

New York Letter.

Vacation is over, and we are returning to our work. The fall campaign will not be under way until the first Sunday in October, but the preparation begins now.

Many may croak about ministerial vacations, but the energy with which the brethren will take up their work will be answer enough to such faultfinders.

Any way the idea of taking a rest is fast disappearing from these summer occasions, so far at least as our prominent brethren are concerned.

The system, however, is against the institution contained in the cry, "Rest is never taken a vacation."

One advantage we have down here in the progress of such phases of spiritual recreation. The Northfield Conference, with Dwight L. Moody to direct it; the Cottage City's privileges, under Baptist management, provide for a feast of fat things, and without "being on the level."

Another movement relating to civil affairs whose origin, in the moral sense, is a citizen's movement having in view a remedy for our corrupt municipal government. Rev. Dr. Heber Newton, an Episcopalian, began the movement by a sermon which called forth favorable responses.

The strike is over. The investigation by the Board of Arbitration has not brought out much that is new. All that can be gleaned is that the chiefs of the New York Central are in love with the Knights of Labor, and that the Knights were rather unwise in their action.

Now the passengers move over to the other side of the vessel, for a large steamer is about us on the starboard side, and there, conspicuous amid the sea here and there, are the masts and rigging of the brown-tanned sails of the English fishing vessels.

The church has passed through many seasons of severe trouble arising mostly frequently from doctrinal dissensions.

See that tall shaft ahead? I looked in the direction indicated, but did not at first see anything like a shaft. At last a dim outline caught my eye.

Gradually the steamer passed on, leaving behind Star Pt., Bolt Head and many interesting scenes on the Devonshire coast.

At a conference of the missionaries of the American Baptist Missionary Union, held in Yokohama, June 11th, 1890, it was resolved, in view of the great needs of this field and the enlarged opportunities for work in this country, to beseech God, and under Him the Missionary Union and the Baptists of the North, for a speedy reinforcement of Twenty-three Men.

Japan has a population of 40,000,000 people, 20,000 Protestant Christians, 1,000 of whom are Baptists.

There are, including brethren on furlough, thirteen men from the A. B. M. U. in the Southern Board, and one from the English Baptists—sixteen Baptists all told, missionary to two and a half million of souls.

On behalf of the Conference, ROBERT A. THOMPSON, E. H. JONES, C. K. HARRINGTON, W. L. ANSHORE, Committee. Yokohama, June, 1890.

Abstract of the History of the Baptist Church at Rawdon, Hanis Co., N. S.

Prepared by Mr. Roland H. Creed, and presented before the Central Baptist Association June 28th, 1890, by J. Bancroft, a sketch of the church's history published in the "Christian Messenger" in Jan. 1874.

Preaching in Rawdon by the pastor of the Newport Baptist church for some years previous to 1823 led to the organization, Nov. 5th of that year, of the Rawdon Baptist church, commencing with a membership of twenty-four, who had been dismissed from the Newport church to form this new body.

That day. A poor, little, faded woman had been brought into court as a witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the former little woman was prepared to prove.

In its first year a council was held to settle difficulties between Elder James Munro and Deacon Jordan, and was successful. There was trouble the following year also from other causes.

The records do not mention the establishment of a Sabbath-school till 1836. The church, though frequently without a settled pastor, has from time to time enjoyed the faithful ministrations of a number of ministers and ministerial students, through whose labors, under the divine blessings, many and most gracious revivals have taken place.

Our beloved Bishop Foss, preaching at Brixton Hill during the English Conference of 1886, addressed the brethren in the ministry in the following admirable manner: "My brethren in the ministry perfectly understand that there is abroad in the world to-day a flippant and careless skepticism, very common among even those who attend our Christian churches, generally among young men who do not know very much about the Bible, and who are, therefore, strongly disposed to declare that they disbelieve."

There came to me, the other day, into my study, a young man, an artist, who was from a Canadian minister. I welcomed him. We talked together pleasantly for half an hour, and he freely aired his doubts. He did not believe the Old Testament; he had great doubts about the New, and he rattled on wonderfully.

He colored a little, and replied, "I really do not remember. I think I read two or three about six weeks ago. I felt very much as a preacher once did who, hearing a young man talk in that way who professed to be skeptical, said, 'You cannot be skeptical, for it takes some brains to be skeptical, but I don't read that, for I longed after his soul for Jesus Christ. I talked to him kindly for an hour. When he rose to go I said, 'I have given you an hour of precious time, and I am a busy man. Now, will you give me a little of your time?' 'Any,' he said. 'You had better give me a little of your time.' 'Oh, yes,' and I presume it is in your trunk? 'Yes,' and I presume it is at the bottom, under all your clothes? 'Well, yes, it is.' 'And I presume that your mother put it on the top of your clothes just as you left your trunk at home? He blushed and then turned pale. At last I said, 'I have never heard of you until now; but get that Bible out, put it on your table to night, and read two or three chapters of St. Luke, and to-morrow day I will read to you the two through the gospels, and if you find anything you cannot understand, go back and learn it until you know it.' Only three weeks from the next Lord's day I received that young man into the Christian church. He began to do the will of God, and he knew the doctrine that it was of God, oh, the light of the Word of God is very strong!"

That day. A poor, little, faded woman had been brought into court as a witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the former little woman was prepared to prove.

That day. A poor, little, faded woman had been brought into court as a witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the former little woman was prepared to prove.

That day. A poor, little, faded woman had been brought into court as a witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the former little woman was prepared to prove.

That day. A poor, little, faded woman had been brought into court as a witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the former little woman was prepared to prove.

That day. A poor, little, faded woman had been brought into court as a witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the former little woman was prepared to prove.

Canada is about to receive marked attention at the hands of the New England Magazine. The leading feature of its September issue is an article by W. Blackburn Harte, dealing with the literary leaders of Canada.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Remember this, when Love goes out, Hate comes in. In your heart there stands an angel, watching, silent, on whose lips are kindly words, in whose hands are patient, kindly deeds, whose life is good in everything, something to love where love is hardest, some generous, gentle way to show that love when ways seem closed.

Good News! No one, who is willing to adopt the right course, need be long afflicted with boils, eruptions, pimples, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the result of Nature's efforts to expel poisons and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is ridding itself through the skin of impurities which it was the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove.

Freedom from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine. For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price 25 Cts. per Bottle.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 22 to 23 GERMANS ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

HOTEL STANLEY, KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.

HOTEL OTTAWA, North Side King Square, SAINT JOHN, N. B. E. COSMAN, Proprietor.

YARMOUTH HOTEL, MAIN STREET, YARMOUTH, N. S. W. H. S. DAHLGREN, Proprietor.

OXFORD HOUSE, TRURO. A TEMPERANCE HOTEL. J. A. COX, Proprietor.

R. P. SAUNDERS' RESTAURANT, DIOBY, N. S. Only a few steps from the station. Meals and lunches at all hours.

ACADIA SEASIDE, WOLFFVILLE, N. S. THIS SCHOOL FOR YOUTH opens for the year on Sept. 1st. It is a Classical, Literary, and given upon graduation in English and experienced teachers—Classical, Literary, Music, French and Drawing, and Elongated, well-arranged, well-ventilated. Connected with the school are the best of rare opportunities for social development. Advantages of a classical education. Lectures, Recitations, and Debates. Write for Catalogue.

Advertisement for CATARRH GOLDEN HOW NASAL BALM, featuring a star logo and text about curing nasal issues.