but the large sum of \$345 given by St. Ann's congregation for missionary objects speaks for itself. S. T. P.

QUEBEC CITY .- A late issue of the Chronicle says: "We learn that one of our large hearted young merchants, whose name we are not permitted to publish, has sent a cheque for the magnificent sum of five thousand dollars towards the erection of a new organ for the English Cathedral. The firm of which this gentleman is at the head has long been known for the munificence of their gifts. Long may they prosper."

RIVIERE DU LOUP, EN BAS.-The Rev. R. C Tambs is making a most laudable effort to establish a Mechanics' Institute and Reading Room. Mr. Unsworth, who for a long time has had the management of the railroad workshops, has lately been appointed Mechanical Superintendent of the Prince Edward Island Railway. He is to be congratulated upon his well-earned promotion, whilst the removaof himself and his worthy wife and family will be greatly regretted by his very numerous friends.

Labrador.—I beg to enclose the following extract of a letter received from Mr. G. W. Willis, who is now on the Labrador coast. If you think it will be interesting to your readers, you might pub-

"Heft Quebec on the 21st September, on board the schooner Maria, and arrived at Mutton Bay on Sunday, the 2nd October, after a very pleasant passage coabout 11 days. I only remained at this place one day, and then went down the coast about severey miles, to a place named Bonne Esperance.' The new clergyman (Rev. Mr. Brown) at Mutton Bay informed me that the people at Bonne Esperance were very anxious I should go there; they offered me great inducements. It so happened that this Fall and Winter there will be only three or four families remaining at Schooner Bay; the people have all scattered. I should there fore have had to go to some other part of the coast I am sorry to have to leave Schooner Bay, but I cannot help it. The Congregationalists have had a school at Bonne Esperance for upwards of twenty years, but are all leaving this Fall, so that I shall have a nice school-house, and most likely have the use of their church as well. I will live with a family named Goddard this winter. Mr. G. is a great him ter, and generally kills a number of deer every Winter. He is an Englishman; his wife, partly Vennimony, but a very kind, nice woman. They Esquimanx, but a very kind, nice woman. have three boys and three girls. I returned to Schooner Bay yesterday for my clothes, etc. I expect to go back next week in a small boat. St. Paul's or Esquimaux River will be the Winter quarters of the Bonne Esperance people, and where I shall be located. Mr. Brown will remain at Schooner Bay. If any of your friends wish for egg shells or other curiosities from Labrador, let me know write ne so that I shall get the letter by Spring. I will be able to give a more detailed account in my next letter of many interesting things respecting this new locality."

The (REATEST LIVING AUTHORS, such as Prof. Max Marler, Rt. Hon, W. E. Gladstone, Jas. A. Froude, Prof. Huxley, R. A. Froure, Edw. A. Freeman, Prof. Fundall, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, France, Flower C. ibe, Prof. Goldwin Snith, the Duke of Argell, Win Elick, Miss than keray, Mrs. Mulock-Craik, Goz. MacDonald, Mrs. Giplant, Jean Ingelow, Phos. Rardy, Matthew Arnold, W. H. Mailer, W. W. Stery, Tenrgenieff, Kuskin, Tennyson, Browning, and many others, are represented in the pages of

Littell's Living Age.

The Living Age has been published for nearly forty years, and has met with continuous commendation and success. In 1882 it will furnish to its readers the productions of the most eminent authors above found and many others; embracing the choicest Serial and Short stores by the Leading Foreign Novelists, and an amount

## Unapproached by any other Periodical

the world, of the most valuable Literary and Sefentific matter of the ay, from the pens of the foremost Essayists, Scientists, Critics, Dissectors, and Editors, representing every department of Knowledge of Process. THE LIVING AGE is a weekly magazine, giving more than

THREE AND A QUARTER THOUSAND

IHREE AND A QUARTER THOUSAND double-column octavo pages of reading-matter yearly. It presents in an inexpensive form, considering its great amount of matter, with freshness, owing to its weekly issue, and with a satisfactory completeness attempted by no other publication, the best Essays, Reviews, Criticisms, Tales, Sketches of Travel and Discovery, Poetry, Scientific, Bocraphical, Historical and Political Information, from the entire body of Foreign Periodical Literature.

It is therefore invaluable to every American render, as the only satisfactify fresh and COMPLETE compilation of an indispensable current literature,—indispensable because it embraces the productions of the

## ABLEST LIVING WRITERS.

"No other periodical can compare with THE LIVING AGE in interest and value. A veritable thesaurus of the best work of the most celebrated writers in literature, science, politics and art."—Boston Traveller.

Average existing the best work of the most cechrared writers in literature, science, politics and art."—[Boston Traveller.

"It supplies a better compendium of current discussion, information and investigation, and gives a greater amount and variety of reading-matter, whea is well worth will to read, than any other publication."—[Boston Journal.

"It concliss not only the best solid literature, but also the best serial stories of the day. Its pages are sufficient to keep any reader alreast with the best printed thoughts of the best of our contemporary writers."—[Episcopal Register, Philadelphia.

"The ablest essays and reviews of the day are to be found here. We know of no investment of eight dollars in the world of literature that will yield equal returns."—[The Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

"It is indispensable in every household where an attempt is made to keen up with the current thought of the day. It is a thorough compilation of what is best in the literature of the day, whether relating to history, blography, fiction, poetry, wit, science, politics, theology, criticism, or art "—[Hartford Courant.

"It en'les its readers to keep fully abrenst of the best thought and literature of civilization."—[Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

"It being a weekly publication, is, comparatively speaking, the cheapest magazine published."—[Commercial Advertiser, Detroit." No reader who makes himself familiar with its contents can lack the means of a sound literary culture."—[New York Observer.

"An indispensable visitor."—[New York Observer.

"

Club Prices for the best Home and Foreign Literature. Possessed of THE LIVING AGE and one or oth

American monthlies, a subscriber will find himself in command of the whole situation."—(Phila, Evening Bulletin.)

For 20, 3. The Livine. Acts and any one of the American %4 Monthlies (or "Harper's Weekly" or "Bazzi") will be sent for a year, postpaid; or, for 52,55 This Livinu Acts and the "St. Nicholas" or "Lippincot's Monthly." LITTELL & C ., Boston.

# Family Department.

#### THE FRUITS OF FAITH.

SUGGESTED BY A SERMON PREACHED BY THE REV. ARTHUR HALL (FATHER HALL) AT ST. LUKE'S CATHEDRAL, HALIFAN, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20TH, 1881.

(Written for the Church Guardian).

"Add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience codiness, and to godfiness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness charity."

As little children at their mother's knee, Trustful and helpless, ask for daily food, So must our lungry souls crave Patra of Thee -Faith first, Thy gift, Thou Giver of all good.

Coming from Thee, the Source of Life, it lives, Awakening virtue as a quickening power; The strength to will ami do Thy Will it gives, To stand unmoved he strong temptation's hour,

"Pofaith add virtue." But we rest not here-A richet fruit must spring from heavenly seed ; To KNOW Thee as the friend most true, most near, To FLEL Thy blessed Presence ours indeed!

O bliss! in whose clear light all other joy Fades as the stars before the sun recede ! To KNow Thee, rapture which can never cloy, Manua whereon the glorious angels feed!

"To knowledge, temperance," Not Heaven, but earth Surrounds as with its sorrow, sin and care, Where millions walk in darking a and in dearth. Nor crave for light and food, which all should share.

Temperate, as warrior- girded for the fight, Watelaful and wary, "quit yourselves like men, Be strong" to guide the weak, uphold the right, Nor think the Christian's work accomplished then.

"To temperance patience." Onward on the path Which He, our Great Exemplar, mackly trod : Suffering for well-doing contempt and wrath-Such patience is acceptable to Gon.

'To patience godliness." The Master's voice Bids us be perfect. "Follow Me," he cries; The Way, the Truth, the Life, bids us rejoice In tribulation which He sanctifies.

Like unto Thee, Meek Jesus, lowly born, Despised, rejected and bowed down with grief; Godlike if we with patient love meet scorn And gladly hasten to our fees' relief.

Brotherly kimlness " "Children," be ye kind, Travelling together on life's changeful road, Strengthening with words of love the ties that bind. Bearing with words of cheer each other's load.

"To kindness charity" Latest and best Of fruits, well-pleasing in the Father's sight; Of every other grace the pledge and test Which only shall endure Heaven's awful light.

Sweet Charity ! embracing all the earth. The earth for which thy Master lived and died --The heart that holds thee has the highest worth, And is most like the King, the Crucined.

Faith shall be lost in sight of that dread Throne, The Eternal Glory of the Great I Am, But thou in joy immortal shalt live on To sing the praise of Got and of the Lamb.

# THE COMING OF THE KING-A SERMON.

"Behold, thy King cometh."--St. MATT. xxi. 5. WHAT glorious news for fallen man is this -"Behold, thy King cometh!" For Who is this that cometh? It is our King. Aye, and more. It is our God, the everlasting, all-glorious, God Himself, Who cometh. It is the eternal Word, He Who "was in the beginning" Who "was with God," Who "was God." It is the ever-blessed Son "by Whom all things were made," "the Desire of all nations." the long-expected Messiah. Behold, He cometh!

And what is the coming which we would speak of now? It is that coming, when He, Who, "being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God," made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men." Oh! is not this the wonder of wonders! the mercy of mercies! Truly. "great is the mystery of Gooliness, God was manifest in the flesh." Let us think, as the Advent Season leads us to think, of this wonderful and merciful coming.

Whence, then, came our King, and whither? From glory everlasting, from Ilis throne in the highest Heavens, from bliss unspeakable, from a home of cloudless joy. From this He came, and oh! to how different, how sad a world! He came to a world of sin and sorrow. He came to a faith-less and rebellious people. He came to take part in the weeping and sadness, the pains and suffering which He found here below. He came to be "despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.'

And wherefore did he come? He came to do His Father's will by the oflering of His precious body once for all on the Cross. "Lo, I come," He says, "to do Thy will, O God." He came that He might bear our griefs and carry our sorrows; that heavenly city.

He might be "wounded for our transgressions," and "bruised for our iniquities." He came that He might be "brought as a lamb to the slaughter. He came to "make His soul an offering for sin." He the death of the Cross."

fulness of sin was come, also. The law which Gop portunities coming that you can improve—what a had given to His people of old, had taught them position, what a privilege! To be an old man, its great lesson-taught them that in them, that is, in their flesh, dwelt no good thing—taught that that no mortal hand can clean the page; with op-by the deeds of the law no flesh should be justified portunities unimproved, and lost never to return in Gon's sight, for by the law was the knowledge this is dreadful! of sin. Sacrifices and offering had done their work. there was no remission of sins.

Yet in themselves they had no power to win that remission. They had pointed to something to on an awful down grade, and I can't find the come. They had spoken of a more precious blood-brake." Dear young friends, your feet are on the shedding which would really avail. And now these brake. Keep them there. You have, under Goo, things had done their work. The time was past, the future in your power; your destiny in your own

was at hand. The figure was no more needed. The reality was to be revealed to man.

And lo in the fallen, guilty, helpless, world there is a voice of hope—"Behold, thy King cometh" of sin, his ears deafened with the confused din of the petty doings of this fleeting life. And he hears echo going before of the cry. "Behold, thy King cometh." Psalmist sang it. Yea, man's own deep needs-the great want of his whole being-the craving desire of the good and carnest after some-thing which would satisfy and atone-this too stretched out, as it were, with a vague restless long-

"restore all things." But Psalm and Prophecy and Type-all these were powerless to stand against the flood of evil which swayed the world hither and thither. And the Son of God "looked, and there was none to King—could not hear the great Advent cry, "Lo I come."

ing for a day when One should come Who should

One might have thought that from such a world the King would turn away; that to a people so deeply stained with sin, so lost, so degraded, He would never deign to come.

Oh! we know not yet the depth of His love. "God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." It was just our very sinfulness, our very lost hopeless condition, which brought the

to meet Him when He comes the second time, "in power and great glory."

Oh! let us ask ourselves these two very solemn questions:

First. How should we have received Him when He came first to save?

Secondly. How shall we receive Him when He comes again to judge?

WHAT is more consistent with faith than to acknow ledge ourselves naked of all virtue, that we maybe clothed by GoD; empty of all good, that we may be filled by Him: slaves to sin, that we may be liberated by Him. blind, that we may be enlightened MYSNER. Drowned in the harbor, of his own residence, by Him; lame, that we may be guided, weak, that we may be supported by Him; to divest ourselves of all ground of glorying, that He alone may be eminently glorious, and that we may glory in Him.

It is a duty to have and to make our lives touch upon as many points as possible. If we rightly think of this we shall also think of our responsibility in the way of so providing that our touch will be beneficent.

Make a journey every day to three mountains. Go to Sinai and see your sins: go to Calvary and behold the Lamb of GoD; go to Zion and view the

#### KEEP YOUR FEET ON THE BRAKE.

How many of us, who are growing old, wish we came to "make His soul an offering for sin." He could be boys again! Why? Because we see so came that He might be "obedient unto death, even many things to regret, so many wrong turns we have taken. To be a boy, with life before you, with the The fulness of time was come. Yea, and the clean page on which to write your record, with opwith a record all stained and blotted; knowing

A wicked man, who had been a stage driver, was They had set forth to the people of Gon the myster during the last few days of his life very uneasy, rious truth that without the shedding of blood and on his death-bed he constantly moved his feet. and looked distressed. When asked by his wife, "Harry, what is the matter?" he said "Oh! I am The shadow was passing away. The substance control. Remember, there is no one cyil in the world before which so many fall, as the evil of intemperance .- John B. Gough in the S. S. Times.

A Chicago omnibus driver many years ago used Nay, the voice is sounding not alone in the dim Bishop Whipple to illustrate his idea of a true abode of man. From the very throne of glory it Christian man. The bishop was rector of the goes forth; from the very lips of the Eternal King it is proclaimed:—"Lo, I come." And yet man lived a long way from his Church. On the line of hears it not. He lies in this dark world below, omnibuses he had a free pass, but on Sundays he had a lived a long way from his Church. steeped in the slumber of sloth, dreaming his dream always walked to and fro, as a witness to his respect for the Lord's Day. He did not believe in Sunday omnibuses and cars. That was the kind of not the voice of hope. And yet faintly, now and Christianity that impressed itself upon the driver as again, had some prophetic ear caught, as it were, an being renuine and true. being genuine and true.

> WHAT numberless perplexities, and difficulties and dangers shall we escape by having our conver-sation in Heaven; and thereby making Goo our Refuge and Strength! Many cares and temptations under which we now sink would at once vanish away, if we consider ourselves as citizens of Heaven.

### BOOK NOTICES, REVIEWS, &c.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE FOR 1882. This widelythe Son of God "looked, and there was none to help; and He wondered that there was none to uphold; "therefore His arm wronght salvation." Yea, the world was sunk to sleep in a deep night of sin, and could not hear the voice of the coming King—could not hear the great Advent cry. "Lot is too times to be the most thorough and satisfactory complation of the best periodical literature of the world. It fills the place of many quarterlies, monthlies and weeklies, and its readers can through its pages easily and economically keep pace with the work of the foremost writers and thinkers in all departments of literature, science, politics and art. Its importance to American readers is evident; in fact, it is well-nigh indispensable to those who would keep informed in the best literature of the day. nigh indispensable to those who would keep informed in the best literature of the day; and its success has therefore been uninterrupted. Its prospectus is well worth attention in selecting one's periodicals for the new year. New subscribers remitting now for the year 1882 will receive the intervening numbers gratis, and its clubbing rates with other periodicals are worthy of notice. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

our very lost hopeless condition, which brought the Saviour to our help. When sin abounded, then did grace much more abound. It was when every other hope had failed—when the Levite and the Priest had passed us by—when man lay dying of the wounds of Satan, that "murderer from the beginning"—it was then that the good Samaritan came—then that the voice of hope was heard by those who had ears to hear—"Lo, I come."

And he came—"came to visit us in great humility." Let us thank God at this season for that most merciful coming.

But there shall be yet another coming. As the cry once was, "Behold, the King cometh," so there shall one day be another cry, "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh." As He Himself, when He first came into the world, said, "Lo, I come," so once again will He proclaim His advent, and cry, "Behold, I come quickly." We were not upon the earth to behold Him, when He came the first time great humility." We shall be upon the earth to meet Him when He comes the second time, "in prover and great glory."

## Martiages.

FORBES-MASON.—Nov. 21, at Albion Mines, by Rev. D. C. Moore, Rector, Kenneth, son of Donald Forbes, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of John Mason, both of New Glasgow.

McDonald-Dunsford. -- In St. John's Ch Rev. T. W. Johnston, on the 31st ult., Mr. Robert Mc-Donald to Miss Maria Dunsford, both of Crapaud, P.E.L.

## Beaths.

East Chezzetcook, on Friday morning, the 18th inst., George Mysner, aged 68 years. A man of noble appearance, and much esteemed for great kindness and gentleness of disposition,

NIEFORTH.—Of consumption, at Scaforth, on the 21st inst., Susan, beloved wife of George M. Nieforth, aged 32

"Thy Word is true, Thy Will is just, To Thou we leave them, God, in trust, And bless Thee for the love which gave Thy Son to fill a human grave, That none might foar that world to see Where all are living anto Thee."

HEBR.—At Conquerall Bank, Lunenburg Co., on the 3rd inst., after a short but poinful illness, Elizabeth, wife of Leonard Hebb, Esq., aged 76 years. For many years a consistent communicant of the Church, and a kind and liberal friend to many.