# Messenger and Visitor.

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All communications respecting advertising should be addressed to E. A. FOWLER, publisher, St. John, N. B. Rate per line, one insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.

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# Messenger and Visitor.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1888.


## SPECIAL OFFER.

From the time subscriptions are received after this date, to May 1st, the MESSENGER AND VISITOR can be had by new subscribers to January, 1889,

**For $1.00.**

Will not friends of our paper send us in a large number of new names?

### THE BAPTISTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

We condense the following facts from the American Baptist Year Book, just published:—

MEMBERSHIP.

| | |
|---|---|
| Churches | 31,891 |
| Ministers | 20,477 |
| Total membership | 2,917,316 |
| Increase by baptism | 158,373 |
| " " letter | 70,753 |
| " " experience | 10,530 |
| " " restoration | 23,228 |
| Decrease by letter | 73,613 |
| " " exclusion | 38,798 |
| " " erasure | 9,648 |
| " " death | 26,403 |
| Net gain for the year | 184,745 |

The additions by baptisms have been nearly six per cent. on the membership of last year, or about one to every seventeen. It will be noticed that there is quite a balance of exclusions and erasures over those restored and received on experience. This 14,688 represents those who make final shipwreck of faith. This is one to each 187, which cannot be said to be large. During the year there have been 608 new churches organized, 228 places of worship dedicated, 426 ministers ordained, and 268 have died, so far as reported. There have also been 22 ministers received from other denominations. Of these 11 were from the Methodists, 4 from the Presbyterians, 3 from the F. W. Baptists, and one each from the Congregationalists, the Roman Catholic and the Christian bodies.

The Sabbath-school statistics show 116,453 officers and 1,126,405 pupils.

COMPARATIVE.

A comparison of the great bodies gives the following results:

| | |
|---|---|
| Methodists of all kinds | 4,280 937 |
| Baptists " | 3,942,385 |
| Presbyterians and Reformed | 1,374 322 |
| Congregationalists | 436,379 |
| Episcopalians | 423,482 |

The Methodist statistics include the members on the foreign field, while those of the others do not.

FINANCIAL.

The statistics of contributions to various objects are full of interest and suggestion. First the great denominational societies:

*Publication Society.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Total receipts from business and trust fund | $624 149 |
| Net assets over liabilities | 636 380 |
| Value of trust funds at interest | 343 932 |

*Home Missions.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Home Mission Society, North | $552,314 |
| " " " South | 122,097 |
| Women's Societies | 59 263 |
| State mission work | about 350,000 |
| | $1,083,674 |

Over $200,000 of this amount goes to trust funds, of which only the interest can be used.

*Foreign Missions.*

| | |
|---|---|
| From all sources, North | $406,639 |
| " " " South | 154,559 |

*Other Objects.*

| | |
|---|---|
| To vested funds of educational institutions | $ 882,220 |
| Salaries of pastors and church expenses | 5 849,756 |

*Value of Property Owned.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Churches | $48,568,686 |
| Educational institutions and endowments | 19,111,788 |
| Publication Society trust funds | 343,932 |
| | $67,024,406 |

Besides this sum, there are the trust funds of the Home and Foreign Missionary Societies and of some State Conventions, as well as the value of mission properties in India and assets of the Publication Society.

EDUCATIONAL.

There are seven theological institutions, with 48 instructors and 579 pupils; 30 universities and colleges, with 255 instructors and 4 012 pupils; 30 female institutions, with 276 instructors and 3,597 pupils; 42 institutions where co-education of the sexes is carried on, with 232 instructors and 4 125 pupils; and 19 institutions for the colored and Indian race, with 167 instructors and 5,408 pupils. This makes a grand total of 128 institutions, 968 instructors and 17,721 pupils. It is noticeable that nearly one-third of this whole number of students are from the colored and Indian races, showing that they have a great thirst for knowledge. Of the whole number of students, 1845 have the ministry in view.

There are 107 Baptist periodicals published in the United States, not counting in the church papers. The Publication Society issued 25,682,500 copies of their periodicals last year. The total number of pages issued of books, etc., was equal to 611,957,814.

RESULTS OF MISSION WORK.

| | |
|---|---|
| General Home Missions,—baptized | 7,933 |
| Foreign Miss., North & South, " | 9,570 |

### THE WEEK.

There has been nothing of special importance transpiring in the British Parliament. There is a rumor that five Unionists have returned to the Gladstonian camp, and that six others will likely follow. The rumor lacks confirmation. The trouble is that deserters, even though they do return, cannot be fully trusted afterward, and have little to hope for from the old party. The most, therefore, prefer to remain in the party to which they have gone.

It is also said that the Liberals are somewhat dissatisfied with the apathy of Gladstone, and have been stirring him up. He is stated to be about to arouse himself to a decisive struggle on the question of extending the local government bill to Ireland.

In France Boulanger is the centre of attention. He has been elected for De Nord by an overwhelming majority. Ferry has made a violent speech against him, calling upon the government to take active measures to suppress Boulangerism, and warning Floquet that Boulanger's ascendancy meant war. Nevertheless, Boulanger is the idol of the populace. They look upon him as the embodiment of confidence in France as a military power, and the leader to restore her to her old place of power. On the day he took his seat in the Chamber of Deputies, the streets were lined with police, and the military were in readiness to suppress any outbreak. The Boulanger journals counselled the people to abstain from making demonstrations. He received quite an ovation, however, on the way to and from the Chamber.

There are various opinions as to the situations. Some German journals see in Boulanger's popularity nothing but a protest against Republican mistakes; others view his popularity with suspicion and alarm. Russia seems interested in France having a strong government.

In Germany, the Emperor is slowly and surely nearing the end. His death is regarded as a European calamity, as all have great confidence in his matured wisdom. He is showing great nerve. Up to the last he is engaged in the business of his exalted position. Among his last acts is the chivalrous one of instituting proceedings against the papers who have made attacks upon the Empress. It is reported that she will have 12,000,000 marks—about $3,000,000—settled upon her.

There have been serious emeutes in Bulgaria, owing, probably, as usual, to Russian intrigue. The troops have been compelled to fire upon the insurgent peasants. Russia is ever ready to use any pretence to come in to help the Bulgarians govern themselves. With Austria, England and Italy ready to say "hands off," it is difficult for her, however, to compass her ends.

The British government are renewing their coercive measures. Dillon, O'Brien and others have been arrested; but have been released on bail. Great Britain has also been quietly assuming possession of the Fanning, Christmas and Penrhyn groups of islands in the Pacific.

At Ottawa, the debate on the Fisheries treaty has gone on. It is also up for consideration at Washington. The committee to whom it was referred, a majority of which are Republicans, have decided to report adversely. This is a presidential campaign move. It is doubtful if it will pass the U. S. House of Representatives, as it is largely Republican. Still, it will set a limit to the attempted exactions of the United States, as it will be hard for them to make claims conceded to be unjust by their own commission.

The Scott Act and the temperance cause have received a heavy blow. In seven counties in Ontario which voted on repeal, the Act was defeated in every case. No doubt one reason for this is to be found in the fact that the law was not enforced rigorously. It is to be hoped this blow will arouse temperance men and women. It shows that nothing but grim resolve will ever crush the curse of rum. It may also emphasize the need of a third party, and a general movement for national prohibition.

—When Charles Kingsley was dying, he said, "It is not darkness I am going to, for God is light. It is not lonely, for Christ is with me. It is not an unknown country, for Christ is there." Then after telling how earnestly he was looking forward, he added very solemnly, "God forgive me if I am wrong, but I look forward to it with reverent curiosity." How delightful such conceptions of the "Father's house" are! To the dying man of faith they are inexpressibly comforting. To the busy Christian who cherishes them in the heyday of life, they are a sure prophylactic to the fever of worldliness.—*Zion's Herald.*

### The Jubilee Fund.

Moncton: O Jones, $500; G B Lute, $20 (paid); James Doyle, $5 (paid); Mrs James Doyle, $2.50 (paid); A Friend, $5 (paid). Sackville, N B: Elisha Tingley, $10; P R Moore, M D, $25 (pd); Mrs Edward Anderson (estate of late Edward Anderson) $90; Mrs John Tingley, $5 (pd); John Tingley, $5 (pd); Milton Hicks, $2.50; Cyrus Harper, $1; Mrs C Harper, $1; Fred T Thompson, $1; I C Harper, $2.50; Mrs I C Harper, $2.50; Lizzie M Harper, $2.50; Earnest C Harper Althea Bickerton, $1; Mr John P Sharp, 50cts; Arathusa Ogden, 50cts; Bell Estabrook, 50cts; Carrie Wheaton, $1; Ada Richardson, 50cts; Bliss Ayer, $1; Michael Grace, $1; Mrs Michael Grace, $1; Frank Morris, $2; Jane Sears, 50cts; Wm McQuinn, $1; Barbara Polli, $1; Willard Hicks, $1; Isaac P McPhee, 50cts; Harvey Main, 50cts; Alfred Cole, 50cts; Mrs R Bickerton, 50cts; Mrs Nelson Lawrence, $1; Edwin Phinny, $2; Clarence Hicks, $1; Wm Bearce $1; W E Phinny, 50cts; Kate Tingley, $1; S E Best, $1; F J Tingley, $2; H V Sillicar, $1; G W Ayer, $1; Annie Gervan, $1; Harvey Phinny, $2; Willard Thompson, $2; George Estabrook, $1; George Smith, $1; James Rhodes, $1; Calvin Kinnear, $1; Gideon Smith, 50cts; A C Sears, $5; Stewart Estabrook, $1; total, $734.00. Acknowledged, $939.00; total, $1663.00.

E. M. SAUNDERS.

In soliciting subscriptions for Acadia College, it becomes evident that the institutions have a strong hold upon the affections of the people. D. Whitman Morton, Esq., of Aylesford, subscribed $100. In doing so he told me that when 17 years old he assisted his father on the North Mountain in preparing the timber for the first building. This was about sixty years ago. Since that he has given from time to time to support the college. Now, in his old age he gives another $100.

Oliver Jones, Esq., of Moncton, subscribed $500; omitting dates, the following is the language of his obligations: "I hereby promise to pay to the Trustees, Governors and Fellows of Acadia College the sum of $500, as an expression of my great regard for Acadia College in the training—intellectual, moral and religious—given to my son, the late Andrew P. Jones, M. D."

Andrew P. Jones, a great favorite of the students, left his home at Moncton in midwinter about 1854 with Rev. Isaiah Wallace, and travelled by coach to Wolfville. He graduated when he was 16 years old. He took his medical diploma at Edinburgh when he was 21 years of age. After practicing for a short time at Moncton he told his father that his life depended upon a sea voyage. His devoted father made arrangements for his son to take the voyage in one of his ships. He went round Cape Horn to Valparaiso. On their return, while sailing on the Pacific Ocean, he fell asleep in Jesus. The pious captain who had given him every attention, says when the time for burial came, the main topsail was thrown back, all hands assembled, Scripture was read, and the following hymn was sung, and prayer offered:

"How blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks the weary soul to rest,
How mildly beams the closing eye,
How gently heaves the expiring breast."

This is the dear son in whose memory $560 are subscribed to Acadia College. Mr. Jones is considering the matter of a larger gift.

It will be remembered that Dr. Jones belonged to the class in which are numbered the late Professor Fred Hart, Dr. Rand, Professors Jones and Wells. At this writing I am not positive that Mr. Wells was of that class.

The Rev. S. B. Kempton and H. C. Creed, Esq., have already given us an expression of their feelings toward Acadia College. Their sympathy and interest for the schools at Horton are typical of the affection felt by Acadia's students generally.

Had Dr. Jones lived, he would now have been one of the foremost physicians of the day. He would not have been behind his brethren in his love for his *alma mater*. He rests from his labors. His father and step-mother wish to express his feelings toward the College. Although Mrs. Jones is a member of another religious body, yet she is in full sympathy with her husband in perpetuating the memory of her son, whom she loved devoutly.

Dr. Rand, after a quarter of a century of work in the department of education in all our Provinces, has not forgotten Acadia College. It is appropriate that he should be heard from in this connection.

In reply to your letter of the 17th inst., asking me to say a few words as to what *alma mater* has been to me, I gladly say that I owe more than I can tell to my residence of nearly six years at Horton Academy and Acadia College,—especially to the influence of Dr. Cramp, and of association with earnest and sound-hearted fellow-students. The stimulus there received has been with me ever since as the most energizing and formative of my life. I can never cease to give thanks that I was led to Acadia. It was there the horrible enmeshment of tormenting and despairing doubt was torn from my captive spirit by the liberating Christ. The same blessed experience has been given to others also. I am conscious that some of the richest friendships of later years have been dependent upon my college associations. I am profoundly impressed with the need of maintaining Acadia College as a source of inspiration to ingenuous minds stirring for the results of the higher education,—a source of christian influences flowing around the incompleteness of young and impressionable lives. A true education is not to be had so long as the greatest truths are passed by. These have come from the revealing Christ, and christian truth must be a constant factor in the higher education. The christian college is for the ages to come as well as for to-day, and it is as a christian institution that I most cherish the name and work of Acadia. It is a child of the gospel—offspring of faith—ally of the church in the work at home and abroad—instrument of Christ. Because such is its character I hope most earnestly that the endowment may be grandly enlarged by Jubilee offerings. The denomination should regard it a privilege thus to aid in perpetuating the work and kingdom of the Redeemer among men.

THEODORE H. RAND.

The above are samples of the devotion to Acadia College. Who can ever forget such an *alma mater*? The late venerable Dr. Cramp, standing in the gently flowing Gaspereaux, on a beautiful spring morning, uncovered, and his grey locks floating in the breeze, burying in baptism students whom he loved, is a sight never to be forgotten. Mr. Jones sacredly keeps a letter of condolence from Dr. Cramp, in which mention is made of Andrew's baptism.

Acadia has a host of friends, many of whom have never set foot in Wolfville. Dr. Moore, of Sackville, whose name appears for $25, is not only a physician of eminent abilities, who would distinguish himself in his profession in any city, but he has an intelligent appreciation of the work done at Wolfville for the denomination and the world. In giving the $25 he said, "I give that *now*." Dr. Moore will be heard from again. Deacon Titus Hicks, of Sackville, an aged and highly respected brother, is considering the matter of giving largely to Acadia.

If the Baptists can enter upon the second half-century of Acadia's history with a well endowed college and an academy in each Province well equipped, success for the future is certain. Long live "the child of Providence."

E. M. SAUNDERS.

### Washington Correspondence.

During my stay at Washington, D. C., I learned that you had reported me as having passed through St. John *en route* for Florida. I wrote to you at once to tell you of your mistake, in order that you might correct it; but my letter has not appeared. It never reached you, I suppose. Possibly the post office officials in Washington do not know of such a country as New Brunswick.

I did pass through St. John, but not *en route* for Florida, but for Washington; and a very delightful visit I had there. To tell you of all I heard and saw would require a much longer letter than I am disposed to write. I visited all the principal places of interest about the city. I spent a few hours listening to the debates in Congress. 'Tis true that no great question was before Congress to call forth able speaking, but I found sufficient to interest me all the time I had to spend. A journey through the capitol is a tiresome day's work; but no one who takes it will regret having done so. I spent a forenoon very pleasantly in the Dead Letter office. I saw hundreds of letters and parcels opened. 'Tis marvellous how many letters reach that office and remain there, because it is impossible to know the address of those who wrote them. It was very amusing to see the variety of articles that were taken out of the parcels. If one enjoys the sight of money a visit to the engraving office will delight him. There he will see cast loads of U. S. bills of all denominations. The guide that went through the building with me was very kind and polite. She showed me all over the place and explained to me everything I saw, and answered all my enquiries; but, unfortunately for me, she omitted one small courtesy. She did not say to me, "Help yourself." I was sorry too, for I stood beside a very large pile of $10,000 bills at one time, and in another part of the room I saw a large heap of $50,000 U. S. bonds. I would have been modest about the matter had she only said, "help yourself, sir." But she did not think of it, I suppose; and I did not like to remind her of her remissness. I had another delightful day at the National Museum. I visited, of course, the Corcoran Art Gallery, the U. S. Treasury, the White House, etc. Besides these places of interest the city itself is very, very beautiful. It is unlike any other city in the Union. It is a city to live in. It is quiet, and beautiful, and restful. People seem to have time there to live. There is none of the rush and restless activity and hurry of the New England cities. No piping of factory steam whistles or noise of heavy teaming over the pavement disturbs the city. The streets are broad and clean, paved with concrete instead of stone, and they are not crowded.

I worshipped on Sunday all day, with the Metropolitan Baptist Church. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Young, is the son of Mr. Edward Young, formerly of Falmouth, N. S., now U. S. Consul at Windsor. I enjoyed the services very much; I found Mr. Young exceedingly kind. He is much beloved by his people evidently, and it seemed to me deservedly so. The church under his leadership seems to be making progress. They have out-grown their chapel accommodation, which, by the way, was not very extensive, and are now engaged in building. Their new vestry was nearly complete. In this they will worship until they can build the main edifice. Their Sunday School entirely filled their house of worship.

Mr. Young informed me that there were eleven Baptist churches, among the white people, in the city. Strange to say, too, all of them have pastors. Some of them are very large churches, one or two of them reporting a membership of nearly eight hundred. The First Church, under the the impetus given it by a new and vigorous pastor, Rev. Mr. Stately, is about to build a new and costly house of worship. There was quite a talk among the Baptists about the ability of Mr. Stately, and crowds were attending his ministry. From all that I could learn, his preaching was helpful and stimulating, and his ministry promises much usefulness. I did not hear him preach.

I spent Monday forenoon at the Wayland Seminary. It is located on Meridan Hill, a beautiful spot, commanding a fine view of the city. Rev. Mr. King, to whom I introduced myself, was very kind and obliging indeed. He showed me over the building, a fine brick structure, introduced me to the different teachers, showed me their manner of teaching, etc., perhaps I might say, he showed me specimens of their work, for he called up young men in his own class—the senior class in Theology, and examined them in their studies, that I might see what they had done. He told me some of his trials with them, and his successes. There are about 140 young men and young women in attendance there this year—all colored, of course. A few of the teachers were colored people, but the majority of them were white. Mr. King has been president of the Seminary for twenty or more years. He has certainly accomplished a great and good work there. He informed me that there were more than forty colored Baptist churches in the City of Washington. Some of them are very small churches, the result of schism, or cliques in the larger churches. But many of their churches are large and vigorous, and are doing good work, under the leadership of able colored pastors. Some of the graduates of the Wayland Seminary are filling important pastorates in other places than Washington. Among the students was a young man from the Congo Valley; Mr. King called him up in his class, introduced him to me, and questioned him that I might see and hear him. He seemed very intelligent; said he was very happy in the school; was studying that he might fit himself to return and preach Christ to his fellow-countrymen. I shall not soon forget my visit to Wayland Seminary.

Now, I'll not detain you longer, Mr. Editor. After five weeks' vacation, every hour of which I enjoyed, I am at home again, feeling much the better for my cruise. And I am well satisfied in having visited W. instead of Florida, or any other quiet country place. I saw and enjoyed much, too, in New York and Boston; but of these cities I need not write, as many of your readers know more of them than I do.

I need only add that I received a warm welcome from my people, among whom all went well during my absence. Rev. Dr. McNair preached here while I was absent. His ministrations were very acceptable to the people. I pray God to grant that they may prove abundantly useful!

S. B. KEMPTON.

Cornwallis, April 17.

### Manitoba Missions.

It is the desire of our board that the readers of the MESSENGER AND VISITOR should be supplied with the reports of our general missionary, so that they may become thoroughly acquainted with the conditions, needs and possibilities of this vast field. To that end, arrangements have been made to furnish you with such part of his report as it is thought will be interesting to your readers; and I sincerely hope the effort will be appreciated, and productive of much good, by awakening an interest that will result in contributions of both money and men to aid in carrying forward the work of giving the bread of life to the hungering souls of Manitoba and the North-West. The prospect is great for grand results. The way appears to be opening up in a most wonderful manner. People who have been for a long time deprived of the privileges of the gospel seem hungering for it, and the prospect is that a great ingathering of souls awaits the coming laborers. What the harvest will be depends not alone on Manitoba Baptists, but to a large extent upon our friends in the east. True, the responsibility is at our door; but we are unequal to the task. Help must come; it is needed at once. We send the Macedonian cry to our friends in the east, and invite you to come over and help us to gather in the golden sheaves of a glorious harvest of precious souls. We need your help, and we need it now.

Never mind the difficulties and misunderstandings of the past. No one regrets these more keenly than the Manitoba Board. Let us forget the past, and in the name and strength of our Master improve the present opportunity, feeling assured that our heavenly Father is able to overrule all things for his own glory. The work has been entered upon according to the best plans we could devise. Already the indications are rich with promise of success. Much has already been undertaken, but there is a limit to our ability. We know we have the sympathy of our Maritime friends. Valuable assistance has been rendered in the past, and an appropriation has been made for this year's work.

Don't fear our Board any longer its fighting days are over; henceforth its only desire is to be used by the Master in an humble effort to extend his cause and kingdom, until Manitoba and the North-West shall be reclaimed for his service.

Manitoba Baptists are doing nobly—giving with a generous liberality. We would do more if we could; but we are only a handful scattered over a vast territory. We believe the future is rich with promise for us—that within these prairie provinces lies the future greatness of the Canadian Baptist cause; but we feel that the present hour is one of emergency.

Brethren by the sea-shore, with your comfortable churches, your schools and colleges, and all the advantages you enjoy, don't forget your friends on the prairie deprived of even hearing the gospel preached. Think of us, pray for us; but in the meantime send that thousand dollars, and don't stop there; but let every friend of the cause follow Bro. Barss's noble example, and send our treasurer $25; then we may expect that our prayers and yours will be answered in a gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit in this country.

J. WHITMAN.

### Letter from India.

IN TENT AT MARIKONDAPUTTY, 21 MILES FROM BOBBILI.

I have been out on a tour among the villages for the past three weeks, during which time I have been so busy as to hardly have time to think of anything else. But the arrival of some home mail from Bobbili, day before yesterday, reminded me of the existence of an outside world, and of a duty I possibly owed to that part of it, represented by those who read the MESSENGER AND VISITOR. (To any outside of that charmed circle, I do not feel under any special obligation.) Now where shall I begin? I do not intend to inflict a long letter upon you, so must pick and choose from the experiences by the way. Your readers want something fresh, stirring, exciting, and we missionaries would only be too glad to gratify the desire if possible. But you see in one of our uniform, orthodox tours there is very little of that sort of thing. The most that would come under the heading of stirring and exciting things are such as *stir* up one's choler and bile and *excites* him to say and do things hardly worth reporting in missionary correspondence. To give you an example or two. In starting off on this trip, I got my bandies off Tuesday evening at 10 p. m., with instructions to go on to a village seven miles away and wait there for me. The man had been over the road a dozen times. Next morning I started off early to walk to the village, and when within a mile of it, found one of the men sitting by the path, who told me the bandies were away behind. The men, for variety's sake, I suppose, had taken a new road they did not know, had missed it in the dark, and had driven away off into a mud hole, where they had waited till morning. When they got along, I found my mattress, bed-clothes and guns all wet. We lost more than two hours of time, and did not get to our stopping place at Pedda Penkee till noon, in a blazing sun. I walked all the way. I thought *one* such experience enough for *one* trip.

Next morning I got them off early with instructions to go on to a village seven miles and stop there for dinner, and we would go on to our stopping place in the afternoon. Narsiah and I went to a couple of villages to preach. When we got to the village at 1 p. m., where the bandies were to be, they were no where to be seen. On inquiring, learned they had crossed the river at a village a mile away. I hurried on, hoping to overtake them there, but they had gone on to Sungum, our place for pitching the tent. I did not praise them, to say the least, for their excess of zeal in going beyond the prescribed distance. After dinner we pitched our tent in a mango grove a little way from the temple. I had hurried on a little in order to be present at the bathing festival. I described one of these several years ago, but it was before the MESSENGER AND VISITOR were on as close terms as they are now. I wonder if a new paper, a new editor, and lots of new readers, renders it necessary to describe it again. "Sungum," the name of the village near, means a "joining" or "confluence," and is the same word we use for "church" in Telugu. Near this village two rivers join, and the place is considered specially sacred, and the water fit to wash away the accumulated sins of a year. The land between the rivers terminates in a long point of sand, on which stands a temple to Siva. When built long ago, I presume it was close to the actual meeting place of the rivers. Now it is nearly a quarter of a mile from the extreme point. The floor of the temple is much below the level of the sand around and at flood time it must be several feet under water, "Swamy" and all. But the force of the current eddying round leaves even the foundation exposed. And this fact of the sand not piling up round the temple and stopping up the door is considered a sure sign of its sacredness. Some said, no matter how high the water rose, it did not go inside. If it were possible to retain the stench and the bad air of festival times, I could almost believe it. The people began to gather Thursday afternoon, about the village, where a large number of Brahims live. Passing through the street one of