

Tracadie Division.

Tracadie Division, No. 356, S of T, installed their officers for the present quarter as follows:

Wm Archer, W P; Miss A B Turner, W A; Miss F F Turner, R S; Miss M F Archer, Mrs J Young, F S; J Young, Treas; Miss A E Young, Con; L T Turner, A Con; Mrs Alex Flest; Chap; Miss N C Turner, I S; Albert Smith, O S; C C Turner, P W P.

Tracadie, 8th July, 1889.

Soldiers' Division.

At the last regular meeting of Soldiers Division, No 5, of Chelsea, Maine, held Saturday evening, July 6th, the following officers were elected for the current quarter by D G W P, Patrick Hayes, assisted by O E Farnham, acting G Con:

E D Searles, W P; Mrs. Villa Hemenway, W A; Thomas Searles, R S; Florence Costin, A R S; Miss M E Collins, F S; J F Meader; Treas; Mrs Julia A Farnham, Chap; Vesta Morgan, Con; Mamie Barker, A Con; Wm Smith, I S; Nell Hayes, O S; W T Searle, P W P.

After the installation the usual quarterly supper was served in a pleasing manner by the ladies of the Division, and was done ample justice to by some seventy members and visitors, after which a social hour was enjoyed by the young people present.

O C.

Address.

ADDRESS TO THE REV. SILAS JAMES, P. W. P., FROM RICHIBUCTO DIVISION, NO. 42, S. OF T., AND REPLY HERETO FROM MR. JAMES.

To the Rev. Silas James, P. W. P.—

The discipline of the Methodist Church requiring your removal from this circuit, where you have labored for a term of three years, your brethren and associates in Richibucto Division, S of T, desire to express to you the regret with which they learn that the ties, which have during your residence here bound us together in temperance work, must be severed.

On your arrival here you at once identified yourself with our Division, and notwithstanding the fact that your pastorate duties in connection with a large and important circuit, necessarily engaged your time and attention to a very considerable extent, you generally found leisure to attend the meetings of the Division, fill important offices therein (including that of Worthy Patriarch) and assist us at all times by your fraternal advice and judicious counsel.

In addition to this you have taken a large share of the responsibility necessarily involved in the organization and management of the Section of Cadets, in connection with the Division, while you have ever been ready from the pulpit and platform to inculcate in earnest and forceable language the principles of total abstinence, and press upon your hearers the claims of our Order and kindred organizations.

We feel in parting with you we are losing a true hearted and loyal Son of Temperance and earnest and effective Temperance worker, and that you will carry the same zeal and earnestness with your labors in your next circuit.

We trust that the influence you have exerted in this community and county in behalf of our cause, and the earnest and faithful messages you have sent forth from the pulpit and platform, enforced and strengthened as they have been by your walk and conversation becoming a minister of the Gospel will bear fruit in your congregation and amongst our people generally, and that you may hereafter hear from the lips of the Maker the commendation: "Well done! faithful servant!"

We will thank you to convey to Mrs. James the assurance of our best wishes for the happiness of herself and your little ones. And praying that the Great Patriarch above may guide and direct you both through life and lead you and yours to "that Haven of rest where sorrow is never known, where love and harmony reign forever."

We remain, Dear Sir and Bro., Fraternally Yours, J D Phinney, W J Smith, Gordon Livingston. Division Room, July 3rd, '89.

REPLY.

To J D Phinney, W J Smith, and Gordon Livingston, honored and dear brothers,—

It is with sincere pleasure I receive this evening from you this most admirable address, a thing unexpected and unsought.

It is true, I have been with you as long as our present discipline will allow; and if I have afforded you any assistance in this great and noble work in which we are engaged I am gratified. I am sure I have only done my duty as a Christian Minister, and that, too, in an imperfect manner. It has been in my heart to do a great deal more for our noble cause than I have been able to accomplish. Your interest has been my interest for the promotion of our Order and for Temperance at large.

The brothers and sisters of our Division will please accept my warmest thanks for their kindness manifested during my stay with you, and, be assured, I shall not soon forget you. For the present I desire that my name be continued on your books and returned as one of your members.

I had hoped to have met in the Section of Cadets again, but not being granted that privilege (through other engagements), I would ask the Worthy Patriarch to convey my good wishes to our youthful Band for their continued prosperity.

You will also, dear brothers, please accept my sincere thanks for your kind expressions in reference to Mrs. James and the children, which I shall be happy to communicate to them and which, I am sure, will be gratefully received by them.

Wishing you all every blessing for this life and the future,

I remain, Yours Fraternally, SILAS JAMES.

From Elizabeth, New Jersey.

DEAR BRO.—This is the first time I have written to you, or your paper. I have been looking over one, that P G W A McLeod brought from the National Division, last week, and I am very much pleased with it.

I belong to Lincoln Division, No. 27, S of T, of Elizabeth, N J.

Lincoln Division is a little over twenty-three years old, and from the night it was organized, they have met in the same room, every Tuesday evening, never once missing a single night.

Lincoln Division, has initiated up to to-day 1,560 candidates into their ranks, and have on their book to-day 130, all in good standing, and their average attendance is over 65 per cent of its membership. It is counted one of the best disciplined Divisions in the State of New Jersey, as well as one of the best working and one of the most prosperous Divisions.

Lincoln Division has a Band of Hope connected with it, which numbers over one hundred children and is in a flourishing condition.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

Lincoln Division, No 26, S of T, of Elizabeth, N J, on Tuesday evening, July 2nd, held one of the best public meetings they have held this season.

Meeting was opened by singing opening ode, Pro C L Wilson presiding at the organ.

P G W P, G C Ford, spoke of the work of the Order, and the good they had done and trying to prevail upon those present to either sign the pledge or cast their lot with some Division.

Deputy G W P, Geo Weimar, then installed the following officers:

William Watton, W P; Mrs. Smith, W A; Pro C L Wilson, R S; F E Mason, A R S; J S Townley, F S; G W Mannifield, Treas; Mrs. Mannon, Chap; J Townley, Con; Mrs. Hall, A Con; Harry Arlett, I S; E Long, O S; Asa Mannon, P W P.

Songs and recitations were rendered in first class style by the following:

Songs, Sister Brophy, Bros Hall, Pease, Duffy, Brophy, Bennett and Mrs Thorne; recitations, Sister Williams and Mrs Thorne; remarks, P G W A, Neil McLeod, and W P Walton; instrumental music, Bros Townley and Wilson.

All present enjoyed themselves and voting so the meeting closed. Yours in L, P and F, G W MANNIFIELD, P W P.

Golden Rule Division No. 51.

The officers of Golden Rule Division, No 51, S of T, were installed on the evening of the 2nd inst., and are as follows:

John McDonald, W P; Mariner M Tingley, W A; Achsah, G Gallacher, R S; Elmer Smith, A R S; Ellie K Moore, F S; W Temple Wright, Treas; J Bedford Hamilton, Chap; John M Tingley, Con; Almina Robinson, A Con; Fred E Rogers, I S; Howard Bishop, O S; Lizzie C Russell, P W P.

The Division numbers 75 members and is in a good condition.

O C.

Hopewell Hill, 6th July, 1889.

New Division Organized.

Grand Lecturer, N W Brown, organized a new Division, "Oak Bay," at Oak Bay, Char. Co., with 29 charter members on the 5th inst. They meet on Saturday of each week. The following are the officers:

O B Denten, W P; Adelina Dean, W A; Bessie Young, R S; Howard Sullivan, A R S; Stanley Young F S; Amy Young, Treas; George M C Young, Chap; Herman Morrell, Con; Flora Wilson, A Con; Willie Smith, I S; Roy Young, O S; A D McAllister, P W P; Thos Cottrell, Deputy.

St. Martin's Notes.

At the last regular meeting of St. Martin's Division, No. 164, S of T, D G W P Mosher, assisted by P W P Miller as G C, installed the following officers for the ensuing term:

Chas Hastings, W P; Thos Foster, W A; Edith Skillen, A R S; A E Pearson, F S; Robt Mosher, Treas; Hattie Bradshaw, Chap; Emma Dimock, Con; Minnie Sweet, A Con; Fred Bradshaw, I S; Albert Carson, O S; Fannie Palmer, P W P, O S.

Safe Refuge Division, No. 354.

MR. EDITOR.—It has been quite a long time since we wrote so I thought I would let you know how we are getting along.

Our Division is getting along very well. We have initiated three this quarter. The committee have again begun work on our Temperance Hall. We expect to hold a bazaar in it this fall.

Our officers for this quarter are: Nehemiah Graves, W P, S M Graves, W A, Fred A Nickerson, R S; Nettie McCafferty, F S; Annie B Graves, Treas; W H Nickerson, Chap; Ada Harper, Con; Ella S Graves, A Con; John Nickerson, I S; J B Graves O S.

Thanking you for space in your valuable paper Anagance Ridge, July 8th, '89.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Coal, Public Buildings" will be received until FRIDAY, 2nd August next, for Coal supply, for all or any of the Dominion Public Buildings.

Specification, form of tender and all necessary information can be obtained at this Department on and after Tuesday, 9th July.

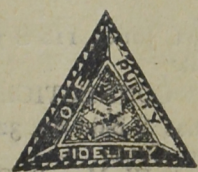
Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, A. GOBEL, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, July 3rd, 1889.



We have been anxious for many years to see the badge of the Order more generally adopted, and worn by members of the Order; that Sons of Temperance can recognize each other in public. To insist on increasing our circulation as well as push this object, we will give to EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER

who sends us \$1 for a year's subscription to the JOURNAL one of these fine gold plated badges, retailed at 75 cents, free with the subscription. Send in your \$1 at once and get one of these badges.

Members who have subscribed for the JOURNAL and wish the badge will be sent the same, in Gold Plate 75 cents, Solid Gold, \$1.50. HERMAN H. PITTS, Proprietor "Journal," Fredericton, N. B.

Our Pulpit.

The Eating of the Little Book.

SERMON PREACHED BY

REV. A. J. MOWATT.

In St. Paul's Church, Fredericton, Sunday morning July 7th. 1889.

"And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as honey; and as soon as I had eaten it, my belly was bitter."

—REV. X. 10.

I bring you a message today from a confessedly perplexing portion of the Word of God. Not a few Biblical scholars have grappled with the difficulties of the Book of Revelation, and have undertaken to unfold its meaning and purport, explain its symbols, locate in history its allusions and incidents, settle its chronology, unravel its mysteries, and so on. But so far there is no such agreement among interpreters as to warrant us to believe that the true key to its solution has been found, and their interpretations seem to be wanting of the importance and dignity and grandeur that the simple reading of the Book and the striking style of its writing would lead us to expect. My own idea is, that the time has not yet come in the history of the church when we are in a position to interpret the Book of Revelation. It is still, in great measure, a sealed book, and we will probably have to wait for the light of coming ages to fall upon its mysterious pages before it can be made out very satisfactorily. I may be wrong, but it seems to me absurd, almost frivolous, utterly inadequate, to narrow its scope to a few chapters or so in Roman history, however important they may have been at the time.

But while we cannot as yet make much of the book as a whole, there are all through it passages that we can make something of, gems of truth that are here and there to be picked up of unspeakable value, well springs of joy and comfort bubbling up where pilgrim souls may find sweet spiritual refreshing as they press heavenwards. And the text is such a passage. It is expressed in symbolic language like the rest of the book, but then we can get at the meaning of the passage, and we can see the beauty and force of what is said. Let me help you to some of the truths and lessons we may learn here.

I. THE ANGEL AND THE BOOK

A great angel is represented as coming down from Heaven. His clothing is a cloud. A rainbow corona encircles his head. His face shines with the brilliance of the sun. His feet and legs are like pillars of polished brass. His right foot he plants in the sea, his left on the land. In his hand, as if to be read, is an open book, or rather roll. He speaks, and his great voice wakes up the seven thunders that go echoing and reverberating on every side. He lifts up his hand toward Heaven, and swears a great oath to the effect that there is to be the end of things, and the clearing up of mysteries.

The apostle is then instructed to approach the mighty angel, and receive the book or roll from his hand. He is then told to eat the little book, not merely chew it up and then spit it out, but to eat it for food, and he will find it sweet as honey to his mouth, but exceedingly nauseous and bitter to his stomach. The apostle does as instructed. "And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as honey; and as soon as I had eaten it, my belly was bitter."

The book I take to be revealed truth, the Word of God, especially the gospel. And whereas the little book is represented as being in the hand of a great angel from heaven, I take that to mean, that behind the simple gospel as we have it, is a stupendous spiritual engineering, if I may so express it, at work, in the shape of the supernatural, the miraculous, the mysterious, inspiration, divine energy, angelic ministries, spiritual outpourings, in a word, all the resources of the spiritual world backing up and giving effect to the preaching of the gospel, so that it is impossible for the gospel, weak as it is in our hands, not to succeed, and prove itself to be a great force in the world.

The Bible is a little book. It is little compared with the vast libraries of human knowledge and research, the piles of literature that fill up our shelves, and so many of the scholars despise the little book. They carelessly turn over its few pages, and they think, with a glance here and there, that they know all that is in the little book. They underrate its account of the origin of things, its simple story of the beginning; they sneer at its genesis; they question its heroes; they despise its poetry, and reflect upon its philosophy, and tear its gospel to tatters. But the little book is in the hand of a great angel, and it has an influence that no other book has, is more read and studied and believed than any other.

The little book is a book by itself. It is in the angel's hand. And he has not

as armful of books; he has but the one. You cannot put the Bible alongside of other books. It is the one book, the book of books, God's book, His revealed will to men. Other books we can dispense with. It is well enough to have them, and they are useful in their place. But we cannot do without the Bible. The gospel it makes known to us is essential to us, more so than the light, more so than the air we breathe, more so than the food we eat. It is not so much men's thoughts and ideas we have here; it is what God has to say, and He puts it in weak human words. Every word here is inspired. The Divine Spirit breathes here in every line, flashes His glory on every page. We read, and everywhere we read it is, "Thus saith the Lord." If the Bible is not the truth of God, then all I have to say is, it must be a tremendous lie. But we are sure it is the truth we have here, the truth of God, the truth that blesses and saves, and for ages men have been risking their all upon its simple statements, and it has not failed them.

The angel is clothed with a cloud, telling us of mystery here. Let us not marvel if we find much here we cannot understand, perplexities we cannot unravel, heights we cannot reach up to, depths we cannot get down to.

The mighty angel, too, stands with one bright foot on the sea and another on the land. He straddles across continents, and His voice echoes and re-echoes from land to land, and shore to shore. We know how true that is of our own church today. With one foot planted on the shores of Newfoundland, and the other beyond the Rockies, the mighty-voiced angel of the gospel speaks in thunder tones to the peoples dwelling in this broad land of ours and the reverberation thereof rolls away in the seven thunders of our foreign missionary enterprises to the ends of the earth.

Then the little book in the great angel's hand is open, you will observe, teaching us, I think, that it is to be read, its doctrines to be preached, its lessons of wisdom and truth to be learned. There are those who would shut the little book in the angel's hand, seal up its pages from the people. They tell us it is a dangerous book for the people to read, the Bible, the story of the gospel. Keep it out of the public schools. Let Shakespeare be read there, and Virgil, and Horace, and old Homer; but let not the rising generation, the generation that is yet to do so much for the Dominion, read the purest and best of English classics, the Bible. But God wants His book to be read. The book in the angel's hand is an open book. And we are glad that today the Bible is an open book. The Bible is read and the gospel preached in many lands and many languages. It is the people's book as no other book is. It is the world's book, and it is the world's book because it is God's book. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

II. THE BOOK TAKEN AND EATEN

The Apostle was told to take the little book open in the great angel's hand, and eat it. And he did as he was told. "And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up."

The Bible is brought down to us from Heaven, and it is where we can get at it, and we are to take it. The gospel of the Son of God is where we can hear it and have it, and we are to avail ourselves of it. These blessed spiritual privileges are not indeed flung in men's way where they may go trampling over them with rude feet. God does not cast His pearls before swine. The book is in the angel's hand, and if it is to be had at all it must be taken from his hand.

O my hearer, do not expect to find the Word of God in the street gutter, half-buried in the mud you wade through to your work, amid the din and confusion of your workshop, at the corners of the streets and in filthy alleys. Attempts have been made, and are being made, to make the gospel as cheap as dirt, bring it down to men in their working-clothes and at their work, preach it at every street-corner, thrust it into every place of evil resort. But it is a very adulterated and refuse sort of gospel that is to be had in that way. The book is only to be taken respectfully, reverently, from the angel's hand, and the angel is a glorious being, even his feet shining like polished brass. It is a mistake to think you can win men by degrading religion and the worship of God to their liking, their vitiated tastes.

Our Lord indeed stooped low to reach men. His blessed feet stood on the shore, and the waters splashed on them, and the dust of the streets soiled them. Bad men and worse women gathered around Him, and he talked to them with a familiarity that was shocking to the good people of the day. Still, He never forgot He was the Lord, and His message to men a message from Heaven. He never degraded the gospel with a view to catch the ear of the rude, unthinking streets. He never resorted to doubtful expedients to gain popularity and help along His cause in the world. And he wants none of it today. It is not the way to win men to do as they do, to go bellowing through the streets and aping the fool in the name of religion. That is not taking the book