

MISSIONARY FUND.

HOME RELIGION

THE INFIDEL'S WAGER.

Port Maitland (Home and Foreign)	\$ 29.65
Moncton (Home and Foreign)	113.64
Cedar Lake (Home and Foreign)	5.00
Sandford (Home and Foreign)	79.00
New Tusket (Home and Foreign)	18.00
Norton S. S. (Foreign)	16.00
P. L. Cosman (Hospital)	10.00
Hartland S. S. (Foreign)	25.00
Fort Fairfield (Foreign)	82.59
St. John S. S.	78.16
St. John (Special)	65.15
St. John (Miss. Society)	47.76
Marysville (Foreign)	85.25
Frank Clark (Foreign)	3.50
Mrs. A. Plummer (Foreign)	1.00
Hartland (native worker)	53.20
Hartland (Mite Box, Hospital)	4.91
Hartland Collection	7.47
Hartland (Miss. Society)	23.05
Lower Brighton (Miss. Society)	48.96
Lower Brighton (Birthday Box)	10.00
Lower Brighton (S. S. Foreign)	37.11
Millville (Foreign)	44.61
Jonesport (Foreign)	25.48
Victoria (Foreign)	4.25
Woodstock (Mrs. Coy)	.75
North Head (Home and Foreign)	53.78
Rev. P. W. Briggs (Foreign)	10.00
Beals, Avery (Foreign)	25.00
Beulah (public offering)	75.10
Grey's Mills (Home)	24.00
Greys' Mills (Sterritt Sisters)	30.85
Royalton (Missionary Society)	49.05
Royalton S. School	12.27
Royalton Mission Band	1.10
Mrs. Geo. Hartley	5.00
Union Church (L. Knoxford)	5.00
Collected by Mrs. I. F. Keirstead—	
Foreign Missions	18.00
Home Missions	2.00
Woodstock—	
Dues and Collections	\$65.53
S. School	74.96
Faith Fund from S. S.	100.00
4 Quarterly Thank Offerings	55.65
Int. 4 Memorial Bands,	
W. Taylor	6.00
Laura Burpee	6.00
R. N. Philips	6.00
Mrs. C. Grant	6.00
Absent Member (Foreign)	20.00
	340.14
	S. A. BAKER, Treasurer.

STUDENTS' FUND.

We are now entering upon the third year of our Students' Fund. We wish to thank each one who has so kindly contributed in the past. May we not make this year's offering larger than the offerings of the two previous years? Six dollars of the amounts acknowledged below has been reckoned with the money paid in before July, and will go on last year's account.

Mrs. Albert Shaw	\$5.00
Miss Alice Harris	1.00
Mr. Noah Hicks	2.00

M. ELLA SLIPP,  
Treasurer.

Grey's Mills, N. B.

The demand for home religion far exceeds the supply. Too many who make brilliant professions on public occasions show little true piety at home. On this subject the late Rev. B. T. Roberts once wrote in the Earnest Christian:

The most detestable of all hypocrites is the person who is all devotion and piety and smiles abroad, and cross and churlish and fretful at home. There are such among both men and women. Abroad they try to pass for saints—at home they lay aside the mask and act out the evil nature that is in them. The conduct of such persons is detestable. He who is polite to other women, and is neglectful of her whom he has solemnly vowed to "love, cherish and protect," richly merits all the domestic unhappiness which he suffers. Be courteous—especially with your own household. Study to make every one around you happy.—Use kind words and gentle tones. Make all the provision you can for their comfort. Teach your children by example as well as by precept to deny themselves for the good of others. Insist firmly on the obedience of your children, but let it be in love. Would you know the measure of conjugal affection? You find it in the untold love which Christ felt for those for whom He suffered and died. "Husbands love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it."—Selected.

DEATH BED SCENE.

Some one said, "Human bravery and fortitude are no defense against the terrors of death and the gloom of the grave." God hath declared that "The wicked shall be turned into hell with all the nations that forget God."

Altamont, that learned and defiant French infidel, made the members of his infidel club promise to come to his death bed when they should hear he was dying. How he boasted to them that they should see him meet death boldly without the least reliance upon the blood of Christ. When he was about to change worlds, his club came. They said, "We have come to hear how it is with you in the dying hour." As he fixed on them a look of fear and horror, shivering and shrieking with terror he exclaimed, "O, if you had one half the mountain upon your souls that is upon mine you would struggle with the martyr for his stake, and would bless God for a flame that is not unquenchable, for a fire that is not an everlasting fire." After uttering such language, stretching his hands above his head and gazing upward in awful agony, he cried, "O thou merciful but blasphemed and insulted God, hell! HELL!! HELL!!! is a refuge from thy frown." He then fell back on his pillow, dead.—Selected.

"If there be no likeness between you and Christ on earth, there can be no friendship between Christ and you in heaven."

A young man named Thorpe, who afterward became an effective preacher of that Gospel which at first he ridiculed, was one of George Whitfield's most insulting opposers; and possessing an unusual talent for mimicry, he not only interrupted his sermons in public, but ridiculed them in private in convivial theatrical circles.

On one occasion, at such a gathering for revelry and wit, he and three of his companions laid a wager for the most effective imitation and ridicule of Whitefield's preaching. Each was to open the Bible at random, and deliver an extempore harangue from the first verse that presented itself, and the audience, after the profane exhibition, were to adjudge the prize.

Thorpe's three competitors each went through the game with impious buffoonery, and then it came to his turn. They had the table for their rostrum, and as he was about to step upon it, confident of his superior ability, Thorpe exclaimed, "I shall beat you all." They handed him the Bible, and when he opened it the invisible providence of God directed his eye at the first glance to the verse in the thirteenth chapter of Luke's Gospel: "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." He read the words, but the moment he had uttered them he began to see and feel their full import. The Sword of the Spirit in that passage went through his soul as a flash of lightning. An instantaneous conviction of his own guilt as a sinner before God seized hold upon him, and his conscience was fearfully aroused. The retribution in that passage he felt was for himself, its terrors glared upon him, and out of that rapid and overwhelming conviction he preached. His fervor and fire increased as he went on; the sympathetic gloom of his audience deepened the conviction in his own soul, and the sentences fell from his lips with such intense and burning imagery, and with such point and power of language that, as he afterwards stated, it seemed to him as if his own hair would stand erect with terror at their awfulness.

Yet no man interrupted him, for all felt and saw, from the solemnity of his manner, what an overwhelming impression there was upon him; and though their astonishment gradually deepened into anger, yet they sat spellbound, listening and gazing at him. And when he had finished a profound silence reigned in the whole circle, and not one word concerning the wager was uttered.

Thorpe instantly withdrew from the company without speaking a word, and never returned to that society; but after a season of the deepest distress and conflict, passed into the full light of the Gospel, through faith in Jesus Christ (Rom. 5:1, and at length became a most successful preacher in its grace.

"Remember, "whosoever believeth in him shall not perish."—Youth's Counselor.

"The highest flames are the most tremulous; and so the most holy and eminent Christians are more full of reverence, and fear, and modesty, and humility."