of Beans Test.

elbert F. Caldwell.)

remarked Mr. Henry ooking up from his desk, as just signing a check. 'So sed the punctual and honesty try them on the bag of beans. ill never make a success in our he gets cross and shows temrifling mishaps and unavoidable st such annoyances in work of d. The one who proves himself ured at the bursting of the bagdoes-may be told that he is ent seven dollars a week.'

Thurston paused, and took up his

ait a minute,' quickly, after a mo-'s reflection. 'Be sure there's enough on the counter to thoroughly wet bottom of the bags. Then, too, try f them this afternoon, and the other he same time to-morrow. 1t might ly be a fair test of their dispositions take use of it on either of the two in the morning. One sort feels bet natured then, you know, anyway!'

Ir. Nelson, head clerk in the big urston & Lincoln, left the comfortably nished office of the firm and went back he busy delivery department.

here were three qualifications which head of the establishment insisted each employee of the company should and strictly live up to. These onesty, punctuality, and wholesome ature. Boys had been known to eir positions there, owing to their angry over mere trifles. Mr. on felt that a boy's usefulness to a depended on an unruffled disposiite as much as it did on punctuall honesty.

constant growth and enlargement ston & Lincoln's business made it ry, from time to time, to increase rking force accordingly. And it ustom of the company to prouch times, the men and boys their employ, leaving to be new hands only the 'bottom as the clerks characteristic-

e men had just now been sent road as a travelling salesman after a re-arrangement of the vacancy in the delivery depart-

ald Stephenson and his cousin, Fuller, had both applied for the a, and they of all the many appliad passed the punctuality and bse it's selfish—I admit it—but I hurt myself. It doesn't pay!" man Thurston will give me the of careless disrespect. He was with Willis over their prospects vening before the first bag-of-beans 'Of course I'd like for you to have but you wouldn't mind losing it as h as I would. This probation "stunt" s-I don't imagine Mr. Lincoln has ning to do with it—is a queer wrinkle it a piece of downright foolishness; a square deal!' t know how you regard it.'

gives them a chance to find out er they want a fellow or not,' re-Willis, considerately. Fot my part k it's a pretty good scheme. Of it keeps a fellow in suspencethat!'

job, anyhow? Give us your opid Harold, picked up a chip and hittling aimlessly.

nt the least idea—but one of us, rather proud that we've been t from all the fellows who've cation; there were twenty, at ed for the place!'

y many more! And if they ou, I stand a show of getting ce when a vacancy occurs. sappointed, though; I don't how I could if you get it.'

trying hard enough,' and his jacknife. 'After I'm ne job, you bet your life taking over every little for it!' een this week! It's just nonsense—a person

Thurston & Lincoln,' remarked Willis, quietly. 'And it's no more'n right he should!'

'Well, you can if you get the place You'd be a fool, though!'

The two boys, while closely related, were entirely different in disposition and temperment. Harold's character was well described by their Uncle Thomas as being one of 'fits and starts.' Willis, though not so smart in many ways, was And one is always meeting a steady going, earnest fellow, always 'making good' the responsibilities laid upon him.

> Willis Fuller was sent out with one of the delivery waggons the next afternoon —the afternoon of the first bag-of-beans test, it being the purpose to have him absent from the store placed as though by accident in a small amount of water.

Harold was helping one of the clerks put up an order for the afternoons delivery, when Mr. Nelson called from the door, where he was overseeing the loading of a waggon just about to start out; 'I wish, Stephenson, you'd bring over here that bag of beans you'll find on the north counter.'

'All right, sir?' and Harold left his work and hurried over for the beans. As plesale and retail establishment of he hastily caught up the bag the bottom suddenly came out, scattering it's contents over the floor and under the the nearby boxes and barrels.

'Confound the luck!' exclaimed Harold his face flushing a deep red. 'Some one's a precious pretty fool, slopping water round in that way!' and he ravagely kicked an offending peck measure that lay on the floor beside him, back under the counter.

'I've spilled them—everywhere!' he called angrily across the store to Mr. Nelson. 'The team will have to go without them, or have another order put up. 'Twill take me till doomsday getting them all off the floor again!'

'I'm afraid he won't do,' reflected the head clerk; and as he glanced over toward the other end of the room, he saw Mr. Thurston silently standing in his office

Mr. Thurston, of course, made no comment, and after watching Harold for a moment, as he began angrily to gather up the beans, he quietly closed the door and went back to his desk.

'I'm glad its going to be decided soon, remarked Harold, as the two boys were walking home from the store that evening. 'Mr. Nelson says we'll know tomorrow, and if I'm not going to have the is so busy that he cannot ask God to place, I don't want to be fooling away keep him and them from the temptamy time trying to please old man Thurs- tions of every day. "Business is so ton and his crowd! I saw him watching pressing." I am reminded of the tests; and now it lay between the me while I was picking up a bag of beans s as to which one would be suc- I spilled to-day. I s'pose he wanted to n obtaining the desired situated. see how fast I could work—but I didn't

'He seems to me like a mighty fine leclared Harold Stephenson, with person to work for; and Mr. Nelson's just a peach of a man!' exclaimed Willis, enthusiastically. 'It's queer you feel as you do. For my part, I don't wonder so many folks apply for the place when there's a vacancy there!'

'Oh, well, it's good enough, I suppose,' returned Harold. 'I kind of think they like me; they ought to—I've given them

It was in the middle of the afternoon, the next day, when Mr. Nelson asked Willis to carry the bag of beans he'd find once in awhile, nor just when he hapon the cereal counter to Freeman Baker, pened to have a few minutes to spare, who was fust then checking off an order but "three times a day." -- D. L for a down-town restaurant.

He hurriedly took up the bag, when ch one of us do you s'pose will out dropped the beans, falling in reckless confusion on the store floor.

'I'm afraid I've done it now, Mr Nelson,' called Willis, quickly. You'll long to gather them up again. I might as well laugh as cry, cheerfully. 'I'll have them off the floor in a little while, and I'll work all the harder afterwards.'

'That's the kind of a fellow to have!' the office—Willis hadn't seen him stand ing in the partly open door.

the place!' declared Harold, gloomily, as Talent. Parents should be plainly told Willis joined him that evening outside that the Sunday School is not merely a the store door. 'I've actually slaved for | nurse maid; that it is doing work that a week for them; never tried harder in you should do, and that they owe most my life to please—and this is what I get diligent co-operation. The attitude of

I don't see why they didn't!'

was based on the result of his bag-of-beans ing their children to attend.—Church hile he worked for test!—'Zion's Herald.'

The Cold Professor.

I saw a cold professor, In worldly garments clad, Was living on profession; I saw that he was sad.

His path was very crooked, He was sorely pressed with sin, For the highway of the righteous He never had walked in.

(Chorus) Then chains of bondage, Stings of conscience, Chains of bondage, He did bear.

His back was heavy laden, He never bore the cross. Except to speak in meeting, And then was very loth.

He told of all his trials, And what he wished to be, And never spoke of freedom For he was never free.

He seldom read his bible, Nor had he family prayer, Unless 'twas when the preacher Had been invited there.

He said that none was holy, Nor man could perfect be, Except when death the angel Had come to set him free.

I saw he used tobacco, He raised it on his farm; He voted, too, for license, And said it was no harm.

He drank a glass of whiskey And lager now and then, And told the biggest stories, When out among the men.

I saw him go to parties, And to the circus too, He would like to pay the preacher, But that he could not do.

But when they had a picnic, A festival, or a fair, He never would be absent, For pleasure lured him there.

I saw him on his deathbed, A cloud hung o'er him there, He could not see his Saviour, His heart was filled with care.

I saw him pass the portal, He left no cheering word For when his soul departed, No "welcome home" was heard. —Selected.

No Time to Pray.

There is many a business man today who will tell you he has no time to pray; his business is so pressing that he cannot call his family around him, and ask God to bless them. He words of an old Methodist minister: "If you have so much business to attend to that you have no time to pray depend upon it you have more business on hand than God ever intended you should have."

But look at Daniel. He had the whole, or nearly the whole, of the king's business to attend to. He was prime minister, secretary of state, and out the pulp, then they have a pretty secretary of the treasury, all in one He had to attend to all his own work and to give an eye to the work of lots of other men. And yet he found time to pray; not just now and then, nor Moody.

Not a Nurse Maid.

Spillman Riggs is the right kind of a platform manager. He knows how to correct evils, and still keep the people think I'm a blunderer; but it won't take good natured. At Trenton Mo., he said "By all means bring your children with you to the assembly, but have them sit with their parents—that is where they belong. Dont turn them loose. In some communities there are parents who are Mr. Thurston went back to his work in so lazy that they turn their children loose on the grounds for the assembly to take care of. I cannot act as a nurse maid 'I don't understand why they gave you for the children."-The Lyceumith and being so greatly obliged for the loan of a 'I really expected they would give you child for an hour should be changed. The interest. I am as ever your friend with to be so punctual, and the job,' replied Willis, generously. 'And obligation is on the other foot. Some love. parents feel that they are patronizing But Mr. Thurston did; and his reason | the Sunday School and church by allow-Standard.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A., April 25th, 1908.

Dear Boys and Girls of the Mission Bands,—Greeting. You see I am saving time by writing to you all through the HIGHWAY,—you can read this letter at your Meetings if you care to.

I know that children old or young are always interested to hear of others of their own age, whether black or white.

I want to tell you about some children who wear only the clothing they were born in, and it really proves good material, does not wear out or fade with the sun while our clothes are continually wearing out or getting so faded we can not wear them. Well, one Sunday not long since, thirteen of these children came here. Three were little nurse girls each had a baby on her back, we entered into conversation. I said do you all want to beleive? Yes and no were the auswers.

One girl pointed to another by her side saying-"she wants to believe very much | honored within three days after close of but her father wont let her, says he will beat her if she believes, and this one also, she wants to believe and study too, but her father will not consent. The others said, yes we can believe and looked so 1908. happy, while I fancied these other girls looked almost envious. I gathered all about Jesus who loves all children. Now this speller is the first and only book they need to study, for by the time "they finish this"—as they say, they can read the Testament. These children are brighter as a rule, if they study a short time each day, in a few weeks can read quite well. While we were having our lesson the people had gathered for the ing. Of course the babies cried occasion- meeting. ally, and had to be hushed by their nurses, but they didn't have to take them out, for they were already in the open air. One girl had to run home fast (about expecting to be punished for staying to Come! the meeting against ner father's wishes.

I think I talked to at least fifteen one day this week, about their souls, all but two wants to believe, yet many of these are not allowed to become Christians. You would think it strange in the homeland to hear of parents forbidding their children from loving the dear Lord, yea we see this daily and our hearts grow sad. Please remember these dear children when you pray, and ask Jesus to somehow soften the hearts of those fathers, until they too will yield shemselves to the Lord We have a class at the station who are taught daily, sometimes there are only four or five, yet other days there are

After they can read nicely, they are taught to write, and what do suppose they use for ink? they gather berries, not unlike our blue-berries at home, they put these in water and boil them awhile, then squeeze them through their hands taking blue fluid, this they put into bottles and use for ink, don't you think they are clever to think of this?

Do you know some children write ask ing us if missionaries children are black like the other children, they think they must be, where the rest are, have you wondered also? I will tell you, they are really white, and wear clothes, but they be present at the opening Session. early learn the ways of the black ones.

Baby Eugene tries to sing Zulu, will sing so loud that sometimes the people cant sing for laughing. Some of them call him Indoda (man) while others call me mother, this is usually when they want to ask for something.

One old man quite exhausts his vocabulary by calling me king, queen, mother, teacher, etc. he uses these names when he is telling me he is hungry and wants a piece of bread, sweet potato or a little sugar, at the same time gestulating so comical the natives laugh at him.

Hope your Bands are increasing in numbers and interest, and that you enjoy your meetings.

Now dear children one and all, good bye for this time.

Hope you may find this letter of some

IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

Prayer is a true wish sent Godward.—Phillips Brooks.

Travelling Arrangements re-Alliance and Gamp Meeting, Beulah, 1908

C. P. Ry.—Delegates and all others proclaim first-class one way ticket to destination with Standard Certificate, which properly signed by the Secretary of Alliance, will entitle the holder of certificate to return home at one-third fare.

I. C. Ry.—First class one way ticket to destination, with Standard Certificate, and your return home.

D. A. Ry.—The same as the I. C. Ry. Time covered by the above Railways, July 1st to July 21st.

"Star Line" Steamer; -Fredericton to Beulah, full fare one way, with Certificate from Purser to return free. St. John to Beulah 25cts return ticket.

Steamer "Sincennes,"—St. John to Beulah, return ticket 25 cents; Other points above Beulah, reduced return tickets. Steamer "Elaine,"-St. John to Beulah,

return ticket 25cts. Steamer "Aurora," - Grand Manan to St. John and Eastport to St. John \$1.00, with certificate to return at close of Camp meeting. Time covered by these companies,

July 1st to 21st inclusive. All those coming by these Railways and Steams will observe the conditions, as to Time and securing Certificates with Tickets. Certificates on Railways are good to be

Camp Meeting, or at any time before. P. S. Every one plan now to come to Beulah and take advantage of our reduced rates. REV. A. L. BUBAR. Recording Sec'y, Reformed Baptist Alliance. NORTH HEAD, Grand Manan, May, 11,

The advertising matter for these around me had a good time teaching our Camp Meeting at Beulah them the speller, at the same time telling is now ready for distribution and is being sent to all parts. Will the brethren and friends who receive it, please see that the Posters are put up in public places, and that the Post Cards are sent to friends and others who may thus be service, so we sang and began the meet- kindly invited to attend the

Those who fail to come to Beulah this year will certainly miss a great treat and rich two miles away) after meeting no doubt blessing. Then Come, Come,

Alliance Fund

Will the pastors and deacons see that the regular Alliance Fund (.25 cts.) is collected from the membership of each church, and forwarded early to Bro. Elisha Cosman, St. John. Brethen, please attend to this.

REV. A. L. BUBAR,

Missionary Reports

The Missionary Societies will please take notice that the blanks for reports will be sent to them this week, and it is requested that they be filled in and returned to Mrs. S. A. Baker the correspondidg secretary by the 20th of June. If any society should fail to receive a blank please notify me.

> MRS. S. A. BAKER. Woodstock, N. B.

Notice To Churches.

Brethern, please don't forget to select Delegates who will come. Two from each church, and one from each Mission Society. Alliance opens on July 2nd at 10.30 o'clock. Every member of the Alliance is expected to

A. L, B. Sec'y.

Notice of Alliance.

The Twentieth Annual meeting of the Reformed Baptist Alliance of Canada will convene (D. V.) at Beulah Camp Ground, Kings Co., N. B., Thursday, July 2nd, at 10.30 o'clock,

The first business session will begin ot 2.30 p. m.

Every member of the Alliance is expected to be present at the opening business session.

> REV. A. L. BUBAR (Signed) Sec. of Alliance

"Daniel purposed in his heart." That's the trouble with a great many people; they purpose to do right, but they only purpose in their heads, and that doesn't amount to much. If you are going to be Christians, you must purpose to serve God away down in your hearts. "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness."-D. L. Moody.