

feel in Christ. Make your neighbor better for having talked with him. Make everyone better for having known you. Make the world better for having lived in it. Brethren, our influence does not end with our life nor its effect with time. Eternity, mayhap, shall hear the cries of anguish of those made worse by our example. The courts of heaven, mayhap, shall resound with the hallelujahs of praise by those made better by conduct or precept. The invisible spirit of Satan glides stealthily into our life, and from this citadel of power casts his poisonous darts into the arena of life. As the invincible Romans of old it builds its walls of destruction parallel with our highest and noblest defense, and from this tantamount elevation, with every engine of sin, endeavors to destroy our spiritual fortress or pull down our fortifications. We cannot plant our feet on a single rock of spiritual truth but the machinations of our enemy will be directed against us, and the more conspicuous the truth the more liable to attack, but the more certain we are of victory. The devil works with means never without them. If he has any special work to do he selects an agent best calculated to perform that work, and it must be said with truth that he always makes a judicious selection. Satan's agents are never idle. Did the Saints of God exhibit an equal zeal their labor of love would produce more and better results; but often the Christian's seeming triumph is so mingled with satanic influence that the better part belongs to the adversary.

JACK.

### IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

We are continually hearing the question, "Is life worth living?" We know that those who fail to do their duty in this life it is indeed a failure. "If in this life only, we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." But if we are striving for some higher joys, and brighter hopes, which exceeds any pleasure that earth can give, we can truly say it is worth living. Our daily lives should be devoted in doing acts for Christ, no matter how small or humble they may seem to us, it may be done to a great purpose. It should be our greatest aim to save those who have no hope in the eternal life that awaits us. They may say how can we attain everlasting life? Christ says, "I am the way, the truth, and the life, by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." "Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under Heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." We cannot fully realize the great love of Christ, in giving His life for us, "that we through Him might not perish, but have everlasting life; for greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." And we know Christ did this for us, and comes the great question, what are we doing in return for this unspeakable love? though we should devote our lives wholly in working for Him, it would be small in comparison to what He has done. We can truly say with the Apostle Paul, "Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort." What would this life be without this "Father of mercies," who hath, and is at the present time, bestowing so many thousands of blessings upon us, who are so unworthy to receive them? What is life to them who cannot go to this Father of comfort, when afflictions are put upon them? To them may be said life is not worth living, for to gain the whole world would be a poor exchange for a happy life through eternity. Life is only life when it is filled with the spirit of life, which is Christ. May we all seek to gain eternal riches above, knowing to them who by patient continuance in well-doing, seek for glory—immortality—eternal life.

ANNIE A. COLLIE.

Milton, April, 1892.

### Correspondence.

#### SUMMERSIDE LETTER.

Have you had the "la grippe?" This is a common question on this Island, and indeed to many it is a sad one. Few houses have escaped its ravages; many homes being left desolate. In the last CHRISTIAN brief mention was made of the death of two of the most prominent men in the congregations with which I have to do. The first was Bro. Ben. Haywood, of Tignish, who died March 3rd. Many who read this will remember him as a man of large heart, whose heart and pocket seemed always open to the call of the gospel. Obeying the gospel late in life he seemed to want to help it while he lived, and even in death he wished to have some of his means go to the support of the gospel, for in his will the church was not forgotten. He will be missed by the church, by the community and—need I say it—by the sorrowing widow and family. How we shall hail that day when Jesus will take all his ransomed ones home, and we shall see those we loved on earth, and those tears shall be wiped away and we shall be forever with the Lord. As we laid him to rest in the little graveyard at Greenmount, the rain falling to keep company with our tears, we thought of the time when that grave would open and we should see him again, not in the body of clay but in an immortal body like unto the Son of God's.

The second whose death was noticed was Bro. John Lord, of Tryon. He had been an elder in the church there for many years, in fact I do not know but what he had been an elder since its organization. He was always at his post. His time and his money, as well as his heart, were devoted to the establishment of truth. Men of means might learn a lesson from him in the fact that he spent a great deal in helping other churches.

The tendency of the day is: if we get the preaching we will pay the money, etc., but Bro. Lord was not of this stamp. He acted on the principle of not letting his right hand know what his left hand did. He had not been very healthy for a long time, and this winter he seemed worse than usual. But still we did not expect he would be taken away, and when the summons came for me to attend the funeral it came quite unexpectedly. There was a very large gathering of friends and relatives at the funeral. Afterward I went back to the house and spent a few hours with Sister Lord and her only daughter, who with her husband and little girl, lives with them. Both Sister Lord and her daughter bore up bravely under this heavy trial. How feeble we are in our efforts to sympathize and comfort. How much we would like to say and do, but, alas! we fail.

Then came the news of Bro. John B. Wallace being dead. As I thought of the hours spent in his company, and of his earnest talk about the interests of the Master, I could hardly realize it to be true. And then Sister Wallace and "Lonney" and "Eunice" and the rest of the family, how lonely they must be. Yes, one by one.

I spent one Lord's day in Charlottetown lately and had good meetings. The brethren there are taking hold with fresh vigor and have started a Sunday-school and young people's prayer meeting. They are corresponding with a preaching brother in the United States with a view toward securing his services.

Our work in Summerside is going on quietly. We had the pleasure of listening to Mrs. Hunt lecturing here a few weeks ago on "Scientific Temperance." She excels any female speaker I ever heard. I sat beside her while she was speaking, not more than eight feet from her anyhow, and I watched every motion, and although the hall was large and there were over a thousand persons present, yet she was heard distinctly in

every part of the building, and that without any particular effort on her part. The subject matter of her discourse was also good. She dealt with hard facts. There were no anecdotes to amuse, nor yet any harrowing details of the drunkard's woe. In fact it was a real temperance lecture. She aims to induce the different Legislative bodies of our provinces to pass laws making scientific temperance a necessary branch of education in our schools along with hygiene and physiology. May she succeed.

Bro. John F. Baker, of Charlottetown, worshipped with us last Lord's day.

Before closing I must tell you that while in Charlottetown I called to see Dr. Knox, and I know it will interest his many friends to know that he is well and hearty and still takes an interest in the workings of the churches in the provinces.

Summerside, P. E. I.

W. H. HARDING.

#### WANTS CO., N. S., LETTER.

I over read with interest the items of news in THE CHRISTIAN from the churches, and think we should all be ready to do our part for the interest of that department of the paper.

It has been a dark winter with us in some respects in this county. The sudden and unexpected death of John B. Wallace has left a blank in our ranks which it is hard to fill. That sad event has been followed by much sickness and other deaths in quick succession, and I fear the end is not yet reached.

On March 25th, at the age of sixty-three, died Sister Aubray, wife of Bro. James Aubray. Her membership was in the East Rawdon church. Many years ago she obeyed the Gospel, and lived and died in the hope of eternal life. She was a faithful wife, and was well esteemed by the church and in the community in which she lived. Our brother knows whence to draw comfort in his hour of bereavement.

At the age of sixty, March 30th, died William Wallace, leaving a widow, four daughters and one son to mourn his death. That he was a good man need not be told to any who know him. When young he obeyed the Gospel, and at the time of his death was a faithful deacon of the East Rawdon church. He was amiable, kind and true in all the relations and obligations of life. May He that comforts those who are cast down give to the widow and children the consolation they will most need.

April 17th, died Sister McDonald, wife of Bro. Benj. McDonald, at the age of fifty-seven. During her sickness, which lasted over three weeks, though her sufferings were at times severe, they were borne with fortitude and complete resignation to the will of God. She was a consistent member of the church at West Gore, and faithful to her duties as a wife and mother. The husband and daughters will keenly feel their loss, but will remember that they sorrow not as those who have no hope.

Sickness and deaths, and the season of the year have worked unfavorably for carrying forward our church work, but indications, I trust, are beginning to look more favorable, and we are hoping and praying that a brighter day will soon dawn upon us. Our meetings are becoming larger and more interesting. Last evening two came forward to confess their faith in Christ, and others, I hope, are not far from the kingdom.

It is greatly to be desired that with the opening of the season there will be a general awakening of interest and earnest determination in all our churches in these provinces to make this year, with the blessing of God, one of great victories for Christ and the church.

While writing the foregoing, I have received word of the death of another of our number, which I here record. April 18th, aged forty-six, Sister Elizabeth A. Harvey. The deceased was unmarried.