root is greed, whose trunk is cruelty and whose fruit is fraud.—Interior.

A Good Man.

It is thought by some that learning is the thing that makes life rich and grand. But one may be learned without making much of life. Learning is a good thing. The study of science affords wonderful satisfaction. Few things contribute more to the enrichment of life than a well-stored and well-disciplined mind. But knowledge and learning are not the principal things. Some men are wiser and stronger without learning than others are with it. Jesus was not a learned man according to the standards of this world, yet when he opened his mouth and spake, such streams of truth and wisdom proceeded from his enlightened mind that his learned enemies said, "Whence hath this man these things, never having learned?" Peter and John were unlearned fishermen, yet they made the world richer by their wisdom. John Bunyan was not a learned man according to the standards of this world, yet what scientist or philosopher ever did so much as he to enlighten the world? The wisdom that cometh from above is superior to the wisdom of this world. It is not the scientist, but the saint, that lives that life which is dead indeed. It is not the philosopher, but the Christian, that is the light of the world. It is not the scholar, but the good man, that makes the most of life.—Christian Advocate.

God is Light.

"God is light." That is positive. He is all that light implies, and involves, and effects. Light stands with all men for intelligence, and holiness and truth. It speaks to the scientist at least, of power. To all eyes it symbolizes happiness. As to its ubiquity and glory also, it sets forth the great and glorious God. A better, fuller definition could not be. The all-pervading light, the source of light, and health and charm, diffusing its benefits with unbiassed benevolence, and conquering all unwholesome influences, is a fair, if faint, emblem of Israel's good and gracious God. What we know as the light is the best comparison we have to the incomparable Jehovah; yet when we have reverently contemplated him under that image, we remember that the Holy Ghost saith not that he is like the light, but that "God is light." He is the source and centre of all that light typifies. With him are the treasures of wisdom. God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness. A God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he. He is the happy as well as the holy Lord God. He has set his glory above the heavens, and the whole earth shall yet be filled with it.

Agreeably with this doctrine, we note the suggestive fact that God has seen fit to reveal himself as light. The fiery pillar and the bright Shekinah declare that "God is light." The illumined face of Moses and the glittering garments of the transfigured Saviour say, "God is light." The light above the brightness of the sun that felled Saul of Tarsus to the ground, and the dazzling glory of him who walked among the golden candlesticks, repeat the truth that "God is light." Moreover, it is written of the city where God doth dwell, "And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light."—Selected.

The Work That Is Undone.

It is the work that is undone that brings distress and disaster in its train. The task that is promptly achieved, the duty that is fairly met and discharged is wholesome and tonic in its effects. It is to the soul what athletic exercise is to the body. It toughens its fibre, it hardens its muscle, it heightens capacity, and broadens the area of endeavor. The work that is done at its appointed time becomes the legitimate forerunner of its successor. Hence it is that the busy man is the one to whom you can always successfully appeal. Systematic promptness rarely says no, and as rarely breaks down. It is the work undone that harasses and destroys. It is that which makes the system flabby and is the precursor of nervous prostration. Over-work kills less frequently than under-work. Not the task done, but the one undone pesters our reflection and haunts our dreams. The sermon that is prepared early in the week rests us, it is the one postponed until the last moment that makes us tired. A good thing for us to remember is that it is easier for us to keep up than to catch up, and that it is within the confines of the unperformed task that unknown terrors hide. In himself as well as in the plaudit of the Master the servant who did his work shall find his reward.—Commonwealth.

What Makes a Great Life.

Do not try to do a great thing; you may waste all your life waiting for the opportunity which may never come. But since little things are always claiming your attention, do them as they come, from a great motive, for the glory of God, to win his smile of approval and to do good to men. It is harder to plod on in obscurity, acting thus, than to stand on the high places of the field, within the view of all, and do deeds of valor at which rival armies stand still to gaze. But no such act goes without the swift recognition of Christ. To fulfill faithfully the duties of your station; to use to the uttermost the gifts of your ministry; to bear chafing and trivial irritations as martyrs bore the pillow and stake; to find the one noble trait in people who try to molest you; to put the kindest construction on unkind acts and words; to love with the love of God even the unthankful and evil; to be content to be a fountain in the midst of a wild valley of stones, nourishing a few litchens and wild flowers, or now and again a thirsty sheep; and to do this always, and not for the praise of man, but for the sake of God—this makes a great life.—F. B. Meyer.

The New Year's Welcome.

Ring, bells, ring! for the king is here;
Ring, bells, ring! for the glad New Year.
He mounts his throne with a smiling face,
His scepter lifts with majestic grace.
Ring for the joy his advent brings;
Ring for the happy songs he sings;
Ring for the promises sweet and true
With which we gladden our hearts anew.

The new-born year is a happy fellow,
His voice is sweet, and low, and mellow;
With the Christmas holly his head is crowned,
With the Christmas blessing well' wrap him round,
Then ring, bells, ring! for the joyous day—
The past lies silent, the present is gay:
Ring out your merriest, cheer after cheer,
To welcome the birth of the happy New Year!

—Selected.

Messenger and Visitor

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S. McC. BLACK Editor

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A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

The Christian Ground of Optimism.

Since we last addressed our readers the line has been passed, which, in our enumeration of time, marks the beginning of a new year. The line that divides the years is of course an arbitrary and imaginary one. There is nothing in the course or the aspect of nature to distinguish the new from the old. We please our fancy by picturing the year the days of which are nearly numbered as an old man with hoary locks, decrepit and outworn, and its successor as a lusty boy full of youth's vitality and hope. But really, of course, time never grows old. It holds the secret of perpetual youth. Each day as it comes is a new day, fresh from the fountain of eternity. The last day of December may have as bright a sky and be as full of hopeful, strenuous life as the first day of January. It is just as important that men and women live pure, truthful, honest, faithful lives in the end of the old year as in the dawn of the new, and there is never a month or a day of the year in which we do not need God's mercy and His protecting care. There is never a time for the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin. To those whose spirits respond to the highest ideals life must be always real, always earnest. Not indeed that the man who seeks the highest things is therefore morose and grim of temper. On the contrary the man who lives a life of earnest purpose, who tramples base ambitions and hurtful lusts beneath his feet, keeps the true goal in view and chooses the noblest fellowships, does thereby attain to a life of unflinching hope and purest joy. No pilgrim sings in so glad and triumphant strains as he who knows that he is on the King's highway with his face set toward the Celestial City.

But we would not be understood as saying that it is not wise to measure time by years or to take account of those waymarks which we call new year's days. To make our year begin just where it does in the calendar may be quite an arbitrary procedure, but the revolution of our planet round the sun, which really determines the length and succession of those periods which we call years, is not arbitrary, but has its reason in the nature of things. And a few years at most—that is to say a few revolutions of the earth around the sun—measure the period of a human lifetime. If one compares the brief years of even the longest living man with the countless millenniums during which the earth has been spinning on its axis and whirling on its orbit round the sun and those other countless millenniums in which it may yet go spinning and whirling on, how ephemeral a thing seems a human lifetime upon the earth! It is as if man but touched the world's life, as the skimming swallow touches the water, and he is gone. And when one thinks that this whirling planet had a beginning and is likely to have an end, and that, however many millenniums apart that beginning and end may be, yet the whole period embraced is less than a drop in the ocean compared with God's Eternity, the sense of the littleness of man and of his day is overwhelming. Well might the Hebrew prophet compare the life of men to the withering grass and the fading flower, well might the psalmist cry, "Lord what is man that thou takest account of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?"

But small as man seems and brief as his day upon the earth, it is impossible for him to escape the conviction that he is himself greater than this whirling world in which he finds birth and sepul-

ture. He is lord of the world, and though the inheritance has to be conquered, he has the ambition and the determination to assert his lordship. Heedless of Death and his mortal shafts, man makes his way onward and upward toward dominion. Though long successive generations he wonders and works, guesses and experiments; falls and rises, blunders and succeeds,—every generation falling in its fight with Death, but each carrying the race on somewhat toward its goal. The individuals fall, the generations pass, but in this unwearied persistence of the race in the struggle with the great Enemy, there is the prophecy of final victory. Surely this weak creature man, coming upon the stage of life so helpless and departing so soon, has done wonderfully in the world. He has achieved much. He has asserted dominion in many realms. He has harnessed the forces of nature to his triumphal car, and rides forth as a king in the earth. He has even invaded the territory of the king of terrors, carrying on much successful warfare against disease and disaster.

But what chiefly and supremely gives significance to man's life, and constitutes its surest prophecy of final victory and dominion, is not the long, persistent struggle against adverse circumstances, nor the power exerted over physical nature and brute life, nor the enlarged domain of knowledge—the cultures of art and of literature and all the glory of a twentieth century civilization. The fact that gives its supreme significance to human life on earth is that there has been granted to man the vision of a deathless One, who is the Lord and the Redeemer of the world, and that some who have ears to hear have heard a sure promise of eternal life. Long ages ago this vision came to men as a supreme inspiration, to lift their thoughts and aims above the things which perish. It enabled the Hebrew psalmist, when pressed down under a sense of the brevity and vanity of human life, to cry, "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations." It was the rising of a morning star which heralded the sun through which life and immortality were to be brought to light for the world. There was a clearer vision of the Deathless One, a larger revelation of immortality, when the Lord Christ came and fought out on man's behalf the great decisive battle with sin and death. And now, though the shadows of death still hang about man's habitation, and though we see not yet all things put under him, yet we "see Jesus," the champion and representative of the race, "crowned with glory and honor," and in this we have the pledge of triumph and of blessing for the race, and the solution of the enigma of human life on the earth.

What then is the ground of hope for the world? What is the justification of an optimistic spirit for the new year and for all the years that are to be? It is that name "Immanuel," the assurance that God is with men, that the Son of God has identified Himself with our humanity, and has espoused our cause. He has revealed His character in the Cross of Calvary. He has written His name upon the hearts of men. *In hoc signo vinces.* It is not by the strength of human arms, the might of human intellect, the loftiness of human imagination, the invincibility of human will, that the world shall fulfill its high destiny and the race of men win its inheritance. It is by the love and the life that made the cross a symbol of redemption and victory, the love and the life shed abroad in human hearts surrendered to the lordship of Jesus. Here is the power that shames and conquers sin, that defies and vanquishes death. It is this that justifies the largest optimism for the individual life and for the world. It is in the name of Christ and in His name only, that we can with the profoundest sincerity and confidence, wish men a Happy New Year; it is in His name, and in His name only, that we can expect ultimate triumph and perfect well-being for mankind.

Editorial Notes.

—In noting that the *Religious Intelligencer* has completed fifty years of life, our neighbor, the *Sun*, remarks that at the time the *Intelligencer* was started there was no religious paper in New Brunswick. We hope the *Sun* does not mean to impugn the religious character of the *Christian Visitor* in its early days, for according to our reckoning the *Visitor* began its existence fifty-three years ago.

—Recent despatches from Peking and other points in the far East indicate an unsettled and ominous condition

of affairs in some Chinese Provinces. In the Province of Shensu matters are reported to have assumed so threatening an aspect that missionaries in the capital city, Sian-fu, have been officially notified to be prepared to leave if necessary. It is advised that women and children be sent to safe ports. The source of apprehension appears to be a General Tung fu Slang who is opposed to the administration and who, with ten thousand men under his command, is disposed to give trouble.

—We are glad to learn through a private note from our esteemed brother, Rev. H. Morrow, of Tavoy, Burma, that both he and Mrs. Morrow are enjoying good health. Mr. Morrow says: "I have not been so well for many years and Mrs. M. is much better than when she left Boston three years ago. We work all day and every day, and keep going. Quite a number of our pupils will be baptized the first Sabbath in December. Our work is fairly prosperous." Mr. Morrow makes tender and regretful mention of the death of Rev. Ralph Hunt. He recalls the last time he met Mr. Hunt. It was in Tremont Temple, and while talking with him one of the older pastors of Boston came along and said, "Brother Hunt, we love you." "I think," says Mr. M., "this was the feeling of all who knew him."

—The editor of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR desires to express his grateful sense of the very kind words of encouragement received from some friends and readers during the past week. Such expressions should stimulate him to render the best service of which he is capable. If all the kind allusions of a personal character, which have been written for the paper, do not find their way into its columns, these friends will not mistake our motives. The help which comes through long and constant support and brotherly appreciation is valued beyond all estimate, and we know that the kind words written us are not intended to minister to a love of praise or to a personal reputation, but to hearten the editor for faithful service. These words of encouragement are all the more appreciated at the present time, because the editor is facing the new year with no reserves of physical strength beyond the weekly and daily demands of his work. May he hope that the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR will pray that in every way strength may be granted him according to the importance of the ministry committed to his hands.

—It is announced that Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the *Westminster* and the *Presbyterian* has accepted an invitation to become the editor of the *Toronto Globe*. Certainly it speaks well for the *Globe* that it should desire to secure such a man as Mr. Macdonald as its editor-in-chief, and no doubt that paper and its readers are to be congratulated. But so far as Mr. Macdonald is concerned we do not feel so sure. No doubt the editorship of a great daily paper like the *Globe* affords a field of commanding influence and wide usefulness to a man of Mr. Macdonald's eminent talents, but as editor of the *Westminster* and the *Presbyterian* he had already such a field, and one cannot but wonder whether in the role of the political journalist, a man of Mr. Macdonald's gifts and callings will not inevitably find himself a good deal hampered in respect to the expression of his most vital thoughts and the achievement of his highest ideals. However, there is no place where men of the highest ideals and aims are more needed than in the political sphere. We sincerely regret the loss that will be sustained by Mr. Macdonald's withdrawal from the field of distinctly religious journalism, but knowing that he has a brave heart and a strong hand, we are sure that his influence will tell powerfully for good in the new field into which he is about to enter.

—There is evident on the part of some of our pastors a deep sense of the need of a general and thorough work of grace in our churches. Some have addressed the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR in reference to this matter, and doubtless many who have not written are feeling strongly the importance of what has been said. Last week Pastor Ganong called attention to the movement of the New York State Baptists toward co-operative effort in evangelistic work, with special seasons of prayer, and sermons on the importance of a deeper spiritual life on the part of Christians and of personal effort on behalf of the unsaved. It may not be practicable to name any day on which our churches throughout these Provinces would unite in humiliation and prayer for spiritual blessing, but the need is sufficiently evident, and where there is a willingness on the part of any individual church to be led by the Spirit, or of any two or more churches to co-operate in evangelistic work, as some have already been doing, glorious results may be expected. So far as any organized effort is necessary the Quarterly Meetings would seem to afford a favorable opportunity for a number of contiguous churches and their pastors to act together.

—In connection with the above we may note that the *Watchman* of Boston had an editorial article last week, under the heading "Is a Great Revival coming?" The *Watchman* alludes to the very general interest in revival work now prevailing among the Bap-

list churches of the United States, and says it is probable that so widespread a movement for revival work has not been known in that country since 1857. The churches are quickened and longing for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit from Maine to California. Special conferences and revival services are being held both north and south. In at least seven States the Baptists have organized for special aggressive evangelistic labors, and are already active, not having waited for the Week of Prayer. Other denominations are moving on the same line, the Presbyterians having been first in this special movement. "This," says the *Watchman*, "is not the result of a sudden impulse. For several years there has been an increasing sense of the lack of aggressive spiritual power in the churches and a growing sorrow because of it and longing that the indifference and deadness that rested like a paralysis on the churches might be broken and a gracious response to the appeals of the Gospel might be seen. . . . It is entirely in accordance with the Word of God to believe that this longing will be satisfied. "Call and I will answer," is the promise of the Scripture in many places. No cold, formal call is meant, but the experience of the past shows that when there has been a general turning to God for His blessing, it has not been withheld."

—A farewell service of a very interesting character was held for Rev. H. F. Waring and Mrs. Waring in the school room of the Brussels St. church on Tuesday evening of last week. The large room was well filled, Deacon Ira B. Keirstead presided. In addition to a number of musical selections and an address from the church to the retiring pastor, read by the Chairman, there were addresses from nearly all the Baptist pastors of the city, and some of other denominations. The Chairman's address gave expression to the church's regret at the severance of the pastoral tie and its appreciation of the very able and faithful service which, both as pastor and preacher, Mr. Waring had rendered to the church and congregation during the three years of his ministry at Brussels Street. It expressed also the deep regard of the church for Mrs. Waring. The ministers who took part in the service expressed in the most cordial terms—which doubtless were no more cordial than sincere—their esteem and love for Mr. Waring as a man and as a brother in the Christian ministry, and their deep regret at his removal from the city. Mr. Waring's remarks in reply to the address from the church and the tributes of his brother ministers were marked by that modesty and evident sincerity of purpose, and that devotion to Christ and to His cause, which are so characteristic of the man. Mr. and Mrs. Waring left on Wednesday for their new home in Halifax, where doubtless they will have received a cordial welcome. May happiness and great usefulness be in store for them in the sister city.

The *Intelligencer* Reaches its Jubilee.

Our highly esteemed contemporary, the *Religious Intelligencer*, has rounded out fifty years of life and good service. The paper was established as a small bi-weekly sheet by Rev. Ezekiel McLeod, father of the present editor and proprietor, Rev. Joseph Noble being associated with Mr. McLeod in the publication of the first twelve numbers. The first issue bore date of January 1, 1853, and in July of the same year the publishers presented the paper, free of debt, to the F. B. Conference of New Brunswick. The second year it was enlarged and published weekly. The publication of the paper by the Conference was not financially successful, and some five years later it was taken over by Rev. Mr. McLeod and Rev. G. A. Hartley. Somewhat later Mr. McLeod bought out his partner's interest, and until his death in 1867, continued to be sole proprietor and editor of the paper. From that time the paper has been in the strong hands of Dr. Joseph McLeod. It has been and continues to be the faithful exponent of Christian and Free Baptist principles, the strong advocate of temperance and other moral reforms. It speaks well for the editors, father and son, and for the loyalty of the F. B. denomination, that through the vicissitudes of fifty years the paper has been able to live and flourish and to attain to its present goodly estate. We heartily congratulate the *Intelligencer*, and its editor, on the attainment of its Jubilee, wishing them a Happy New Year and many happy returns.

More About the Need of A General Revival.

TO THE EDITOR MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

DEAR SIR:—In a recent number of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR there appeared an article from Bro. Ganong of Hillsboro, on the need of a general revival in our churches. Permit me to add a word on that subject, and then a word concerning our work here, not without interest to your readers perhaps, as being (if I am correctly informed) the oldest Baptist ground in British North America.

A limited observation supplemented by conversation

with my brethren of the ministry tends to convince me that there is something in what Bro. Ganong says respecting the need of a spiritual awakening. There is much dead wood in many of our rural churches. Of our churches in urban communities I know less, but many of the smaller churches are certainly in a bad way. Testimony has been lost and discipline is all but unknown. There does not seem to be a sufficient nucleus of moral sentiment to wield the rod of correction and the pot may not call the kettle black. "I tell you Robinson," remarked a pastor one day to me concerning a certain church, "with possibly a single exception there is not one of the ten commandments but has been and is not now being violated by members of that church in good and regular standing."

In other churches the springs of benevolence are dried up in human hearts. One has but to look at the statement of contributors in the church to see that. Said an unbeliever to me the other day as I was urging him to get into the Kingdom, "Well, I have just had a look at the financial statement of your church and I'm afraid if I did I'd have to come down to giving fifteen or twenty cents a year." Not without point, that thrust, even if it wasn't quite to the point. Of course all are not wanting in the grace of liberality but the majority are sadly lacking. And this is obviously the index of an impoverished life—spiritual anaemia. The man who loves much will not be content to give fifty cents a year to God and ten dollars and fifty cents to the store-keeper for his daily quid.

The low vitality of many churches is shown, not only in their lack of benevolence and in their lack of discipline, but, as Bro. Ganong says, in their lack of testimony. Of course. How could it be otherwise. It does not become the smoking wick to boast of anything. And yet "the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy," and it still pleases God "by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe."

Were I to hazard a guess as to the cause of this condition of affairs I should say that in many cases, if not in all, it is because the people are not properly fed and cared for. And they are not properly cared for because the pastor cannot do the work of two men. Bravely he tries, but it is not done. How much can he help human lives which he can touch in their homes only once in ten months or a year? It is his despair that he cannot multiply himself, and he sighs as he thinks of the good old quiet days when men itinerated over half a county and still did much, because the people turned over what he said and thought thereon till he came again, for the simple reason that they were not moved by steam nor swallowed up in the daily swell of the whole heaving world's ferment of scandal and crime; intrigue and accident; politics and war. Macaulay says, "the race that shortens its weapons lengthens its boundaries," but what some of our pastors want is to shorten their boundaries that they may find more frequent opportunity to use their weapons.

It seems that when the ground is frozen hard the poor hen must scratch far and wide to pick up a living. Let the ground be thawed and the grass appear, and she will travel less and do "a land office business" around home. Brother Ganong's article makes for the thawing of the ground; and the thawing of the ground will tend to shorten the boundaries through increased sense of personal responsibility, and the shortening of the boundaries will mean intensive, effective, constructive work. I am therefore in sympathy with the general trend of his remarks. Jonathan Edwards, incited by David Brainerd's intercessions, issued his call to Christendom to pray for the outpouring of God's Spirit on all flesh, and a Carey appeared and modern missions took on new life. Let the denomination in its councils take thought for this lethargy in our churches. The heart still beats, but it is not well that the extremities are getting cold. Is it not time to seek the Lord? God's work will go on but whether by our hand or no depends upon our faithfulness to our great trust. There have been those before us whose candlesticks have been removed. Let us observe the currents and make an occasional observation for the year 2000.

Now with respect to your ancient Sackville church. It is no more. Last year it voted to follow the example of the Ephesians and have a plurality of elders, one living in Middle and the other in Lower Sackville. There were two distinct congregations whose interests were not identical. This year they said, "This is too cumbersome: let us divide up." And so they did, amicably, pleasantly, without a dissentient voice, as naturally as a birth, by grace of the Master of life, the church resolved itself into two parts on geographical lines; the organization of which parts into two new churches was completed most happily in the same hour on Oct. 6, 1902. The legal formalities affecting the final transfer of property will be attended to this winter. The other church is known as the Main Street church of Sackville, and this is the Baptist church of Middle Sackville.

During the year that is gone God has dealt kindly with us at this end. Middle church has been working harmoniously with us. Of the gracious and powerful revival which stirred that place to its foundations last

spring, and swept many into the Kingdom of God, you have been made aware by another pen. Latterly in Middle Sackville also God has been visiting us. Special services were held for several weeks by the pastor, ably assisted by brethren of the ministry. Brother McLatchey preached two nights acceptably; Brother Bates of Amherst, four, and Brother Jenkins of Onslow, N. S., fourteen. Brother Bates' discourses were trenchant and powerful, falling on the sterner's head with the sure, close, steady, remorseless descent of a pile-driver. None could escape his terrible reasoning. Many were awakened, and at least one was converted under them. Brother Jenkins followed. And of him, what shall I say? He has a heart of pure gold. Too large and generous and loving to know petty jealousies, he will never weaken the hands of any brother he is called to assist. His word was always with power among us, and sometimes the tension was almost oppressive. On one occasion a number in the back seat started to their feet under the spell of his imagery—a thing very unusual in these calculating days. The evangelistic fever burns in Bro. Jenkins' bones, and brethren who are minded to follow a recent suggestion in the MESSENGER AND VISITOR will do well to seek to have him come over unto Macedonia and help them.

About twenty-three young people made profession of faith in the Lord Jesus during these meetings and the life of the church has been much benefited. In all I suppose upwards of seventy have professed faith around here during the year, of whom, however, many are yet unbaptized. A new site for a church has been purchased at a cost of \$1,100 and the first sod has been turned on it for the erection of one of the neatest and most convenient churches in New Brunswick next year. For all of which,—*Laus Deo.*

Middle Sackville, N. B., Dec. 30.

A. T. ROBINSON.

From Lunenburg County.

DEAR EDITOR:—A Happy New Year to you.

Please allow space for a few items from the County of Lunenburg.

The Baptist cause in this county is in a condition of progression. The churches are blessed with pastors whose hearts are in the work, and who spare no pains to advance the cause of their Master by all means in their power. They are an earnest and energetic body of men, capable, intelligent, faithful and devoted, and without exception, winning favor not only in their own local fields, but also wherever they are known. Several of the churches have during the past year greatly enlarged, improved and beautified their house of worship, with the result that increasing numbers are found in the Lord's house on Sabbath days, and a spirit of devotion pervades the assembled congregations to the great encouragement of their pastors. Last Lord's day, the 28th ult., the Baptist church at New Canada, re-opened and re-dedicated their house of worship which has been enlarged and improved both externally and internally. It has been rendered more attractive by covering the interior with metallic sheathing and placing the choir behind the pulpit, tastefully seated with chairs, etc. The congregation was much disappointed that Rev. Dr. Keirstead, who was expected to preach, was unable to be present. Pas'or Webb, therefore, occupied the pulpit both morning and evening. In the afternoon Rev. C. R. Freeman of Bridgewater, preached the dedication sermon and Rev. S. March offered the dedicatory prayer. Two deacons, both young men, who had been chosen by their brethren to fill that office were set apart to their work by the imposition of hands. Bro. March in a brief address set forth the duties and responsibilities of the position and Rev. C. R. Freeman offered the ordaining prayer. The service was largely attended and full of interest. Bro. Webb officiated again in the evening. The brethren at New Canada are an earnest and united band and give evidence of their deep and abiding regard for their pastor and the cause they have espoused.

Dr. Saunders' History of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces has been received among us with considerable interest. A number of copies have already found their way into the homes of our people and the book is being read with eagerness and delight. May I be permitted to give just a word, as to my sense of the obligation under which we as Baptists are laid to Dr. Saunders for this highly interesting and instructive work. The task which he assigned himself was no easy one, the material for it he has been gathering for a number of years, and it required not a little skill and patience, with great discrimination to select, arrange and classify it together with literary taste and the pen of a ready writer to bring it into a form which should commend it to the notice of the general public. This our brother has succeeded in doing, and has placed upon record facts which will not fail to give stimulus and force to the cause in coming ages. Dr. Saunders' work will live, and prove a blessing to all who read it, and learn of the wonderful way in which God wrought by the revered men whom we now know as the "Baptist Fathers." An intelligent educated man who had read the work remarked "The book has proved a stimulant to me. It should be in every Baptist home."

Yours in Christ,

STEPHEN MARCH.

Jan. 1, 1903.

* * The Story Page. * *

Uncle Isaac's Visit.

BY SYDNEY DAYRE

"Uncle Isaac is coming to spend a day with us the beginning of the week," said mother to the boys.

"Is he pleasant?" asked Ikey.

"Does he like boys?" asked the youngest boy.

"He is very good and kind. But there is one thing I wish you to bear in mind. He is quite deaf, and, like many deaf people, is sensitive about it. Of course, we want to be kind and polite to one who is so unfortunate as to have such an infirmity."

"Of course," agreed the boys.

"It is kind to speak loudly to deaf people, and to try to do it in a way which will lead them not to suspect that we are making an effort to do so."

"Yes, mother."

"I think I shall go and do my errands in town today," said mother, "so that I need not go when your uncle is here."

This was at the early breakfast time. Half an hour later mother took the train for the city. Half an hour later a hack drove up to the gate.

"Who's come?" The four boys gathered to see. A pleasant-faced gentleman stepped out of it, and approached them with a smile.

"I am your Uncle Isaac. I think you were not expecting me."

"Oh," shouted Jack, at once spurring himself up to his duties as the oldest boy in mother's absence. "Mother's away; but she'll come back to-night, and it's no matter your being ahead of time, and we're very glad to see you."

"Very," screamed Ikey.

"My dear boys," do you always talk so loudly?"

"Oh, this is nothing," said Jack, cheerfully, but rather at a loss what to say. "We always—I mean—most boys like to talk pretty loudly, you know."

"What is your name?" asked Uncle Isaac of Jack.

"It's Jack, and this is Ikey, and this is Ted,—Ted stutters, but he means well all the same,—and this is little Archie."

Uncle Isaac took a hand of each in a very warm clasp.

"I like him," said Ted, in a low voice.

"Would you like the morning paper, Uncle Isaac?" shrieked Jack, leaning toward him.

"My dear boy," said his uncle, drawing back a little, "do you think I'm deaf?"

"Course not, uncle," said Jack. "I mean—boys, what'd you mean by making so much noise? I'll bring the paper, sir."

"Makes it kind of hard when you're afraid you're not loud enough and then you get too loud," remarked Ikey, in his natural voice.

As the morning advanced, Uncle Isaac developed delightful powers as a story teller. At the swing and at the croquet ground he was so entirely all that could be desired that the boys sometimes forgot that he was deaf, an unusually ear-splitting shout always suddenly following the awakened remembrance.

Before lunch-time Jack took care to inform the girl who waited on the table as to Uncle Isaac's infirmity. He glared savagely at her when, in speaking to the others, she lapsed into her usual tone.

"Would I have to be screamin' to all of ye's?" she asked.

"Sh!" said Jack, sternly. "Would you be throwing it up to a poor man that he's deaf?"

Uncle Isaac spent the greater part of the afternoon in his room, but toward evening joined the boys. Mother came home on a train an hour earlier than she had been expected, and appeared suddenly on the porch, where they were uniting in an effort to give their uncle a description of the last baseball game in which Jack and Ikey had participated.

"Bless my heart, boys!" exclaimed mother, as she came around the corner of the house. "I could hear you half way to the station. Are all the boys in the neighborhood here? And what are you playing—Oh, my dear Isaac," catching sight of him, "have you come, and without letting me know—and I away—"

"He's been here all day, mother," shrieked Ikey.

"And he says we've been so entertaining he hasn't missed you much," chimed in Jack, in the same key, the other boys adding their voices to the din.

"Boys, boys, let us have less noise," said mother, raising a hand in caution, then going on with welcomes and inquiries in her natural tone.

"Mother," said Jack, lowering his a little, "do you forget that Uncle Isaac can't hear unless you speak louder?"

"Why, what do you mean, Jack? Oh!"—a sudden expression of enlightenment spreading over her face. "Why my dear boys, this is not the Uncle Isaac who is deaf, whom I expected next week. He is your father's sister's husband; and this is my brother, whom I thought away out in California—your own nearest, dearest uncle. And you have thought all day that he was deaf?"

As she spoke, and as Uncle Isaac laughed heartily, a look of dismay grew on mother's face. Jack and the others were gazing at each other with looks of perturbed inquiry, which seemed to mean, "Have we said anything we wish we hadn't?"

"Boys," said mother, "you don't mean to tell me—now, surely, you haven't—said anything before Uncle Isaac, believing him to be deaf, that you would not have said otherwise?"

"I can easily answer for them there, Agnes," said their uncle, laying a kindly hand on one and another of the dropping heads. "You need never be afraid of anything but what is the very crown of honorable propriety in these boys of yours. They have been with me the most of the day, believing I could not hear their natural speaking voices; and not one word has been said which was not dictated by the truest spirit of Christian gentlemen."

"Did you hear—did you hear him pile up the big fine talk in telling mother about us?" said Jack to Ikey, when the boys were by themselves.

"And did you see mother's face shine when she kissed us?"

"I tell you what, boys," said Jack, solemnly, "it's always best to be all the nice things that he said,—open and honest and above board, and all that."

"Cause if you are sly and tricky, you're likely to get caught at it, as we should have been to-day."

"No, not for that," said Jack, "but because it's so good to be honest and true all the way through, not just to seem so before folks."—The Christian Register.

* * * * *

Pastor Dean's Plan.

"Nell,"

"Yes, John."

There was a heavy silence. The Rev. John twirled a paper-knife. Mrs. John sewed placidly.

"It seems that because we are sent here the church is to lose its wealthiest member, the one who has given most toward the support of the society."

"How so?" said Mrs. John, as she turned a hem and set the first tiny stitches.

"Peter Harmon wanted Dr. Lucas to be sent here. He hasn't said in so many words that he will not do anything while I stay, but he has implied as much. I wish he would try to endure for the year. I wish I didn't know he disliked me. I believe it would be easier. I wouldn't have come."

"Yes, you would. You know you would go anywhere you were sent. You remember, down in Callus, how the Pence family talked, and yet, when you went away, they were your best friends. God will attend to Bro. Harmon here if we do our duty. He is dignified in appearance, don't you think so?"

The day went swiftly by. Sunday came and went. Brother Harmon went to the other church, and there were several informed the new minister that he guessed he had lost them a good man. There are always plenty of people to help a minister be unhappy in a strange place. Wherever Pastor Dean and his wife had been stationed they had done a deal of work among the shut-ins of the neighborhood, and now they were preparing to do the same here. A meeting was called after the prayer service, and a list of those who could not get out to church was secured.

"Now, any one who has the name of such a person, I wish would speak," said Mr. Dean.

"Wal, the's old lady Manson. She's lame and all doubled over. I reckon she ain't been into this place for one ten year. She lives on the West Fay Road, second house. Ye can't miss it. She's er good Christian, and I reckon she'd be precious glad ter hev'er minister ter preach to her right ter hum."

"The's Peel Armstrong. He's bedrid; ain't been off'n his bed, I don't know how long. Miss Armstrong she never goes to church coz o' him. I s'pose ye'd call the Armstrongs shut-ins."

"Mr. Davis, the old man, never comes to church; but he might come if he wanted to."

"Mr. Harmon might come, if he wanted to; but I reckon he won't," and there was a smothered laugh at the last remark, while some looked sideways at the pastor to see if he understood. There was only the quietest gravity on Pastor Dean's still face. No other names were presented, and the meeting adjourned. One man tried to explain that the presenting of the last name was a joke, but Mr. Dean was so unconscious of any pleasantry that the name of Harmon was allowed to remain on the list of shut-ins.

"Mr. Harmon?"

"Yes; will you be seated?"

"I am Mr. Dean, the new minister at the Methodist church. I have been accustomed to spend Sunday afternoon with the shut-ins of my people, and I am just beginning that work here. I have four names on my list. Mrs. Dean has gone to see Mrs. Mason, an old lady on the West Fay Road; one of

the young men of the league offered to take her in his carriage. My plan is to have all the people get a taste on the Sunday service, whether they are able to go to the church or not. Do you sing, Brother Harmon?"

Brother Harmon looked flustered.

"Let us try 'All hail the power;' and the pastor's voice swelled out full and clear, till Brother Harmon caught the spirit and joined in with a deep bass that mated well the clear tenor.

"The text this morning was, 'Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.' A brief sketch of the sermon, three points and a quiet summary, and then a prayer followed.

Next Sunday is the regular missionary sermon, and I hope you can come. Now, I have to see Mr. Davis. I hope he will get out before many weeks, but so long as he is shut-in, I must go and see him."

"Ho, ho, ho! and you call old Davis a shut-in? Why, he's no more shut-in than I am," forgetting that the minister did consider him shut-in. "That is funny. I must laugh."

"He was not at church this morning."

"Ho, ho! hasn't been to church this year, I guess; but he might come, nothing to hinder him."

"The people did not come to Christ, he went to them; and one of his direct commands was to go out into all the world. If my people will not come to hear the Gospel, I must take it to them. God's children need the Bread of Life. How can they live in peace and purity without it? O yes, I must go to him. Good-bye, and God bless you."

Very nearly the same programme was carried out at Mr. Davis' house, the man being so astonished at having a call of the kind that he treated the visitor with marked deference, and not a word concerning the uselessness of the work was allowed to escape, and he half promised to come and hear the missionary sermon.

Others were called upon and given a digest of the morning discourse and a word of prayer.

Brother Harmon's face, as he turned back after saying good-day to Mr. Dean, was a study. He was half muttering to himself as he entered his library.

"Got me on his list of shut-ins, has he? H m-m! put me down with Peel Armstrong, has he? Can't get out to church, can't I? Old lady Manson—lame, rheumatic. See here, old lady Harmon, ha, ha, ha! shut-in—wonder what—well, I guess you'd better go to church just as you always have. Must have been a pretty good sermon. Anyway, I liked the little I had this afternoon. I might give him a few dollars extra; perhaps he could use it in his shut-in work; yes, I will. I'm glad he likes the old hymns."

You will not care about the detail of the work, but the result of it all, I am sure, you will be interested in. Each Sunday, Mr. Dean made his rounds of the village, until at last those who could go in the morning were ashamed to stay at home and make the pastor do extra work on their account. Brother Harmon liked the new man so well that it seemed as if he was in danger of forgetting the former minister. Mr. Davis declared he preferred to hear the sermon first-hand, and not just a tiny sketch of it, and the music was much better when given by the whole congregation than when sung by two or three. If he'd got to have Gospel, he'd go to church and get it. Members of the league agreed to sit with Peel Armstrong, so his mother could go every Sunday. There are few shut-ins now, and everyone who can come or be brought to the church is provided for.—N. A. M. Roe, in Western Christian Advocate.

* * * * *

Heart Beauty.

"It is a pity that Margaret is so—well, is so horrid homely."

"Margaret homely! You would never say that if you knew her better."

Mrs. Carter looked up in surprise.

"Certainly no one would call those irregular features anything but ugly! Poor girl, she must feel it when she is with her sisters, for their beauty is such a contrast."

You never think of her features when you are about her. She is so ready to do a favor, and is so kind and gentle in her ways. She has always a kind word for everybody."

I heard a slight rustle behind me and glanced around just in time to see Margaret disappear down the steps, she must have been reading in her favorite nook among the honeysuckles at the end of the piazza. That night she came into my room as usual for a little chat before retiring, but she was unusually quiet as she sat on the stool at my feet and gazed at the fire in the grate, for the night was cool.

"I don't know what you will think of me," she said at last, and there was a tremor in her voice, "but I could not help overhearing what you said about me this afternoon, and I want to thank you for it. You see, I am so 'horrid homely,' as Mrs.

Carter said, and I have always felt it, especially when people will compare me with Edith and Laura, and speak of their beauty. Don't think that I am envious; I am proud of them that they are so pretty, but I can't help being sensitive about my ugliness. I used to get angry and fret because my hair wouldn't curl, and because my mouth was so large and my nose such an ugly shape; until I guess I was getting as ugly inside as I was out," she smiled sadly. "One day an old woman came to the house selling laces, and when she went out of the gate she fell. I ran down and helped her up and straightened the things in her basket for her. She laid her hand on my shoulder and said:

"God bless you, young leedy, youse not got the beauty that's skin deep. No, youse not got the skin beauty; youse got the heart beauty; that's inside. Youse got a kind word for an old woman. God bless you, child."

"Well, that 'heart beauty' was a new idea to me, and I thought over it a great deal; and I made up my mind that I would try to have that if I could not have the 'skin beauty,' and if I was kind to everybody they wouldn't think of my ugly face. What you said this afternoon—well, it made me feel that I was gaining a little at least. It was the first time I ever heard any one say that I was anything but horrid ugly." She laughed, but there were tears in the gray eyes that looked into mine.

"Heart beauty. I shall try to have it if I can," she said, half aloud, then gazed fixedly again at the fire.—May Everett Glover, in the New York Observer.

An Ever Present Truth.

A gentleman relates how he once crossed the Atlantic in the midst of a violent storm. The most of the passengers were kept below—in fact, all of them, except the writer and one other man. They wished to see the sea in its fury, and so were lashed to the rail under the bridge upon which the brave captain stood watching with equal care the ship and the storm. As the vessel plunged down into the depths, sinking, as it seemed, into an endless abyss of whirling water, and rose again on the crest of a mountainous wave, between the gaps the gentleman shouted to the captain above, "Are you there?" And he says that words cannot tell what a sense of security filled his heart as he heard, above the roar of the storm and the beating of the waters, the captain's voice, calm, steady, and cheerful, "I am here." So our divine Lord is ever near us in the storm as well as in the sunshine. We have but to speak to Him, and He will answer.

Auntie's Babies.

There are three of them; bless the darlings
There's Laurence and Edith May,
And the dear little baby—Walter,
Just six months old today,
And I think, as I rock the wee one
To sleep in his tiny nest,
And kiss the smiles and dimples,
"It is you I love the best."
But Edith, with eyes so solemn,
Climbs up on my knee to say,
"May I hold 'oor fwtotch?" and listens
As it measures our lives away.
I stroke the brown locks sunny,
The sweet young brow careased,
And I think, "Your auntie loves you
Dear little niece the best."
But little arms clasp softly
My neck in a close embrace,
And a boyish cheek all rosy
Is pressed against my face.
"I a auntie's 'ittle sweetheart;
An' I love oo lots, I do;
Whole hun'erd bushels, auntie,
Is 'at enough for oo?"
Then I kiss my ardent lover,
And fold him to my breast,
And I think, "Of all the babies,
I surely love you the best."
But at night, as the tiny toddlers
Reluctant go to rest,
I know, as I tuck them under,
That I love them all the best.

—Emma F. Swingle

Common Things.

Give me, dear Lord, thy magic common things,
Which all can see, which all may share,
Sunlight and dew-drops, grass and stars and sea,
Nothing unique or new, and nothing rare.
Just daisies, knapweed, wind among the thorns;
Some clouds to cross the blue old sky above;
Rain, winter fires, a useful hand, a heart,
The common glory of a woman's love.
Then when my feet no longer tread old paths
(Keep them from fouling sweet things anywhere),
Write one old epitaph in grace-lit words:
"Such things look fairer that he sojourned here."
—Spectator.

Never thankful. There is this difference between a thankful and an unthankful man: The one is always pleased in the good he has done, and the other only in what he has received, but there are some men who are never thankful.—A. Monod.

The Young People

EDITOR W. L. ARCHIBALD.

All communications for this department should be sent to Rev. W. L. Archibald, Lawrence town, N. S., and must be in his hands at least one week before the date of publication.

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday.—How Jesus made his first disciples. John 1: 35-51.
Tuesday.—How Jesus sought to win Nicodemus. John 3: 1-16.
Wednesday.—How Jesus won a sinful woman. John 4: 5-16.
Thursday.—How the sinful woman became a soul-winner. John 4: 27-42.
Friday.—How Jesus gave a blind man both physical and spiritual sight. John 9: 1-41.
Saturday.—How Philip brought the eunuch to Christ. Acts 8: 26-39.
Sunday.—The soul-winner's reward. Daniel 12: 1-3; John 4: 31-38.

Prayer Meeting Topic, Jan. 11.

Bringing others to Christ. John 1: 40-45; 4: 6-10. Mark 5: 19-20.

The three passages of our lesson give us the account of the first fruit of Jesus' mission among the Galileans, the Samaritans, and the Gerasenes. Among all the first impulse of those who have received the gift of living water from Jesus is to bring others to Christ.

Notice then,

I. The first impulse of the regenerate person is to have others share his religion. Andrew goes at once to tell his brother Simon that he has found the Messiah. This was a manly act and by so doing he won for the kingdom one far more influential than himself in its promotion. Philip seeks his friend Nathanael. The Samaritan woman no sooner believes on Jesus than she is off to the city to tell her neighbors of the Christ. The demonized man, from the tomb, being relieved of his demons by Jesus, at once publishes abroad the great things wrought for him. All these were acting out, naturally, the first impulse of the soul new-born into the kingdom. There is nothing selfish about the religion of Jesus. Its first thought is for the other man. It is the truest altruism. You will be successful in bringing others to Jesus only as your life shows the unselfishness of Jesus. It was never intended that you keep your religion shut up in a glass case to see how beautiful it looks. It is not for you to occasionally examine its adjustments to see how the thing works. Your religion works only as you use it in the service of your fellows. The believer's first business is to give Christ to those who have him not. Thus and thus alone can bring others to Christ.

II. To bring others to Christ we must find the point of contact with their lives. This thought finds its illustration in the case of Jesus and the woman of Samaria. Jews and Samaritans had no dealings. But Jesus was after that woman's soul that her life might be one of usefulness. The point of contact must be found. It is before them both. Jacob's well was there. That well had a history in which both were interested. Jacob was their common ancestor. Their fathers had used water from that well. It is the place where their interests unite and so it becomes at once the point of contact by which Jesus can reach a life which by all its circumstances is hostile to him. So, too, there is a Jacob's well for you and everyone whom you would win for Christ. There is a point of contact for you and the first person whom you may meet upon the street. There is a common interest for you and the one whom circumstances may have removed far from your walk in life. If you are the brother of our Lord you will find that point of contact and through it you will bring the life of Christ to bear upon the lives of those with whom you have to do. Thus under the blessing of heaven may you bring others to Jesus.

SUGGESTED SONGS:

"Work for the night is coming," "One more day's work for Jesus," "Rescue the perishing," "Save one," "I have a Saviour," "Come to Jesus," "O prodigal child, come home."
Chester, N. S.

RUPERT OSGOOD MORSE.

Dangerous Ground.

BY ALEXANDER BLACKBURN, D. D.

A college boy on vacation at the end of his freshman year had walked home with a bright girl of seventeen and he had made the maiden very unhappy by picking flaws in her religion, for she was a warm-hearted Baptist girl and not ashamed of it. He was at the veal age when most boys think they are infidels. Of course he could ask questions which she could not answer. Usually their parting was in some rollicking joke or fun, but that night she was serious. Instead of some frivolous good-night she laid her hand on his shoulder and

said in sweet simplicity: "A—, you are on dangerous ground."

He went to his home on the farm two miles away, but those words rang in his ears. His parents were earnest Christians. The "danger" rose before him. The summer passed and back to college he went, having parted with his little friend as he did with many others, but the sentence went with him. It came up in the classroom. He could not always sleep. At last he surprised a Christian schoolmate by making known his desire for salvation. He gave his life to the Saviour after weeks of thought and prayer, and the girl, who was faithful to her duty, rejoiced as only the soul-winner can.

The girl became one of the most successful workers I ever knew and she has many stars in her crown. The college boy afterward felt it his duty to preach the gospel and for many years has proclaimed the truth. "A word in season, how good it is." That little word of faithful warning was only a sentence, yet out of their came not only the salvation of a soul, but a life of service to the Master.

"This world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it;
But whether good, or whether bad,
Depends on how you take it."

Plenty of Time.

BY ROBERT LAMKIN.

Plenty of time? Can that be true?
The fields are white, the laborers few;
The day grows old, the sun is low,
Plenty of time? I don't think so.
Plenty of time? How can that be
When time is passing? Eternity
Must be prepared for; we don't know
Just when we'll be called to go.
Plenty of time? The daylight wanes,
The darkness gathers over the plains;
And we'll go home with shaves, a few!
Plenty of time? It is not true.

The Old Blind Horse.

The Rev. C. H. Yatman, the eminent evangelist, was giving a parable the other day, which was so helpful to the writer that he has attempted to repeat it in his own language. It is one of those rare "bits" which oil the wheels of life, and put brightness into many a dull sky. If it shall do the reader as much good as it did the writer the compensation will be large:

There was an old blind horse, slow-going and easy, who was taken from his stall every day to a certain place to work; he never knew what he was doing; hitched to a windlass, he simply walked round and round and round. When the day was done, he was taken back to his simple meal, rested through the night, and the next day he was taken out and went round and round and round. When the night came on, he was again taken to his stall, fed, rested, and again he went round and round and round. So it went on, day in, day out, for many a day, and quite a few months. He did not see that across the large yard there lay a long rope on the ground, and every time he went round, this rope was drawn, and a huge stone was lifted to its place in a great cathedral. One day his eyes were opened. He looked round about him, saw nothing but his simple stall, and the man who had taken him out so often; he knew him by his voice. He took the old horse and led him out so that he might see some things. He took him down to where there was a great cathedral new and finished. "Do you know," said the driver, "who built this house of worship?" "No," said the old horse, who looked up admiringly. "You did it," said the driver. "How could that be?" said the astonished old horse. "Why, this was what you were doing as every day you were going round and round and round and round. Guess you were often tired, and wondered what it was all about, but this is the temple you've built!" It is difficult to tell how the old horse felt, for what man is there who can tell a horse's feelings! There are folks many who live much like that old blind horse lived. It is a daily round of work; this in the morning, that at noon, and that at night! What does it all amount to? Perhaps they do not see the rising walls of the temple they are building, it is nothing but round and round and round and round. But the day is coming when they shall have real vision; the Master will say to them, "Here are some temples you builded in your lifetime; they are beautiful, and I shall reward you well." But there may be astonishment on the faces of the tired pilgrims, just home from the earth-struggle. No, they never did any temple-building; it was obscure living for them—simply round and round and round and round. But the temple was rearing just the same; and when the Master said, "Inasmuch," the whole meaning of life shone out, and the grind of life was nothing other than the glory of life. What sort of building is going up in your life; for

"We are building every day,
Building for eternity."

—Baptist Union

Foreign Mission Board

W. B. M. U.

"We are laborers together with God."

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

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JANUARY.

For Vizianagram, that the Holy Spirit may come in great power upon the missionaries, their helpers and the school, that the undecided women may acknowledge Christ as the only way of salvation.

Our Duty to Foreign Missions.

It is strange that the church should have remained so long oblivious to Christ's command to preach the gospel to every creature. The progress which has been made in the last century indicates what might now have been the condition of the world had a similarly organized movement been made a few centuries earlier. No benefit, however, is derived from lamenting the sins of omission of our forefathers. The duty now lies plain before us, and the question is, "Are we doing that duty as we should?" If we will be honest to ourselves and to God, we must acknowledge that the cause of Christ is not being pushed forward with the zeal which he as our Master has a right to expect from his followers. It is a grievous thing to acknowledge, as we must, that the progress of the gospel is being retarded by lack of funds. There is no need for us to say now as Christ once said, "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few." The harvest yet is great but the laborers are no longer few. How many earnest men and women willing to leave home, friends and country for love of Christ have been sorrowfully turned away by the societies, simply because the little money needed to send and support them is lacking. How quickly this difficulty might be removed if every Christian realized that the alternative presented to him is that of "Go, or send!"

Does the thought never come to us that we may be held responsible to God for the souls that are lost through our selfishness and love of ease? We certainly cannot believe that the All-wise and loving Father can hold the heathen themselves responsible for their ignorance of that for which they are forever groping in their blind, helpless way, and which they can never find without our assistance. We all believe that in the great judgment day every sin must be answered for, and who among us will dare to say that the merciful Father will condemn those who have sinned through ignorance? And for that ignorance are not we who profess to follow Christ responsible in that we disobey entirely or obey only in part the commands he has given us?

Some may say they do not believe in sending our assistance to foreign fields when there is so much needed at home. It is very true that much missionary work is needed in this country, but how many people are there who have not access to churches, or do not have religious instruction given them if required? Then, too, the question comes, "How much good is all our labor to do among the slums and dark places of our land if we as a Christian nation sanction through our government the sale of those things which cannot fail to corrupt and degrade everybody who comes in contact with them?" We may labor in the slums, we may send money, clothes, books, teachers, everything to the ignorant and degraded of our country, but all our labor will count for very little as long as the Christian churches and Christian people sanction in any way the sale of rum. If we are true Christians we cannot believe that the need of work at home is any excuse for not bending all our energies to the work in foreign fields. The command reads, "to every creature," and we are not true to our Master if we are not helping in every way to send the gospel to every part of the world. Do those of us who believe only in home missions ever think that without foreign missions we might now have been but little better than were the Gauls, Huns, and Franks of Christ's time?

You may argue that Rome and Greece became great without the aid of Christianity, and we might also. Very true, but how long did Rome and Greece remain great, and what was their greatness compared to ours? Read ancient history and you will find that Rome's greatness was founded on her military prowess, and when through numerous conquests she became mistress of the world she gave herself up to sin and lust, instead of attempting to spread her civilization and arts among the conquered heathen. And what was the result of this? She fell, through the very strength of those heathen borders, and to-day we have only the ruins of her wonderful architecture and a few works of literature to remind us of that wonderful Roman Empire.

Civilization is attained by a nation only by contact, and it is only by sending the best and highest things of our lives into foreign countries that we may hope to be

able to obey our Master's command. What think you, would have become of us had the disciples argued as we sometimes do about missions? Was there not enough work for them to do among their own people, and yet did they confine their teachings to the Jews only? Had they done this would not we have remained in darkness and ignorance? But when they found that the Jews would not receive their words they spread themselves among the nations, "preaching and teaching first the Jews and afterwards the Gentiles," as Christ had commanded.

As the apostles raised our ancestors from the depths of degradation and misery into the light and peace of the gospel, so ought we in turn to go to famishing souls and give to them the bread of life. Let us no longer attempt to hide our selfishness and inactivity under cover of zeal for home missions, but let every Christian realize that there is work for him to do, and that every hour there are unenlightened souls leaving this earth—souls which Christ wants in the fold, and which might have been there had each of us in times past obeyed his commands. Let us no longer hesitate, but let us move steadily and unitedly forward, under command of our great Leader, confident that, though the struggle may be hard, victory will come to us in his name.

Monies Received by the W. B. M. U. Treasurer.

FROM DEC. 8TH TO 29TH

Milton, F. M., \$7.86; H. M., \$3.44; Tiddings, 25¢; Doaktown, leaflets, 30¢; Bass River, F. M., \$6; H. M., \$1.50; Proceeds of thankoffering meeting, F. M., \$17; Reports, 25¢; Bear River, F. M., \$8.63; H. M., \$1.75; Cheverie, F. M., \$1.25; Eldon, F. M., \$4.50; H. M., \$4.50; St. Martins, toward Mr. Glendennings salary, \$15; Amherst, to constitute Mrs. John Wood a Life Member, F. M., \$15; H. M., \$10; Morristown, leaflets, 25¢; Bedeque F. M., \$5.75; H. M., \$2.25; Sydney, Bethany church, F. M., \$20; H. M., \$12; Granville Centre, F. M., \$5.36; H. M., \$6.39; Tiddings, 25¢; Apple River, F. M., \$7; Campbellton, F. M., \$10; Westport, proceeds of Thankoffering, F. M., \$15; H. M., \$15; Windsor, reports, 55¢; Long Creek, Mrs. D. F. Fisher, F. M., \$1; Alex. Indra, F. M., \$4.94; H. M., \$2.88; Varmouth, Mrs. M. A. Skinner, F. M., \$3; Sackville Tiddings, 25¢; East Ragged Islands, F. M., \$3.50; H. M., \$3.50; Point de Bute, F. M., \$7; Antigonish, F. M., \$10; Reports, 25¢; Sydney, Pitt St., H. M., \$5; Long Creek, F. M., \$4; Winnipeg, Tiddings, 25¢; Bequest of the late Mrs. Jephtha Harrison Macdon, N. S., F. M., \$25, and to constitute her daughter May a Life Member, F. M., \$25; Springfield, P. E. I., H. M., \$5; Greenville, F. M., \$4.50; H. M., \$4.40; Athol, Christmas offering, F. M., \$2.50.

MARY SMITH, Treas. W. B. M. U.
Amherst, P. O. B., 513.

Foreign Mission Board.

NOTES BY THE SECRETARY.

From a letter just at hand from the outgoing missionaries it is learned that the party arrived at Bombay, November 28th, just 21 days from London. They were all well and most enthusiastically welcomed at Vizianagram, which city was reached on 1st December, and where they will make their home, at least until after the conference which was to be held some time during the holidays.

CHICAGO HOSPITAL.

A lady physician from the home land seems to be an urgent necessity. Miss D'Silva who has had charge for the last two years has resigned her position for personal reasons. There was a hope some time ago that one of our own sisters was in training for this important branch of the work which has been so hopefully inaugurated. In this there has been disappointment. We need a lady physician very much. The Lord has one in waiting for us somewhere, as it is his work we desire to look to him for guidance and help. Miss D'Silva has treated 2,900 women and children during the past year, and has performed 78 surgical operations. In a very few years with the blessing of God the Hospital would be self-sustaining, and it is calculated to be of untold benefit to a class of people that has been long neglected. Pray for this work.

Baptisms are reported from time to time, they come by ones and twos but they are coming. It is slow work but the signs of progress are abundant and the hearts of the missionaries are filled with cheerful hope. We are grateful for this. Growth for the past year has been constant and additions have been made to all the churches. Sometimes it looks as if there would be a great break in the ranks of the heathen, the indications seem to be so favorable, but the blessing tarries, and the cloud passes. The outlook is very favorable. With an increasing staff of workers and a deepened interest in this department in the home land we may expect great things. May the Lord hasten the work in his own way and bring multitudes to the feet of the Saviour-King.

The Board desires to express the appreciation of the continued interest taken by so many of the churches and

pastors and the friends generally in this the greatest work of the people of God today. The offerings that are made to aid for this department of our work as a denomination, express in the most expressive way this interest. It is a sign of health, may it long continue. The work is enlarging on every hand. What was needed five years ago does not begin to meet the needs of today. Investment made for the Lord Jesus Christ in India will most surely reap its 30 and 60 and even 100 fold. The 20th century fund has been most helpful, but it must not be allowed to take the place of the regular offerings of the churches. Will our brethren kindly bear in mind that for 1903 the Board will need at least \$5000 every three months to meet recurring obligations. Let us see that the treasury is kept full to overflowing, and let us make 1903 the banner year in all our history.

The Paper.

DEAR EDITOR:—In response to your suggestion contained in your remarks under the heading of "Our Subscribers" in your last issue, I wish to state that my late father, Rev. Elias Keirstead was a subscriber to the *Christian Visitor* from its first issue until his decease, Oct. 16th, 1897, and it has continued to visit the old homestead until the present time, a total of 53 years. The surviving children, four sons and one daughter are all subscribers to the *Messenger and Visitor*, illustrating the words of the poet, "We are the same as our fathers have been." While always a welcome visitor, it is more so since its amalgamation with the *Messenger*, 18 years since. Among the four weeklies coming to our home, of which two are religious and two secular, all good, the *Messenger and Visitor* easily takes first place. Having been one of its close readers for 53 years, and becoming familiar with its pages and with its several editors, who performed their work so ably and well, and been favored by the best thought of its many contributors during so long a period, gives it so large a place in our affections that the thought of being deprived of its weekly visit could not be entertained. J. I. K.

A valued Dartmouth subscriber in sending her annual subscription says,—"THE MESSENGER AND VISITOR is always looked for by us as a weekly treat, but lately it has been particularly helpful and interesting. I sincerely wish it may find its way into every Baptist home. I cannot see how they do without its instructive pages."

Expressions similar to the above, of which we receive many, show that the *Messenger and Visitor* is helpful and appreciated and they stimulate efforts to make it increasingly so. To attain this, it is hoped to secure during the current year an increase in the number of contributors amongst those prominent in the denomination, and we urge all interested in the development of Christian character and the success of the means used for its attainment and the salvation of mankind, to aid us in our work. There are still many homes, some of these we regret to say those of officers in our churches, where the paper is not taken. The paper will continue to spare no effort to aid the pastor in the study, the teacher with the class and the parent in the home in awakening and increasing an interest in spiritual life and in the salvation of the unsaved. To our readers we must look for aid in extending our circulation. We need and should have the addition of at least one thousand names to our subscription list. Such an addition would permit expenditure which would add to the interest and helpfulness of our pages.

The same moment which brings the consciousness of sin ought to bring also the confession of it and the consciousness of forgiveness.—Smith.

Rheumatism

No other disease makes one feel so old.

It stiffens the joints, produces lameness, and makes every motion painful.

It is sometimes so bad as wholly to disable, and it should never be neglected.

M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont., had it after a severe attack of the grip; Mrs. Hattie Turner, Bolivar, Mo., had it so severely she could not lift anything and could scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it, was cold even in July, and could not dress himself.

According to testimonials voluntarily given, these sufferers were permanently relieved, as others have been, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which corrects the acidity of the blood, on which rheumatism depends, and builds up the whole system.

The Messenger and Visitor

Is the accredited organ of the Baptist denomination of the Maritime Provinces, and will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for \$1.50 per annum, payable in advance.

REMITTANCES should be made by Post Office or Express Money Order. The date on address label shows the time to which subscription is paid. Change of date is a receipt for remittance, and should be made within two weeks. If a mistake occurs please inform us at once.

DISCONTINUANCES will be made when written notice is received at the office and all arrearages (if any) are paid. Otherwise all subscribers are regarded as permanent.

FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS send both old and new address, and expect change within two weeks.

Hants County Convention.

Hants County Baptist Convention met with the Falmouth Baptist church Dec. 8th and 9th. Although the weather was intensely cold all the sessions were fairly well attended.

Monday morning devotional service led by Bro. White was a precious season. In the afternoon Bro. H. N. Perry superintendent of Windsor Sunday School led by the devotional service. Special feature was prayer for Sabbath School. This was followed by a model lesson taught by Pastor W. F. Parker of Windsor, Subject "The Boy Samuel." The lesson was ably taught and with touching and practical application. Interesting reports were received from the following Sabbath Schools: Windsor, Hantsport, Upper Falmouth, Lower Falmouth and the schools on Pastor M. C. Higgins' field, Kempt.

Monday evening session we listened to the following speakers: First, Pastor M. C. Higgins, giving us a report of the Inter-denominational Convention held at Wolfville last October. He gave us an interesting address with many apt and practical quotations from the different speakers. Next followed Prof. E. W. Sawyer, of Acadia, who gave a paper on "The Relation of Inter-denominational work to Denominational Loyalty." This paper was listened to with marked attention. It cleared away the mist and gave us a lucid understanding of the place the inter-denominational organization wished to hold in relation to the churches and emphasized the practical benefits of being connected with the work. Principal Shields, of Hantsport, followed with a practical talk on "Teachers and Teaching." It was very interesting and helpful. Music by the Falmouth choir added interest to the occasion.

Tuesday morning session was taken up with reports from churches and discussion on Home Missions, particularly our own county. Reports were received from Windsor, Hantsport, Falmouth, Lockhartville, Kempt, Walton and Noel. Ad'.

ALWAYS IN SIGHT

Crowded street. People passing by. Old and young. All eager about their own affairs and always somebody in plain sight who needs Scott's Emulsion.

Now it's that white-haired old man; weak digestion and cold body. He needs Scott's Emulsion to warm him, feed him, and strengthen his stomach.

See that pale girl? She has thin blood. Scott's Emulsion will bring new roses to her face.

There goes a young man with narrow chest. Consumption is his trouble. Scott's Emulsion soothes ragged lungs and increases flesh and strength.

And here's a poor, sickly little child. Scott's Emulsion makes children grow—makes children happy.

tions were reported from the Kempt and Falmouth churches. The following resolution was passed relating to Home Mission work. Whereas there are in Hants county, three groups of churches under the care of the Home Mission Board that are pastorless. Therefore resolved, that we express to the Home Mission Board our desire that as soon as possible these important fields be supplied with efficient pastors. And we pledge ourselves anew to the Home Mission Board to do what we can to assist them in this worthy end.

A resolution was also passed putting on record our appreciation of help received in our Quarterly meetings from Dr. Gates while pastor here at Windsor.

Tuesday afternoon session was under the auspices of the W. M. Aid Society of the County. Opened by a devotional service led by Sister Masters. Many earnest prayers ascended for God's blessing on our Foreign Mission work. Next followed a report from Sister John Nalder of her success in raising the \$100.00 pledge from Hants county toward sending out Bro. Glendenning to the foreign field. Reported as having raised \$130.00. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered her for her perseverance in the work. Encouraging reports were received from the following societies, Falmouth, Windsor, Hantsport, Summerville, also Falmouth Mission Band which is doing good work under the leadership of Mrs. Emma Thompson. Interesting Missionary addresses were given by Sisters Maryatt and Thompson. Pastor W. F. Parker gave "A day with the Home Mission Board" which was very interesting. Music furnished by the children's choir of Falmouth led by Mrs. Cornwall added to the interest of the occasion.

Tuesday evening session, Evangelical service. Sermon by Pastor W. F. Parker from Matt. 27. 32, "what shall I do with Jesus?" He gave a thrilling and practical discourse calling on sinners to decide for Christ. Several arose intimating their desire to accept Christ.

S. H. CORNWALL, Sec'y

Personal.

Rev. C. N. Barton of Debec Junction, Carleton County, dropped in to see us on Wednesday. He had just been paying a Christmas visit to his relatives at Grand Lake. Bro. B. hopes to be able to increase the circulation of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR on his field.

Rev. F. H. Beals, of Digby, was the preacher at Brussels Street church last Sunday, and is engaged to fill the appointments for next Sunday also. Mr. Beals' health, we are glad to learn, has improved considerably during the last few months, but he still lacks much of having regained his full strength.

Rev. W. M. Smallman has concluded his pastoral labors at Nictaux, and enters upon his work at New Glasgow with the beginning of the year. We understand that the relations between Pastor Smallman and the Nictaux church have been of the most cordial character and that universal regret is felt at his leaving, but he feels that the path of duty lies elsewhere.

We were pleased to have a call last week from Rev. J. H. MacDonald of Fredericton. Mr. MacDonald speaks very encouragingly of the work connected with his church. A course of studies on the subject of the Christian Life is of special interest. Both the older and younger members of the church participate in the study and the attendance at the meetings is very large.

Many will deeply regret to hear of the death of Deacon N. B. Cottle of the Brussels St. Church, St. John, which occurred on New Year's day. Deacon Cottle who had been for 50 years connected with the Baptist denomination and for 15 years deacon in the Brussels St. Church, was quite widely known in the Province. He was a man of strong religious feeling, had a strong and intelligent grasp of Christian doctrine and at times his exhortations were with power. During the last few years he had quite frequent attacks of illness, and of late had suffered much from asthma. To the family and friends we extend sincere Christian sympathy.

Correction.

Were it not for the printer's errors, a sentence in the latter part of my article would read thus—"Shall not disobedience to his last command result in but little blessing at home, if not in an entire lack of a disposition to work or expect a blessing at home." - DIMOCK ARCHIBALD.

Notices.

York and Sunbury Quarterly.

The Quarterly meeting of the York and Sunbury Baptist churches will convene (D. V.) with the first Kingsclear Baptist church, January the 16th, at 7 p. m. Will all the churches in the said counties kin d-

ly appoint delegates. Let us have a grand rally. There is business of importance to transact. I am yours in service, N. B. ROGERS, Sec'y -Treas.

The Baptist Quarterly of Cumberland Co. N. S., will meet with the Springhill church on Tuesday, January 20th. First session 3 o'clock. Churches not sending delegates are requested to send written reports. The sisters of the W. B. M. U. will meet Wednesday afternoon. All attending are requested to purchase ordinary first class tickets and ask for Standard Certificates.

J. G. A. BELYEA, Sec'y -Treas.

The County Conference of Kings Co., N. S., will meet, (D. V.) at New Minas, Monday, Jan. 12th, 1903. The morning service commencing at 10 will be devotional, led by L. D. Morse. The afternoon service will also commence with social and prayer service led by J. A. Huntley. The chief topics to be discussed will be, Personal Work for the Winning of Souls for Christ. Care of Converts and Christian Growth. Will the pastors see that delegates are sent from the churches. We are hoping for a good attendance of delegates and brethren.

M. P. FREEMAN, Sec'y.

The Queens County Quarterly Meeting will convene with the Upper Gagetown Baptist church commencing on Friday evening, January 9th, and continuing through the following Saturday and Lord's day. The President, J. D. Colwell, Secretary, and Rev. W. J. Gordon is a programme committee.

Dec. 18th, 1902. J. COOMBS, Sec'y.

We have received a note from the pastor of one of our churches in the eastern part of Nova Scotia intimating that his church has had a very unpleasant experience with a contractor, resident in the United States, whom the church has employed to build its house of worship. The lesson would seem to be that churches do well to inquire very carefully into the reputation of contractors who are not well known to them, before placing confidence in their honesty and their ability to fulfil their undertakings.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FUND \$50,000.

Will subscribers please send all money from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island to Rev. J. W. Manning, St. John, N. B.

All in Nova Scotia to Rev. H. R. Hatch, Wolfville, N. S.

"All communications intended for the Home Mission Board of N. S. and P. E. I. should be addressed, Pastor R. J. Grant Arcadia, Yarmouth, N. S."

Denominational Funds, Nova Scotia.

FROM NOV. 29TH TO DEC. 31ST.

Hantsport church, \$7.20; Hillgrove, \$5; Oak, \$7.25; Summerville branch, Kempt church, \$4.33; Temple, Yarmouth, \$13; Tatamagouche, \$2.35; Pitt street church, Sydney, \$30; Seal Harbor, \$5; Mrs I V Giffin, Lockeport, \$10; New Germany and Foster Settlement, \$12.02; Wilmot Mountain, \$3; Chester Basin, \$12; Liverpool, \$19.67; Brooklyn Sect, \$2.10; South Williamston, B Y P U, \$9; First Sable River, \$3.35; Lewis Head, \$3; Upper Wilmot, \$39.39; Bridgetown Sunday School, \$5.50, do, B Y P U, \$2; Prince St church, Truro, Glendenning Fund, \$26; Amherst, \$72.41; New Tusket, \$2; Hill Grove, \$34.16, do, Sunday School, \$3c.; Canard church, Glendenning Fund, \$55.69; Canard, W M A S, do, \$10; Canard, \$4; Pleasantville, \$9; Ansley Bishop, New Minas, \$5; Brookfield church, Colchester Co, \$12.75; Bear River church and Sunday School, \$21.87; Lower Aylesford, \$24.96; Rockland, \$1.50; Sand Point, \$1; Port Med'way, \$7; North church, Halifax, \$100; "Lower Onslow," \$32; Israel C Chute, Nictaux, \$5 Total, \$620.23. Before reported, \$1148.51. Total to date, \$1768.74.

A. COHOOON, Tress.

Wolfville, N. S., Jan. 1st.

EXPOSURE

to the cold and wet is the first step to Pneumonia. Take a dose of PERRY DAVIS'

Painkiller

and the danger can be averted. It has no equal as a preventive and cure for Colds, Sore Throat, Quinsy and Rheumatism. Always keep it handy.



Be a friend to Yourself!

Take proper care of yourself. Look after that most important possession—your health. A little neglect or carelessness and you open the door to serious illness.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

taken regularly will keep you in good health. It clears the head, gently regulates the bowels and strengthens the digestion. It drives away constipation. Do not take substitutes. Insist on "Abbey's." Sold by all druggists.



MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Have Restored Thousands of Canadian Women to Health and Strength.

There is no need for so many women to suffer pain and weakness, nervousness, sleeplessness, anemia, faint and dizzy spells and the numerous troubles which render the life of woman a round of sickness and suffering. Young girls budding into womanhood, who suffer with pains and headaches, and whose face is pale and the blood watery, will find Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills help them greatly during this period. Women at the change of life, who are nervous, subject to hot flushes, feeding of pins and needles, palpitation of the heart, etc., are tired over the trying time of their life by the use of this wonderful remedy.

It has a wonderful effect on a woman's system, makes pains and aches vanish, brings color to the pale cheek and sparkle to the eye. They build up the system, renew lost vitality, improve the appetite, make rich, red blood and dispel that weak, tired, listless, no-ambition feeling.

500. PER BOX, OR 3 FOR \$1.25 ALL DEALERS. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Holy Land and Mediterranean Cruise.

A SELECT PARTY OF CANADIANS WILL SAIL FROM NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 7, 1903, (under management F. C. Clark of N. Y., London and Paris) by the specially chartered "KAISERIN MARIA THERESIA" for a cruise of the MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, THE NILE AND HOLY LAND. Cost of 65 days TOUR, first-class throughout, \$400.00 and up, according to location of berth, including all necessary travelling expenses. Tickets good to return until December 31—\$10.00 secures berth at once. References required. CRUISE TO WEST INDIES, MARTINIQUE, St. VINCENT, ETO, JANUARY 14-FEBRUARY 4, 1903, \$175.00 and up. CRUISE TO NORWAY, SWEDEN AND RUSSIA, JULY 2-AUGUST 12, 1903, \$300.00 and up. Write for circulars. A. Y. O'BRYEN, TRURO, Nova Scotia

**AFTER SHAVING
POND'S EXTRACT**



COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, ENABLING THE MOST TENDER FACE TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS.

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" POND'S EXTRACT, which easily sores and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

**DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY
PINE
SYRUP.**

A Pleasant, Prompt and Perfect Cure for

**COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS,
SORE THROAT,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS,
CROUP,**

and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Obstinate Coughs yield to its grateful, soothing action, and in the racking, persistent cough often present in consumptive cases it gives prompt and sure relief.

Mrs. S. Boyd, Pittston, Ont., writes: "I had a severe cold in my throat and head and was greatly troubled with hoarseness. Two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup completely cured me."

Price 25 cents per bottle.

I. T. KIERSTEAD

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AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**COUNTRY
PRODUCE**

City Market, St. John, N. B.

Returns Promptly Made. fb 18

WANTED.

A lady to assist with house work and to help take care of two children aged 3 and 5 years, to come into the home as one of the family. Over thirty years of age preferred. Will applicant please state if fond of children and exactly what remuneration would be expected. A good comfortable home for the right person. Address—B. W. C., P. O. Box 27, St. John, N. B.

Joggins Coal

This FIRST CLASS COAL

can be purchased by the Cargo in ROUND RUN of MINE and SLACK sizes by communicating with P. W. McNAUGHTON, at 20 Orange St., St. John, or Joggins Mines, N. S. We guarantee the quality to be of the best for steam purposes.

CANADA COALS & Ry. Co., Ltd.
Joggins, N. S.

249

Applications were received by us during the month of November for

Maritime-Trained

young men and ladies for office work. We could not supply the demand.

REMEMBER we do not guarantee positions, but we recommend competent students to employers.

Winter term commences January 5, 1903.

Apply for information to
KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,
Chartered Accountants,
MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Halifax, N. S.

**COWAN'S
PERFECTION**

Cocoa.

It makes children healthy and strong.

The Home

AS TO BARE FEET.

There is nothing like having both feet on the ground. If a man should go bare-foot, the contact of his bare feet with the earth, and his head projecting into the atmosphere, would make a perfect electrical conductor through which the electricity of the air would pass through his body to the earth. While no apparent harm is done, yet being insulated from the electricity of the earth by wearing shoes, the electricity falls of its beneficial result. There can be no doubt that it would be better for everyone, especially nervous people, if their feet were on the ground instead of in shoes.—"Medical Talk."

The "Pilgrim" gives a short but concise and effective method of taking health exercise. A girl cannot begin too young, it says, to inflate her chest, drawing in long, full breaths of fresh ozone every morning, a warm, unbelted gown thrown over her nightdress, heels together, toes out, shoulders squared and head erect. Keep the mouth closed; inhale through the nose, filling the lungs thoroughly, allowing the breath to slowly go out from the mouth. This is a magnificent chest developer.

THE INVALID'S TRAY.

The preparation of the invalid's tray is a matter of great importance, and deserves the most careful consideration. Some one has said, "a multiplicity of dishes confuses the palate." However this may be true for the person in health, an attractive variation should mark and guard against a possible monotony for the convalescent. In cases of recovery from serious illness, it were wise to consult a physician as to what the patient may or may not eat. The arranging of the tray should never be left to an incompetent maid, but should be done by some interested member of the family, when the nurse is not on hand.

The most scrupulous attention should be given to the nicety and daintiness of the tray itself, as well as to the method of preparing suitable and appetizing dishes. A snow-white cover, free from suspicion of soil, is of paramount importance. Dainty china adds not only attraction for the eye, but appeals to the appetite.—Miss M. Frances Rankin, in New York Observer.

HOW TO GLAZE BREAD.

The glaze on Vienna rolls and bread is one of the reasons that this delicious breadstuff is so popular. A glaze on other breads has also been desired. According to the statements of an authority on bread-making, this glazed surface effect can only be produced by the admission of steam into the oven while baking. It is done in this way: Place an open pan of water in the oven, and let it heat long enough to give off sufficient steam to saturate the air in the oven. When the loaves are put in they should be quite cool, and, owing to the coolness, a momentary condensation of steam is effected over the whole surface of the loaf. The steam, coming in contact with the loaf, renders soluble the starch on the outside surface, and as the water dries off leaves a soluble starch, a part of which has been converted into dextrin. This also serves the purpose of keeping the interior of the loaf moist by preventing the rapid evaporation.—Kitchen Magazine.

KEEP YOUNG.

The middle-aged woman needs to keep a sharp lookout upon herself. There is danger of standing still mentally, of leaning at thirty or forty upon very brittle opinions and ideas formed at twenty years of age. Too many girls stop short in their education when they leave school. Life is one long course of education. It is never wise to adopt the notion that one can stop learning. Every day has its lessons. Men "stay young" longer than women. Perhaps it is because a man twenty-one years old knows that he knows nothing—in the world's opinion,

anyway. He is just preparing to run a race over a course untried by his feet, though trodden by millions of others. He steadies himself, looks about him, and reflects that if he is to keep in the race he must have his eyes wide open all the time, and learn how to run as he goes. The young woman usually considers that with her college diploma in hand strenuous mental application and effort come to an end. With the young man school and college are preparations only for the activities and achievements of maturity. The phenomenally brilliant undergraduate is seldom heard of again—man or woman. Too early development is not a favorable augury. The great school is the school of life, with a course of study covering three-score years and ten. It is those who are recognized forces during the last half of this schooling who are of account in the world.—Woman's Home Companion.

GLOW WORMS FOR LIGHT.

Here is a curious discovery in regard to glow worms which has been made by a Frenchman. He caught several of them and fed them for a few days, after which he let them loose in his garden. When night came he invited some of his friends and vastly surprised they were when they saw his garden illuminated in various colors. They could not account for it until he caught a few glow worms and showed them that from one came a red light, from another a blue light, from a third a yellow light, and so on. How he produced such a wonderful result no one knows, for, while he admits that the various lights are the direct result of the food which he supplied to the worms, he will not tell what he gave them to eat. He considers his discovery of great importance, and claims that it can be used to advantage in optical telegraphy and for fishing at night.

An Object Lesson

In a Restaurant.

A physician puts the query: "Have you never noticed in any large restaurant at lunch or dinner time the large number of hearty, vigorous old men at the tables; men whose ages run from 60 to 80 years; many of them bald and all perhaps gray, but none of them feeble or senile?"

Perhaps the spectacle is so common as to have escaped your observation or comment, but nevertheless it is an object lesson which means something.

If you will notice what these hearty old fellows are eating you will observe that they are not munching bran crackers nor gingerly picking their way through a menu card of new fangled health foods; on the contrary they seem to prefer a juicy roast of beef, a properly turned loin of mutton, and even the deadly broiled lobster is not altogether ignored.

The point of all this is that a vigorous old age depends upon good digestion and plenty of wholesome food and not upon dieting and an endeavor to live upon bran crackers.

There is a certain class of food cranks who seem to believe that meat, coffee and many other good things are rank poisons, but these cadaverous, sickly looking individuals are a walking condemnation of their own theories.

The matter in a nutshell is that if the stomach secretes the natural digestive juices in sufficient quantity any wholesome food will be promptly digested; if the stomach does not do so, and certain foods cause distress one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal will remove all difficulty because they supply just what every weak stomach lacks, pepsin, hydrochloric acid, diastase and nux.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do not act upon the bowels and, in fact, are not strictly a medicine as they act almost entirely upon the food eaten, digesting it thoroughly and thus gives a much needed rest and giving an appetite for the next meal.

Of people who travel nine out of ten use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, knowing them to be perfectly safe to use at any time, and also having found out by experience that they are a safeguard against indigestion in any form, and eating as they have to, at all hours and all kinds of food, the travelling public for years have pinned their faith to Stuart's Tablets.

All druggists sell them at 50 cents for full-sized packages and any druggist from Maine to California, if his opinion were asked, will say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the most popular and successful remedy for any stomach trouble.

**WEAVER'S
SYRUP**

is a reliable preparation for Purifying the Blood and thus cures permanently

**Boils
Erysipelas
Scrofula
Eczema**

which arise from its derangement.

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Piles Cured Without Cutting, Danger or Detention From Work, by a Simple Home Remedy.

Pyramid Pile Cure gives instant relief and never fails to cure every form of this most troublesome disease. For sale by all druggists at 50c. a package. Thousands have been quickly cured. Ask your druggist for a package of Pyramid Pile Cure, or write for our little book which tells all about the cause and cure of piles. Write your name and address plainly on a postal card, mail to the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., and you will receive this book by return mail.



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BURDOCK

Blood Bitters has the most natural action on the stomach, liver, bowels and blood of any medicine known, hence its effects are prompt and lasting. It cures, without fail, all such diseases as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Bad

BLOOD

Sick Headache, Boils, Pimples, Tumors, Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Jaundice, Coated Tongue, Loss of Appetite and General Debility. The fact that it is guaranteed to cure if used according to directions warrants any sufferer in giving a fair trial to Burdock Blood

BITTERS.

The Sunday School

BIBLE LESSON.

Abridged from Peloubet's Notes.

First Quarter, 1903.

JANUARY TO MARCH.

Lesson III. JANUARY 18 Acts 17: 1-12. PAUL AT THESSALONICA AND BEREÄ.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thy word is a lamp to my feet—Ps. 119: 105.

EXPLANATORY.

I. PAUL'S MISSION AT THESSALONICA.—Vs. 1-3. 1. NOW WHEN THEY. Paul, Silas, and Timothy (Acts 16: 1-3, 25) The change from "we" of Acts 16: 10-5 to "they" implies that Luke was left at Philippi THROUGH AMPHIPOLIS. Thirty-two or thirty-three miles southwest from Philippi, the capital of the first of the four districts of Macedonia AND APOLLONIA. Thirty miles further on toward Thessalonica. THEY CAME TO THESSALONICA. Thirty-seven miles further, or about one hundred miles from Philippi. "Thessalonica," the largest city and commercial center of Macedonia. It was the Therma (hot springs) of Herodotus, but on being rebuilt by Cassander, it was renamed Thessalonica after his wife, the sister of Alexander the Great. WHERE WAS A SYNAGOGUE OF THE JEWS A basis of gospel work.

2. AND PAUL, AS HIS MANNER (CUSTOM) WAS "TO THE JEW FIRST" was his wise custom, because they had been trained in the Scriptures and were best prepared to receive the fulfilment of the promises in Jesus Christ. THREE SABBATH DAYS. That is, three weeks with their Sabbaths. This undoubtedly refers not to the entire length of his stay in Thessalonica, but to the "period of work within the circle of the synagogue," before he had to seek outside places for his work, as at the house of Jason.

HE REASONED WITH THEM. The verb means to speak back and forth as in conversation or dialogue. Our word "dialogue" is a transcript of the Greek noun. He showed his reason for believing as he did, in the form of a dialogue, or discussion, or conversation, with individuals or in assemblies. OUT OF THE SCRIPTURES. The source of proof that Jesus was the Messiah, and the common ground which all accepted as true.

Opening the Scriptures. Unfolding the Scripture truths, pointing out to them the things they had not noticed, or the application, which they had not understood. He showed them in the Scriptures greater treasures than the "Open Sesame" did in the "Arabian Nights." AND ALLEGING, "setting before, placing beside or near, as food on a table; then setting out arguments, but without the idea of assertion, as is implied in the modern English 'allege.'" Paul set forth the arguments that proved that the CHRIST (the Messiah) they were looking for MUST NEEDS HAVE SUFFERED. He is so pictured in the Scriptures. And any one claiming to be the Messiah, who did not suffer as foretold in Isa. 53, could not be the true Messiah. But Paul showed them that only by suffer-

ing could the Messiah be the Prince and Deliverer, and found the kingdom of heaven among men, and then he showed them that it was equally necessary that he must have RISEN AGAIN FROM THE DEAD, for only as a living Saviour triumphant over death could he be the promised Deliverer and King. AND THAT THIS JESUS Exactly and perfectly fulfilled these conditions and was therefore the CHRIST.

II. RESULTS OF PAUL'S LABORS.—Vs. 4-10.—A. The Founding of a Flourishing Church with many Christian Believers.—Vs. 4; 2 Thes. 2: 1

The church was composed of three or four classes: (1) 4 AND SOME OF THEM (of the Jews) BELIEVED, or were persuaded to accept of Jesus as their Messiah. AND CONSORTED WITH PAUL. The translation, "consorted," gives the impression of outward association chiefly, but the Greek word has a much deeper significance. (2) AND OF THE DEVOUT GREEKS Religious proselytes to the Jewish religion, who were less restrained by their past history, from accepting Jesus as the Messiah, and hence a GREAT MULTITUDE became Christians (3) CHIEF WOMEN NOT A FEW. Many ladies of the highest social standing joined the disciples here as they did at Philippi and Berea. "The better educated people seem to have supplied most of the converts. Men of all classes were impressed with the preaching of Paul, but only women of the leading families."

B. A Great Moral Uplift. Tuning the World Upside Down.—Vs. 5-10. 5. BUT THE JEWS WHICH BELIEVED NOT. The opposition, as usual, began with the Jews, because they were the ones most affected by the success of the gospel.

MOVED WITH ENVY. Jealousy at their own decline and the growth of Christianity. LEWD (in its older sense of vile, worthless) FELLOWS OF THE BASER SORT, loungers in the market-place, loafers in the public squares. SET ALL THE CITY ON AN UPROAR. Made such a disturbance as affected the whole city. ASSAULTED THE HOUSE OF JASON. A Jew, whose original name was Joshua, of which Jason is the Greek equivalent (2 Macc. 4: 7). Without doubt, the host of Paul and Silas, a Thessalonian and a Christian convert. We possess no other information respecting Jason. BRING THEM OUT TO THE PEOPLE. The mass of the people assembled in the public square, or market-place, so that the excited mob might inflict summary vengeance on them.

6. THEY DREW JASON (as a Christian and harbinger of Paul) AND CERTAIN BRETHREN, as the nearest substitutes on which to vent their passions. UNTO THE RULERS OF THE CITY. (politarchs) This is a very peculiar Greek term, used here only in the New Testament, and not at all by classical writers. The term shows the accuracy of Luke; for an inscription on stones found in Thessalonica, but now in the British Museum, uses this term for the rulers of the city. THESE THAT HAVE TURNED THE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN. A testimony to the power and extent of Christianity. Christ foretold this result (Matt. 10: 34; Luke 12: 53) ARE COME HITHER ALSO. From Philippi, where similar opposition has been aroused. The business of the gospel is to turn the world upside down. It turns the world upside down because the wrong side is up, and the gospel has come to put the moral world right side up. Nothing can remain on a solid foundation till the laws of God bear rule, till righteousness and love are supreme.

7. WHOM JASON HATH RECEIVED and so is partaker in the wrong charged against Paul and Silas as a confederate. THESE ALL DO CONTRARY TO THE DECREES OF CAESAR. Referring to the successive decrees of the emperors against treason. See Tacitus' Annals 3: 38 and Merivale's Hist. Rome. SAYING THAT THERE IS ANOTHER KING, ONE JESUS. It was very easy to misapprehend the Christian teaching about Christ as a King of whose kingdom the apostles were heralds. Jesus himself had been misunderstood and his word perverted.

8. THEY TROUBLED THE PEOPLE AND THE RULERS. They could find no good charge against these people, who were by far the best citizens, and yet there was danger, if they took no notice of the charge, that they themselves would be charged with treason, and the freedom of their city taken away.

9. They got over the difficulty by a compromise. WHEN THEY HAD TAKEN SECURITY, properly a pecuniary surety or bail, sufficient to protect against loss, by depositing a sum of money which would be forfeited if anything illegal or unreasonable was done by them or by the missionaries. It is thought that this is one reason why Paul did not return there, as he greatly desired to do, a desire expressed in his letters written a few months later (1 Thes. 2: 17, 18; 3: 10.)

10. SENT AWAY PAUL AND SILAS. They left with deep regret. Timothy was

with them, or followed soon after, for we find him at Berea (vs. 14) Paul, unable to return, sent Timothy back to Thessalonica (1 Thes. 3: 2) BY NIGHT. To avoid any interference from the mob.

III. PAUL'S MISSION TO BEREÄ.—Vs. 10-12. 10. UNTO BEREÄ. A city fifty miles southwest of Thessalonica. Its chief fame is derived from the conduct of its Christians, and Paul's noble words in their praise.

11. THESE WERE MORE NOBLE, literally, of more noble birth; hence as here, of more noble character.

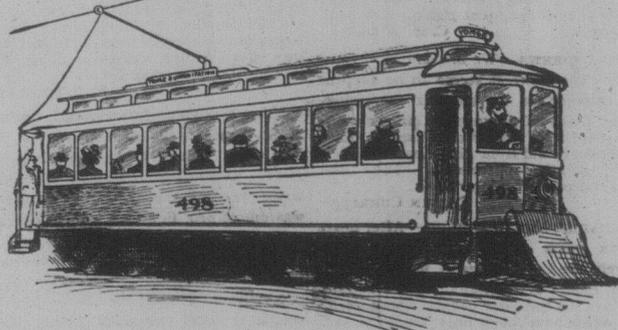
This nobility expressed itself (1) IN THAT THEY RECEIVED THE WORD WITH ALL READINESS OF MIND. Their minds were open to all truth from every source. They were not afraid of it because it was new. (2) AND SEARCHED THE SCRIPTURES. They did not take things by hearsay, but sought the truth for themselves. "Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man."

12. THEREFORE, as the result of this study, MANY OF THEM BELIEVED; ALSO OF HONORABLE WOMEN. Of good position, rank and wealth, as in Thessalonica.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Of Motorman Walden, in the employ of TORONTO STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

DI NOT WANT TO GIVE UP WORK BUT WAS FORCED TO DO SO—TELLS HOW FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS HE HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH, TREATED BY THE BEST PHYSICIANS IN TORONTO AND HIS CASE PRONOUNCED SO SERIOUS THAT HE WAS ADVISED, AS A LAST RESORT, TO USE THE DR. SLOCUM TREATMENT—IS NOW IN GOOD HEALTH AND BLESSED THE DAY HE HEARD OF THIS MARVELLOUS REMEDY.



Mr. Alfred Walden, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto, who has been in the employ of the Street Railway Company for a number of years as motorman, informs us that he had an attack of la grippe, followed by typhoid fever, and after many weeks of suffering it resulted in a complication of throat and lung troubles. During this illness he was under the care of one of the best physicians in this city, who pronounced it a very serious case and advised him to stop work, which he was finally compelled to do.

After using this valuable treatment for some little time, the cough stopped, pain in left lung ceased, appetite improved and night sweats were checked; and in about three months he was able to go back to work, feeling as well as ever.

When interviewed, Mr. Walden seemed to be in the best of spirits and expressed himself in the most grateful terms, as he considers himself completely cured and in the enjoyment of good health. What the Dr. Slocum Remedies have done for Mr. Walden has also been accomplished in thousands of other hopeless cases, which testimonials we have on file.

A New Discovery that Cures Consumption.

The Dr. Slocum System Presents a Positive Cure for Humanity's Greatest Foe.

Four Marvellous Free Remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New Cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

- Do you cough?
- Do your lungs pain you?
- Is your throat sore and inflamed?
- Do you spit up phlegm?
- Does your head ache?

- Is your appetite bad?
- Are your lungs delicate?
- Are you losing flesh?
- Are you pale and thin?
- Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use. The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles. Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 175 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

FED THE PROFESSOR.

This One Had "Dreams More Terrible Than Visions of 'The Comet.'"

You must feed the professors and teachers right or they can't do justice to pupils. They should, of all people, possess a healthy nervous and mental organization. The teacher with weak nerves cannot obtain as good results as the one who has a perfect mental poise.

"It had been for me a most difficult problem," said a professor connected with a prominent college of the South, "how to keep the nerves in proper condition and the brain in good working order. Lack of proper opportunity to take exercise, an irregular diet and improper food brought on a general break-down in health. I became irritable and restless and at night would dream of more terrible things than any of Dr. Holmes' visions of 'The Comet.'"

Upon the suggestion of a friend, who is a busy business man, I commenced to eat Grape-Nuts every day, and found in a short time a great improvement in my health; the food contained just the right kind of nourishment for my body and brain that was lacking. The restlessness disappeared, my stomach ceased to trouble me, mental vigor returned and I am now able to do more and better work than ever before.

When friends express surprise to find me so well, it is necessary only to mention the merits of Grape-Nuts. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

After Christmas

A large number of Young men and women of the Maritime Provinces are coming to Fredericton Business College and we are enlarging our already spacious and well equipped quarters to accommodate them. Hundreds of graduates of this institution are holding good positions throughout Canada and the United States. Your chances are as good as theirs. Send for Catalogue. Address

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal. Fredericton, N. B.

Equity Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the seventh day of February, A. D. 1903, at 11 o'clock, noon, at Clubb's Corner, so called, in the City of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a certain decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the 1st day of November 1902.

In the matter of L'onora Gertrude Francis of Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America—An insane person—and according to the provisions of the Fourth Chapter of the Acts of the General Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick made and passed in the fifty-third year of the reign of Her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, intitled "An Act respecting Practice and Proceedings in the Supreme Court in Equity" the interest of the said L'onora in— "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the City aforesaid, fronting on Leinster Street, and known and distinguished on the Map or Plan of the said City as No. 486, and heretofore conveyed to George W. Masters by Henry Calhoun and Lydia Jane his wife."

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Solicitor or Referee. Dated at St. John, N. B., the 1st day of December, A. D. 1902.

R. G. MURRAY, E. H. MCALPINE, Solicitor. Referee in Equity. T. T. LANTALUM, Auctioneer.

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. Coboon, Treasurer, Wollville, N. S. Envelopes for gathering these funds can be obtained free on application.

The Treasurer for New Brunswick is REV. J. W. MANNING, D. D., St. John, N. B., and the Treasurer for P. E. Island is MR. A. W. STARRS, CHARLOTTETOWN.

All contributions from churches and individuals in New Brunswick to denominational funds should be sent to Dr. MANNING; and all such contributions in P. E. Island to Mr. STARRS.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—Sunday evening, Jan. 4, I baptized three and gave the right hand of fellowship to fifteen others received during the month. Z. L. F.

CAVENDISH.—On Dec. 21st we used our new baptistry for the first time. We expect to use it soon again. We greatly enjoy the presence and help of our missionary, Sister Clarke. But the whole island thinks they have equal right to her helpful words. C. P. WILSON.

ST. ANDREWS.—We are much encouraged. The interest seems to be deepening, attendance at services increasing, Sabbath School progressing, prayer-meetings seasons of refreshing, finances quite satisfactory, aid from the Home Mission Board greatly appreciated. The Lord bless and prosper all our work. CALVIN CURRIE.

PARADISE AND CLARENCE.—After nearly six years of happy service for this church the Lord seems to lead us to another field. With many regrets we say goodbye to the dear people whose words and deeds have been only kindness and trust that the Master may send them some other leader, who will do his work far better than we have done. He has richly blessed the past, may he also bless the future. R. L. STEVES.

MILLTOWN, ME.—Pastor Lavers writes: We are getting settled in our new home, find the people exceedingly kind, and the church, Sabbath School and Young People's Society in good working order, and many willing hands here and at Barling, three miles distant. The Week of Prayer will be observed, D. V., and pastors on both sides of the river and we are praying for good results. We all join in wishing the MESSENGER AND VISITOR, its editor and his family, a happy and prosperous new year.

HILLSDALE, N. B.—We have just commenced our eighth year with this church. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us" Christmas night a well-rendered programme was given to a packed house, at the close of which the church presented the pastor with a handsome donation, the non-resident members kindly remembering us. Presents from California, Boston, North

SMALL MONEY.

What a Quarter Did.

The person who uses the brain and nerves actively needs food to rebuild them and replace the waste, and should not rest on stimulants. Coffee excites these organs so they cannot get the necessary rest and nourishment and steadily tears them down, then other disorders follow.

"I am under a constant nervous strain as I have 52 girls under my care," writes a school teacher from Knoxville, Tenn.

"I suffered terribly with indigestion and nervousness in its worst form, and paid out hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. Many of my friends advised me to quit coffee and use your Postum Food Coffee, and I tasted it once and it was something horrible. Some time later I met a friend who wished me to try a cup of Postum and her manner was so convincing that I finally tasted the Postum to please her. Great was my astonishment to find it so different from what I had drunk before and I immediately asked how the difference in taste was brought about and discovered it was simply that the first I had was only boiled a minute or two, whereas 25 minutes boiling brings out the delicious flavor and food value, so I determined to use Postum in the future, following the directions carefully, and have done so ever since.

"My indigestion has entirely left me, my nervousness gone, and I now feel bright and well after the most tiresome day in the school-room. A little 25-cent package of Postum did me more good than the hundreds of dollars I paid for doctors and medicines." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

West and Maritime Provinces, proved our members still cherish loving remembrance of their church home. Among the gifts from absent ones was a cheque of \$50, from Ernest S. Shearwood, now cashier of the Bank of Commerce, Everett, Washington. The donation in all amounted to \$138.10. May the Lord richly reward the donors. We hope to hold special services soon, one now awaits baptism. R. M. BYRON.

HAMMONDS PLAINS, N. S.—It is now three months since we began pastoral labor on this large field. We find ourselves among a kind and generous people. On the evening of the 16th inst, a large number of the members of the church and congregation met at the home of Brother William Haverstock and after spending a very enjoyable evening left a supply of choice provisions for the pastor's family. And again, on Xmas eve they made us a generous donation. For these and other deeds of kindness we wish to express our sincere thanks. We are praying for and expecting the Lord's blessing to rest upon our efforts for the extension of his kingdom. Brethren, pray for us. L. J. TINGLEY.

NEW CANADA, LUNenburg COUNTY, N. S.—Our church was re-opened last Sunday (Dec. 28th). There were three services. Rev. C. R. Freeman of Bridgewater preached the dedication sermon; it was one of bro. F.'s best efforts which is saying a good deal; it was eloquent, impressive and scholarly. After the sermon, two young brothers, S. Mackay and S. Sarty, were set apart for the work of the diaconate. Rev. Stephen Mørch, in a kind, fatherly manner, gave the charge to the deacons and Bro. Freeman offered the ordaining prayer. The repairs and enlargements cost us six hundred dollars; we have five hundred and fifteen dollars in hand in cash and pledges, the rest will be pledged in a short time. We are now hoping and praying for a refreshing season from on high. JOSIAH WEBB.

SPRINGFIELD, N. S.—The hearts of our people have fairly overflowed with liberality and kindness toward us during the whole holiday season. On New Year's eve there was a large and joyous gathering at the parsonage and another on the following night at Deacon Francis Mason's, Falkland Ridge. The spirit of a happy fellowship pervaded these gatherings. Kind words of appreciation accompanied by very substantial proof of the same, were spoken by leading members of our church. As a result we find ourselves richer in cash and material blessings to the amount of about seventy dollars. But a blessing inexpressible by any money value comes to our hearts just now, and we lift up imploring hands to the Great Giver that for these things he may in his wisdom and in his way enrich this noble people a hundred fold. E. R. LOCKE.

SUSSEX.—We are having helpful lectures delivered in our church every two weeks under the auspices of the B. Y. P. U. The first was given by Rev. B. N. Nobles of Carleton which was very much appreciated. The next is to be given by Rev. Alex. White on the 19th inst. We were not forgotten at Christmas times by our friends. Among other gifts, we received two very handsome chairs, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. White. Also a beautiful carver's set, from Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Smith. We feel very grateful to God and to these friends for their kind and thoughtful remembrance of us. On Christmas day, the members of the Bible class presented Mr. C. H. Perry their popular teacher with a handsome and costly Morris chair. Mr. Perry has taught most faithfully for a number of years the Bible class of our Sunday School. With like thoughtfulness the members of the Sunday School and others presented our efficient and faithful superintendent Mr. G. D. Davis with a beautiful gentleman's dressing case. We have been cheered and encouraged in our church work by the coming to our town of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Titus and Mr. and Mrs. Crandall Prescott. The interest in our services is increasing and we hope before long to record the fact that precious souls have been gathered in to the Masters Kingdom. W. CAMP.

1ST SPRINGFIELD AND KARS, N. B.—In reviewing the work since last report, we see abundant cause for gratitude and humility. Never has a year of my life been distinguished by so many mercies, both spiritual and temporal, as the present, and consequently never was I more loudly called to unremitting exertions in the cause of Christ. A gradual increase has been visible, serious attention has marked the countenance of the hearers and a conviction of the great truths of our holy religion has been silently and progressively operating in many minds. For several weeks past, we have been favored, in a peculiar degree, with divine visitations. At Kars I have recently baptized nine happy candidates, they having given indubitable evidence of their conversion to God. The 1st church is also rejoicing in accessions. Recently three young women have been baptized and we are expecting others to follow. Our prospects on the whole, though still requiring the exercise of faith; and the persevering efforts of labour, are very encouraging. Oh, may we rejoice in the world of spirits that "we have not run in vain, neither labored in vain; but that the redeemed souls of many in these parts may be "our joy and crown of rejoicing" in the day of the Lord Jesus. WM. M. FIELD.

LOWER AVESFORD CHURCH—Monday evening, Dec. 15, a large representation of the church met at the parsonage. An enjoyable evening was spent and the pastor and wife were left richer by eighty dollars. On Xmas Eve a number of friends surprised us and during the evening presented us with a tea set and other useful household articles. We record our gratitude for all these kindnesses. We appreciate these gifts the more because of the conditions existing in the valley this year. The apple and cranberry crops were a failure and the loss has been severely felt by our people. Despite this they have done nobly. One hundred and eighty-six dollars have been spent in parsonage repairs—this including a new furnace. The subscription to Twentieth Century Fund will exceed our apportionment by \$50 or \$75, when all pledges are gathered in. Thanks to noble efforts of Bro. Stackhouse. We also hope to secure our portion of Convention Fund. In addition to a new carpet for aisles of the church, presented by the young people they have recently replaced the old organ with a new one. These manifestations of material prosperity together with other tokens of divine favor give us encouragement to go forward. J. A. HUNTLEY. Kingston, N. S., Jan. 1st.

MONTREAL.—If any item of news from Montreal would be of half the interest to the readers of the "MESSENGER AND VISITOR" that the items of news from the churches throughout the province are to us, then it would be clearly my duty to send it. In any event, I do not wish to be forgotten or to forget my co-workers of a busy quarter of a century, though our lines have fallen to us in a pleasant place, among a kind, intelligent and appreciative people, who endeavor and succeed to constantly keep their pastor and his family on the sunny side. At this Christmas season they have broken their past record of kindness by gifts of things of beauty, of comfort and value. Notwithstanding all this our hearts often turn with fond recollection to the old friends "down by the Sea." On the 16th inst. the first Baptist church in Montreal held its 71st annual business meeting the most encouraging in all her history. The contributions of the church during the last three years, 1900-1902, exceeded that of any other three consecutive years of the church's history, by considerable over \$9,000. 39 were added during the year. Two vigorous missions in connection with the church have been started and are doing good work in promising centres of the city. These missions have 1,732 Sunday Schools, good Sunday evening congregations and exceedingly interesting mid-week prayer meetings. These missions have from the beginning been self-sustaining. According to its usual custom, the home school, on the Sunday preceding Christmas Day, made an offering of \$53 toward furnishing Christmas cheer for the poor, and individual members put considerable money at the disposal of the superintendent of the school and pastor of

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the church to distribute wherever they saw the need without any reference to denominational lines. At the close of the annual business meeting, the church, by a standing business vote unanimously endorsed the recommendation of the trustees to add \$300 to the pastor's salary. It is gratifying to know that there are some who do not think that men at 50 have crossed the dead line. Wishing you, Brother Editor, and your many readers the compliments of the season,

I am cordially yours,
J. A. GORDON.

Correction.

In the last list of gifts to the 20th Century Fund, Dartmouth is credited with only 50c. The credit ought to be \$9.50. H. R. HATCH, Treasurer.

Evangelist McDougal Baptized.

The readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR have heard of Evangelist S. A. McDougal through Pastor Dimock of River John, Pictou Co., and Pastor C. P. Wilson of P. E. I. He assisted me for a short time on the "Oxford field" last spring and I can recommend him as a conscientious, earnest and faithful worker in the Lord's cause. Last Lord's day evening in the Oxford Baptist church he gave his reasons for being a Christian and for desiring to unite with the Baptist church. He was received by the church; and baptized before an audience that filled the house. Bro. McDougal stood on the banks of the River at New Glasgow, Pictou county when a little boy and witnessed the baptism of a number of candidates, by the writer; and the scene has always lingered in his memory. He returns this week to continue Evangelistic work on P. E. I. P. S. MCGREGOR. Oxford, N. S. Dec 30th, 1902.

BEST WISHES

FOR A HAPPY CHRISTMAS to all who may or may not be users of one of the best BAKING POWDERS made during the past half a century—

WOODILL'S GERMAN THAT

The incoming year may be one of happiness and prosperity to all who do or do not use one of the best BAKING POWDERS of the past half a century is the wish of the manufacturers of

WOODILL'S GERMAN.

Equity Sale.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, at Clubb's Corner (so-called), in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of St. John in the Province of New Brunswick, on Saturday the 8th day of March, next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on Wednesday, the twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1902, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Etta L. Alton on behalf of herself and all other unassisted creditors of Montague McDonald, deceased, vs. said Clara L. McDonald, deceased, the said Clara L. McDonald in her own right, William S. McDonald, Charles E. McDonald, Kenneth E. McDonald, Annie L. McDonald, Nellie E. McDonald and Jean McDonald are Defendants, the following lands and premises described in the said decretal order as— "All the right, title and interest of the said Montague McDonald in and to that certain tract of land or Island known as Manawagosh Island, situate, lying and being in the City and County of Saint John, aforesaid, on the northerly shore of the Bay of Fundy, and about three miles southwesterly from Partridge Island, at the entrance of the Harbour of Saint John, together with a small Island and Islands connected therewith or joined thereto by a beach or shore dry at low water, being the same Island or property as is described and mentioned in the grant thereto dated the twenty-third day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-six, one to William Fagan, John Colwell and others; together with the buildings and improvements thereon standing and being, and all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto appertaining and belonging.

For terms of Sale apply to the undersigned solicitor.

Dated this twenty-third day of December, A. D. 1902.

AMON A. WILSON, J. JOSEPH FORBES, Solicitor. Return in Equity.

MARRIAGES.

NICHOLSON-WRIGHT.—At Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 24th, by the Rev. Z. L. Fash, M. A., Richard W. Nicholson and Hulda M. Wright, both of Canterbury Station, N. B.

BURNHAM-DAVIS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Bristol, Carleton Co., N. B., Dec. 30, by Rev. Wylie H. Smith, Charles M. Burnham of East Florenceville to Dora A. Davis of Bristol.

MCDONOUGH-BURGESS.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 24th, by the Rev. C. W. Townsend, George Edward McDonough of St. Martins to Eliza Jane Burgess of Fairview, St. John county, N. B.

CROPLEY-STRONACH.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Melvern Square, Dec. 24th, by the Rev. H. N. Parry, Samuel C. Cropley of Waltham, Mass., to Margaret B., daughter of Crawley Stronach, Esq.

MCLEOD-HAIGHT.—At Barton, N. S., Dec. 27th, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, William B. McLeod and Mabel J. Haight.

ROONEY-AYMAR.—At Hill Grove, Dec. 29th, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, Byron Allister Rooney and Susie Pauline Aymar.

RAY-MARSHALL.—At South Range, Dec. 31st, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, Frank T. Ray of Bear River, and Hattie Marshall of South Range.

REID-ESTY.—At the parsonage, Centreville, N. B. Dec. 31, by Rev. B. S. Freeman, Wilbur D. Reid to Della L. Esty, both of Knoxford, N. B.

PRICE-HOREY.—At the home of the bride's father, Dec. 24th, by Rev. M. P. King, Aaron Price to Dorcas Horey, daughter of Alford Horey, Esq., Ludlow, Northumberland county, N. B.

MINER-DANIELS.—At Parrsboro, Dec. 3, by Rev. D. H. MacQuarrie, Eva Daniels and Frank Mixer, both of Parrsboro, N. S.

ALLEN-ALLEN.—At Fox River, Cumberland county, N. S., Dec. 24, by Rev. D. H. MacQuarrie, Harris W. Allen and Edith M. Allen, both of Fox River.

WHITE-DINSMORE.—At Parrsboro, Dec. 25th, by Rev. D. H. MacQuarrie, Enoch White of Parrsboro, N. S., and Mary Dinsmore of Pleasant Hill, Colchester county, N. S.

VEINOT-DAVIDSON.—At the residence of Edward Davidson, Upper Falmouth, Dec. 24th, by Rev. S. H. Cornwall, Burton Veinot of Northfield, Sunbury county, and Matilda Davidson of Falmouth, Hants county, N. S.

VAGHAN-EISENHAUER.—At the residence of the bride's parent's, Stream Mill Village, Kings county, N. S., by Rev. D. E. Hatt, on New Year's Eve, Lydia, daughter of Geo. Vaughan, to Nathan W. Eisenhauer of Canaan, Kings county.

deceased was a general favorite with old and young, and the sorrow over his untimely end was so great that the usual Christmas festivities were laid aside throughout the entire community. May the Lord sustain the deeply afflicted home in the united wish and prayer of all.

MADER.—At New Canada, Lunenburg county, N. S., Dec. 16th, Eliza, beloved wife of our esteemed deacon John Mader, aged 65 years. Deceased was baptized by Rev. Mr. Taylor about forty years ago. She was a great worker in the church, and had a large number of friends who deeply mourn her departure. Her place will be hard to fill. The prayer, conference and revival meetings will miss the earnest testimonies and spirit-wrought prayers which ascended to heaven for the salvation of the unsaved. Her end was peace. She walked through the dark valley without fear, for she was conscious of the presence of her Lord and Saviour. A sorrowing husband, one daughter and two sons—all members of the church—are left to mourn their loss. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

MENAYR.—On Christmas morning, after suffering many years from asthma, which finally developed into consumption, John McNayr passed peacefully away from his home at Lake Pleasant in the 72nd year of his life. Deceased was baptized into the fellowship of the Springfield church over forty years ago by the late Obed Parker. In temperament our brother was quiet and diffident, in business relations just and upright, in convictions firm and decided. His last illness was greatly sanctified to his soul, causing him to question his own heart with great candor and severity as a man seeking the truth. In this the vision of God in Christ reconciling the world unto himself afforded him strong consolation in the valley and shadow of death. A great concourse of people united with the pastor last Sabbath morning in a solemn service expressive of sympathy for the sorrowing kindred in which many friends who read these lines will unite.

BIGELOW.—At Parrsboro, N. S., on Christmas Day, Mrs. Matilda A. Bigelow departed to be with Christ. Our dear sister had suffered from very severe illness for many months. Recently she learned that the end was near and longed to go home. A few days before she died she expressed the wish to be home and spend Christmas with Jesus. Her request was granted for she left us early on the morning of Dec. 25th. She had a strong hope in Christ and the assurance of his presence. "I know he is with me" were some of her last words. She lived a consistent Christian life, and she had abiding peace and trust in the Saviour. Some of her earlier years were spent in Canso, N. S., where she was converted and received into fellowship with the Baptist church, and where she married W. J. Bigelow, Esq., who passed away some twenty-five years

ago or more. Since then Mrs. Bigelow has resided in the town of Parrsboro, where she opened a millinery store and proved herself to have excellent business ability; and as a result of her success and venerable Christian character she became one of the best supporters of the church. She was also one of the most useful members in a community where we have the poor always with us and where her untiring benevolence was ever in exercise. In her will our sister left \$1,000 to Home Missions and \$2,000 to the Baptist church in Parrsboro. The interest of the amount left to the church is to be used for current expenses. Thus while we mourn the absence of our sister she seems to become more dear to us as we think of the kind gift by which she prevented her removal being such a loss as it would be otherwise.

LITERARY NOTE.

The January Magazine Number of the Outlook contains some six or eight illustrated articles besides full-page portraits, poems, a story and the usual very full editorial treatment of current history and literature. Among the illustrated articles are: "In Delhi," by W. F. Dix, a talk about the great Indian city where in January is to be held the Imperial "Durbar" or proclamation of Edward VII. as Emperor of India, expected to be a magnificent spectacle; the Hon. John D. Long contributes the third in his series of articles on "The New American Navy," called "The Organization and Education of the Navy" and the article is illustrated with an original drawing by Henry Rauterdahl and portraits and sketches of the new French ambassador, M. Jusserand, of Mr. Strachey, editor and proprietor of the London "Spectator" who is visiting this country, and of Mr. Cannon who will almost certainly be the speaker of the next House of Representatives. Mr. Augustine Birrell, the author of the most charming book, "Oubter Dicta," writes not only interestingly, but with decidedly entertaining anecdotes about the history of the Bodleian Library at Oxford, which has just celebrated its three-hundredth anniversary; Mr. James Barnes, the author of several naval histories and stories, tells a strange chapter of the United States history under the title, "The Trajectory of the Lost Commission," with quaint illustration; "The Italian Immigrant in America" as a subject treated with special knowledge and wide human interest by Mr. W. E. Davenport, while the types of the Italians are shown by really fine photographs; a winter article, with strikingly beautiful pictures is contributed by Mr. Oscar von Engeln.

The Single Tax Association, Toronto, has sent a letter to members of the government protesting against the granting of any further aid to private corporations, mentioning in this case the Grand Trunk Pacific line, which the association asks should be constructed as a national work.

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St. John, N. B.

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DEATHS.

BALCOM.—At Lawrencetown, N. S., Dec. 18th, Warren Des B. Balcom, aged 69 years.

LIBBY.—At Lower Newcastle, N. B., Dec. 24th, Ruby P., aged 6½ years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Libby. May the dear Lord comfort them in this hour of trial.

STABLEFORD.—On the 11th inst, Brother Abram Stableford of Ward's Creek, passed to his eternal rest, aged 75. For many years Mr. Stableford was a consistent member of the Sussex Baptist church. He died fully trusting in Christ.

RAFUSE.—At Foster Settlement, Lunenburg county, Dec. 30th, Ruby Rafuse, aged 2 years, 6 months. It was a severe blow to the parents to lose their loved one, but in their deep sorrow God will comfort them. They have the sympathy of the whole community.

SEVERANCE.—At Fourchie, C. B., on the 25th of Dec., Harry Arthur Everett Severance, aged 7 months and 13 days, only child of Henry and Frances Severance. May the great Comforter comfort the bereaved parents with the blessed thought that their loss is his gain.

CHARLETON.—At South Williamston, Dec. 24th, after a long illness borne with Christian resignation, Mary Lavinia, beloved wife of Phineas Charlton, Esq., aged 64 years. The deceased leaves a husband, five daughters and one son and a large circle of friends and relatives to mourn their loss.

WESTOVER.—At Mahone, Oct. 26th, Milford R. H., aged 8 years, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Westover. He was sick only two weeks but bore his sufferings with patience and fortitude beyond his years. He was a member of the Sunday School and Mission Band and died trusting in Jesus. May the Lord bless and comfort the sorrowing parents.

BECKERTON.—Drowned at Waweig, Charlotte county, Dec. 23, Charles, eldest son of the late Deacon Thomas Beckerton of Bayville, aged 23 years leaving a widowed mother, two young brothers and five sisters, to mourn the loss of one who was the mainstay of the family. The

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Combining the features of a 4 per cent. Gold Bond, a Dividend Paying Stock, and after eight years, an Annual Income, payable for at least fifty years longer, is offered to the public. It is based upon a natural product for which there is a constant, rapidly-increasing and world wide demand

THIS PRODUCT IS RUBBER.

Concerning which Mr. Carnegie, the Steel Magnate, said in an interview on July 17, 1902: "The great value and manifold uses of rubber are just beginning to be properly appreciated, and the profits in its production are greater than almost anything about which I am informed."

C. P. Huntington, the Railroad Promoter, once said: "If I had my life to live over again I would not wear it away in the hard struggle that falls to the lot of the railroad promoter. I would go into the tropics of Mexico and grow Rubber. It is better than gold, and will make more millionaires than oil has made."

Mexico is now the most desirable rubber territory, because its climate, the location and richness of its rubber belt, the influx of American people, capital and methods, and the rapid development of its railroad and shipping facilities assure investors of larger, safer and quicker returns than can now be secured in any other rubber producing countries.

THE OBISPO RUBBER PLANTATION COMPANY owns a tract of 9,000 acres of the most desirable land in the Mexican rubber belt, considerable of which land has been under cultivation for two years many buildings and other improvements having been made thereon. The tract is called the SAN SILVERIO EL OBISPO PLANTATION, and on account of its location, its present development and its productiveness it is already known among the Mexicans as "La Suerte de los Gringos" ("The Luck of the Americans.")

It is on the Vera Cruz & Pacific Ry., has its own station—"El Obispo"—only 50 miles from Cordoba and 100 miles from the ocean port of Vera Cruz; freight rate to New York of 1 cent per pound from plantation. The boundary of the entire eastern side of this plantation is the Obispo River, navigable for barges to the ocean port of Alvarado just below Vera Cruz.

The clear title to all this property is held in trust for the security of the shareholders by the trustee.

By contract with a thoroughly responsible company the tract will be cleared, 7,000 acres will be planted with rubber trees, 1,000 acres of cocoa, 200 trees guaranteed to mature on each acre, and 1,000 acres will be cultivated with grain, vegetables, tropical fruits, etc., which find a nearby market at good prices.

About 120,000 rubber trees have already been set out, and about 700,000 more are growing in nurseries, while at least 500 acres have been planted with corn, etc., two crops of corn and one of beans being raised from the same ground each year.

The rubber trees grow large enough for tapping in about eight years from the time of setting out, when the yield will average at least 11-2 pounds of gum from each tree at the first tapping, which should realize 70 cents per pound. The yield of gum increases greatly each year for the next seven years, and will not diminish for 25 years following, thus assuring large and growing profits for at least 30 years.

TO CONTINUE THE DEVELOPMENT of this property \$1,200,000 (one-half of the authorized capital) of the full paid and non-assessable shares of the country are offered for sale at par, the par value being \$300. Each share covers 1-8 000 of the entire assets of the company, and the company binds itself to mature 200 rubber trees or 200 cocoa trees on the acre of land for each share subscribed.

The shares are to be paid for in five yearly instalments of \$60 each, because such payments should cover annual outlays and prevent accumulation of idle capital. Ten per cent. of each payment is deposited in trust with the aforesaid Trust Company to further protect shareholders, and the company guarantees an annual interest of 4 per cent. gold upon all cash paid in on account of shares, reckoning from the date of payment of each amount, the interest being payable on January 1 of each year.

In addition to the 4 per cent. gold interest, shareholders will receive dividends from the surplus earnings from the side crops, company's store, etc., also payable on January 1 of each year. The dividend paid for the six months to January 1, 1902, was 7 per cent., or at the rate of 14 per cent. per annum. The interest and dividends will be paid from the actual earnings and not from the 10 per cent. deposit.

The business is managed by responsible and experienced American gentlemen, some of whom own plantations and spend most of each year in Mexico, and the character of the business, the value of the property, and the standing of its managers, are commended by leading financial institutions in both the United States and Mexico.

Every possible safeguard has been adopted to protect all interests of all shareholders and a better investment would be hard to find.

For complete prospectus, book of views showing progress already made on the property, and other information on this unusual plantation property send to the selling agents

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This and That

JUSTIFIABLE BOYCOTTING.

When certain monopolists carry on a business, the receipts of which are five-sixths profits; and when these profits are taken from hard-working men, often depriving the families of the victims of food and clothing, such tyranny should be resisted, and the boycott, as a remedy, is justifiable.

UNWILLING SALOON SUPPORTERS.

I used to think years ago that so long as I left the saloons alone they would leave me alone. But I was engaged in business for twenty years, during which I permitted several thousand dollars' worth of accounts to accumulate on my books.

WHAT PARIS THINKS OF KITCHENER.

What does Paris think of Kitchener who went, as he arrived, quietly in the night with no one but a representative countryman or two to see him off, and no gallery, save railway employees? Well, it cannot conceal a certain admiration for this manly, soldierly figure which has plunged for a brief moment in Parisian life and held on its way again towards duty and work—more general, because he is never represented sword in hand urging on the British forces, but always in the background as the organizer of victory.

TORTURING GERMAN SOLDIERS.

The German military authorities are determined to put down with a firm hand the torturing which men have been subjected to from non-commissioned officers, and in one instance from an officer. At Strasbourg three cases have been lately tried by court-martial, each offender receiving the full penalty.

A non-commissioned officer of the Twentieth Battalion of Pioneers has been sentenced to eight months' imprisonment and degradation to the ranks for having forced a young soldier to sit fifteen times on the lighted stove in his room. His

victim was badly burned. For turning the men of his company out of their beds with a stick and making them drill with bare feet during the night a non-commissioned officer of the Twelfth Saxony Artillery has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment and degradation to the ranks. Finally, Lieut Richter, of the Third Bavarians has been sentenced to twelve days' imprisonment for bad treatment of his men.

DR. SHRADY ON GOLF.

Dr. George Shradly takes a page of space in the New York 'Herald' to say that golf playing is perilous to elderly people because it so often leads them to over-exert themselves and thus impair the heart's action. Dr. Shradly has this to say of the 'exercise' fad:

'I had a talk with the greatest modern Hercules, Sandow, recently. His pet theory is that any man can reach to the same physical height of perfection that he has attained by the simplest of exercises. I do not agree with him. I do believe that a weakening can sometimes make himself reasonably strong by proper exercise, but there is always a point beyond which forced development cannot be safely carried. You cannot make something out of nothing and if you try you will build up a muscular system that may be beautiful in its symmetrical outline, but it is not real strength that gives long life. At best the muscles are only the common carriers of the body. It is the healthful condition of the vital organs that means long life.—Ex.

CLAM SHELLS ARE USEFUL.

Experience has demonstrated that the opalescent layers of the oyster shell are not the only available material for button-making, as has long been believed by the trade, and that clams, mussels and other bivalves, not to speak of many conchs, are of nearly, if not quite, equal value. The first result of these examinations was the prompt utilization of other shells and a consequent reduction in the price of oyster mother-of-pearl and of buttons made from that substance.

Thus far the best clam discovered is the pearl clam of the Mississippi and the other rivers of that region. The sea clams are useful, but the inner linings are not so lustrous or iridescent. The deep-sea clam with its rich indigo color, makes a showy and rather popular button. The soft clam, or Rhode Island clam, has often a beautiful play of color upon its inner surface, but is usually too thin and fragile. The hard clams or cohogues vary extensively. A few have brilliant interiors, the majority are very dull.

The treatment is about the same in all cases. The clam must be gathered so as not to injure the shell. They are washed and then boiled with a small amount of alkali, either washing soda or lime being added to remove any grease or dirt held by grease.—Chicago 'Chronicle.'

A TELLING LECTURE.

Two colored barbers, one an old man and the other a younger one, had the shop. The young one took off his apron and started for the door. "Yo's gwain to get a drink?" asked the elder. "Dat's what I see gwain to do." "Go and get yo' drink. I used to do de

same thing when I was young. When I wuz fus' married d'at wuz a gin mill next to de shop wha I wucked, an' I spent in it fifty and sebetny cents a day outen de dollar an' half I eahned. Well, one mawuin' I went into de butchah shop, an' who shood come in but de man what kep' de likker shop.

"Gib me ten er twelve pounds po'terhouse steak," he said.

"He got it an' went out. I sneaked up to de butchah and looked to see what money I had left.

"What do you want?" said the butchah.

"Gib me ten cents wuf of libber," wuz my remark.

"It wuz all I could pay fur. Now you go an' git yo' drink. You'll eat libber, but de man what sells you de stuff will hab his po'terhouse steak. De man behin' de ba' eats po'terhouse—de man in front eats libber. I ain't touched de stuff fo' thirty yea's and I am eatin' po'terhouse myself."—Foxboro Reporter.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Awake! The world is clothed in white! The bells begin to play, The holly hangs in every house, For this is Christmas day! Arise, and lift your voices up To greet the blessed morn, Sing, all ye children of the earth, The Prince of Heaven is born.

Rejoice, and of your bounty give, Let strife and discord cease, Proclaim anew good will to men, Announce the reign of peace. And while a thousand silver chimes Salute the glorious morn, Sing, all ye children of the earth, The Prince of Heaven is born. —Mina Irving in The Criterion.

THE CONQUEROR OF CATARRH

If you have Catarrh, let me conquer it for you. If it isn't overpowered now, it's bound to get the best of you in the end. You think not? Lots of people have made that mistake. They say, "Oh, it doesn't amount to much—it's only Catarrh." So on they go, adding to it just a little every week. They never notice how it's creeping along through the system. At last there comes a day when "only Catarrh" turns out to be a pretty serious thing.

But leaving out the danger, there's another reason for getting rid of it. Catarrh is an unclean disease. To put it plainly your hawking and spitting and bad breath make you a nuisance to your friends. It's not pleasant for them to have you around.

That sounds harsh—but it's the truth. Of course they don't tell you so. They don't want to make you feel badly. Just the same, no one, not even a relative, enjoys being near a person with a foul, fetid breath. There's not the slightest doubt it hurts you terribly with outside people—with the people you meet in a business way.

Did you think it no use to try to cure Catarrh? Some physician whose knowledge on the subject is as limited as it is unreliable, may have told you so. Perhaps you tried to cure it yourself with some of the many nostrums so widely advertised for the purpose. Then you failed, for such things simply cannot cure Catarrh. You see, it's a disease that effects different persons in different ways. It demands individual treatment. You simply haven't done the right thing for it. But don't be discouraged. Seek help in the proper place. Write to me at once and I will give you

FREE CONSULTATION AND ADVICE

I offer you counsel, sympathy, and aid, without charge. This treacherous disease has been my life-study and I am familiar with its workings from start to finish. I can tell you how to cure it safely—quickly—permanently. The thousands to whom I have brought relief, and they may be found in every part of North America, gladly testify to my wholeheartedness, sincerity of purpose, and the wonderful cures I have made. I will gladly send you the names of many people I have cured that live right near to you.

Following are some of the common symptoms of

Catarrh of Head and Throat

- Is your throat raw? Is your breath foul? Do you spit often? Are your eyes watery? Do you sneeze often? Is your nose stopped up? Do you take cold easily? Are you worse in damp weather? Do you blow your nose a good deal? Do you have a dull feeling in your head? Does your mouth taste bad mornings? Is there a tickling sensation in your throat? Do you have to clear your throat on rising? Do you have an unpleasant discharge from the nose? Does the mucus drop into your throat from the nose?

Answer the questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to Dr. Sproule, B. A., (Graduate Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service.) Catarrh Specials, 7 to 13 Doane St., Boston, Mass. He will give you valuable aid, FREE OF CHARGE.

NAME ADDRESS



Dr. Sproule, B. A., Catarrh Specialist.

In the early, mildest stages Of the trouble called Catarrh, Who that has it thinks of peril, Sees the danger from afar? Then it seems a simple matter, Nothing that requires a cure, So it grows with stealthy power, Makes it progress slow but sure.

Soon it poisons all the system, Wracks the hearing, taste and smell; But there is a greater danger Coming, as the days will tell. 'Tis Consumption, grim and awful, Strangling soon the sufferer's breath; And Catarrh's unheeding victim Finds himself confronting death.

News Summary

Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Westminster Review, will succeed J. S. Willison as editor of the Toronto Globe.

The cabinet has decided to commute the death sentence of W. C. Cook, the Halifax wife murderer, to life imprisonment.

Senator Armond died at Montreal on Thursday. He was born in 1820, and was called to the senate in May, 1867. Senator Armond was a conservative.

Mrs. Thos. Cully, of Black River, met with a peculiar accident Wednesday night. A dog ran in front of her and the lady was thrown to the ground, sustaining a fracture of the wrist.

Mrs. Maud Klehl and her mother, Mrs. Addie Fenner, were arrested at their home in South Onondaga, New York, Jan. 1st, on warrants charging them with the murder of Wm. Klehl, husband of Mrs. Klehl.

An attempt to burn the Weldon House, Sbediac, was made Tuesday night. A resident discovered a quantity of well oiled waste on fire in the rear of one of ells. Other Sbediac fires are believed to have been of incendiary origin.

Theodore A. Havemeyer, New York millionaire, will begin selling coal from his country place at Hempstead to all who need fuel. He will charge 25 cents per 100 pounds, and to those who have not the money he will give unlimited credit. This is at the rate of about \$5 50 a ton, or about one-third the price charged by local dealers.

A valuable collection of relics of the tour of President and Mrs. Grant around the world were placed for the time on public exhibition in the National Museum at Washington on Jan. 1. Their transfer to the government was provided for in the will of Mrs. Grant, to whom they were originally presented.

The coronor's jury which investigated the death of Octave Tremblay, the Grand Trunk conductor killed in the collision between two freight trains on Victoria bridge, Montreal, on Wednesday, brought in a verdict finding Engineer Bird of the second train responsible. Bird was placed under arrest, but later was released on bail.

There is no longer the slightest doubt that the disease now afflicting Mazatlan, Mexico, is genuine Asiatic plague, for microscopic investigation proves that bubonic pest bacilli are in the blood of those afflicted with the disease. The people are fleeing from the city at the rate of 300 per day, and some five thousand persons have gone already. More than fifty per cent. of the persons attacked are women.

Arthur Dansereau, editor of La Presse, has just returned from Florida, where he spent some time with Sir W. Laurier. He says the Premier now is just as strong mentally and physically as he was years ago, and is expected to return by the end of next week.

A dust explosion in a shoddy drier on Thursday, produced a fire which destroyed the two-story brick factory of the Stoughton, Mass., Mill Co., and burned to death Thomas Dowden, an employe; property loss is \$35,000. Dowden was 40 years old, unmarried, and a native of Prince Edward Island.

The Malcolm Island, B. C.. Co-operative Community announces that next summer they will import 2,000 Finlanders who will join the community which has a patent from the government and will hire men out to the salmon combines, timber firms, etc., to take the place of Japanese.

A meeting of the Boston fish trade was held on Friday to discuss the proposed Hay-Bond treaty in its relation to the fish interests, the result of which was the adoption of a motion that it was the sense of the meeting that the treaty should be adopted.

Alderman Gallery, of Montreal, was in Ottawa on Wednesday, seeing Mr. Blair with a view of getting coal carried free over the Intercolonial Railway for the poorer people of Montreal. Mr. Gallery said to the minister that the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways were giving reduced rates. Mr. Blair could not see his way to granting the request. The coal rate on the Intercolonial was now very low. It was only one fifth of a cent per ton per mile, compared with one-half cent per ton per mile on the other roads. "When the other railways," said Mr. Blair, "carry coal at as low a rate as the government road is doing, then we will come down." Mayor Cook, of Ottawa, has also been asking an extension of the rebate privilege to municipalities, which expired on November 15, to allow the balance of the city's order to go free. Mr. Blair could not consent to this.

20th Century Fund

Kingsclear 2nd, G A Hammond, \$1; Harriet Kelly, \$1; Mrs R B Hart, \$1; Frank L McNally, \$1; Edwin Harris, \$1; Jas E Manning, \$1; G S Parker, \$1; Collection, \$2.06; \$9.06; Havelock, Mrs Arthur Keith, \$2; Movcton, Rev D Hutchinson, \$5; Cambridge 2nd, R M Straight, \$1; Dorchester 1st, Helena Blackadar, M B, \$61.67; Leinster St, Wm Humphrey, \$5; Lower Newcastle, Jas A Butler, \$1; Centreville (Geo M Belyea, \$1, Wm Cogswell, \$1), \$2; Harvey 1st, J G Smith, 70c; New Maryland, Mrs John E Morgan, \$1; Mrs David Morgan, \$1), \$2; R W Weldon, \$1; Prince William, (Leverett Ratabrooks, \$5; J A Lawrence, 15; Alberta Jewett, 25c; Mrs Luke Kelly, 25c; Mrs E D Ratabrooks, \$2; Coll, \$4.80), \$13.30; Elgin 1st, J Herriet Colpitts, \$12.5; Greenwch Hill church, \$2; Salisbury, Dr E Moore, \$7. Miss Lee M Taylor, \$25), \$31; Campbellton Sunday School, \$5; Main St, W H White, \$6; Petitcoliac, R J Colpitts, \$5; Sheffield 2nd, Mrs J W McGill, \$1; Grand Lake, 2nd Sunday School, \$3.60; Sackville, H L Snowdon, \$1; Mrs W H Snowdon, 50c.) \$5.10; Elgin 3rd, (William Steeves, \$1; William Pollick, 25c; Wm B Steeves, \$1; Mrs Al Bannister, 50c; J I Bannister, \$1; Robert Bannister, 25c; Etta Bannister, 25c; Zelotes Bannister, 25c; Two friends 50c; Annie E Steeves, \$1.) \$6; Leinster St, Mrs H L Everitt, \$5.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Bedeque, (Mrs C Taylor, 50c, Wm Lewis, 50c, Caleb Taylor, \$1, Jos Taylor, \$1)—\$3; Clyde River, (S S \$5, Mrs John Murray 25c.)—\$5 25; Bonshaw, Richard W Carson, \$1, Bertha Crosby \$1, Peter Gordon, \$1)—\$3; Montagne, J N Rourke, \$1; North River, (David H Scott, \$5, Mrs Allen McPhee, \$1)—\$6; Charlottetown, J K Ross, \$10, Rev J L Miner, \$5, A W Sterns, \$5, A F Webster, \$2 50, C E Pratt, \$2, J P Gordon, \$2, J H H Ward, \$1, M M McLean, \$2, Mrs M Ross, \$1, Mrs Pader, \$1, Mrs J H Norion, \$1, J D Jenkins, \$1, Mrs Billingsley, \$1, Beattie Billingsley, \$1, Miss Alexandra Scott, \$5, Miss M Currie, \$1, Three friends, \$2 30)—\$44 80; Summerside, Mabel Burrows, \$1, Minnie Hicks, Comm W S, \$5 (in Mem). Total to Dec 31st, \$197.56 Before reported, \$1228 88 Total to Dec 31st, \$1426 84

J. W. MANNING
Treas. N. B and P. E. I.
St. John, Dec 31st.

One of Boston's most interesting landmarks, the old State House, on Washington street, is to be modernized by transformation into a station for the new East Boston sub-way.

Mr. Tarte announces in the Patrie that the paper is either for sale nor to let to the Liberal party, and that it will continue to advocate increased protection for Canadian industries.



Every house-wife

takes as much interest in her clothes closet as in her parlor or dining-room.

It is only when its contents are dainty and white that she is satisfied.

She knows this whiteness can only be secured by means of a pure soap.

She knows the greatest satisfaction comes from using SURPRISE SOAP.

She is always pleased to display her linen and muslin to her woman callers, because they will stand the most critical inspection.

Taking all in all, she is perfectly satisfied with the results of Surprise Soap.

St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

HIMROD'S FOR CURE OF ASTHMA

A RELIABLE REMEDY.

It instantly relieves the most obstinate chronic cases and speedily and permanently cures.

Rev. Reginald C. Wynne, says: I am certainly of opinion that no word can be found that will sufficiently express the true value of this excellent remedy. There are many remedies in the market but I know of none to equal Himrod's Asthma Cure. It cures.

Ask your chemist for a free sample.

A trial will convince you of its remarkable efficacy.

HIMROD M'F'C CO.

14-16 VESEY ST., NEW YORK.
For sale by all chemists and druggists.

THE SUN and HASTINGS

SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY OF ONTARIO
Head Office, TORONTO.
Branch Office, BELLEVILLE

MONEY TO LOAN on favorable terms and easy re-payment.

Also Company's Stock for sale drawing good dividends.
SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT

DEBENTURES sold, drawing from 4 per cent. to 5 per cent. interest.
For particulars correspond with Head Office, Toronto, W. Penberton Page, Manager.

Word has reached Digby from Central Grove, Long Island, Digby county, of a shocking accident which took place there Tuesday. While out hunting in company with St. Clair Walker, Holland Pyne, thinking to play a joke was placing the thumbs of two white mittens in sight between the limbs of a small spruce tree to resemble a rabbit. Walker fired at once at what he supposed to be a rabbit, putting 30 shots in Pyne's eye, seriously wounding him.

The D.L. Emulsion
Trade-mark.
Prevents Emaciation
Increases the Weight
Builds up Solid Flesh
Sweet and Palatable as Cream
Does not Derange Digestion.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR
Nervous Exhaustion,
La Grippe, Anaemia,
General Debility and
Pulmonary Diseases.

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCE, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA.
Promptly relieved and cured by
K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CURE

Prince Edward Island
Farmer compelled to stop clearing up his farm.



Mr. Job Costain, Minningnah, P.E.I., writes: "In the Spring of 1900 I started to clear up a piece of land, but had not worked many days before I was taken with a very lame back, and was compelled to stop work. The trouble seemed to be down in the centre of my back and my right side and I could not stoop over. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had taken the whole box I was completely cured and able to proceed with my work. I take great pleasure in recommending them to all farmers who are troubled as I was."

50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers or
The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Great-West Life Assurance Co.

Head Office
Winnipeg, Man.

Branch Office for Maritime Provinces

Bayard Building
St. John, N. B.

This Company has an opening for 2 (two) Special travelling agents. Desirable contracts will be made with the right parties. Apply by letter naming references and experience to

ALBERT J. RALSTON,
Manager.

Red Rose Tea IS GOOD TEA.