

FINDING FAULTS.

In speaking of a person's faults... Remember, those with lenses of glass...

We have no right to judge a man until he's fairly tried... Should we not like his company...

The old as well as young; Perhaps we care for all we know, Heavily to their own.

I'll tell you of a better plan, And find it works full well, To try your own defects to cure...

REMINISCENCES No. 20.

HISTORY OF THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF OUR CAUSE IN CANADA.

BY JOSEPH ASH

In my last (No. 19) I finished my history of churches and now desire to speak of how the cause of Christ has spread in Ontario...

And if we do not by our own fault-blame spoil everything.

I do not desire to pass over one of the most important points connected with the progress and prosperity of the cause among us.

Now it is clear that we as a people are under obligations to 'sound out the word' into the places named and to other openings...

Bro. John McKechnie, of Priceville, Ontario, Canada, was very suddenly called away from among us, on Monday, July 20th 1884...

the work with the same object in view that brought the Christ to earth.

Since the demon of sectarianism has so deranged the thoughts of men by the man-made systems of co-operation, it has become a puzzling question as to how the true work shall be carried on.

But then the question how shall Christians co-operate, looms up now in order to sound out the gospel to the places named and others, two things are actually necessary...

JOSEPH ASH

OBITUARY.

ELDER JOHN McKECHNIE.

For the Worker. Bro. John McKechnie, of Priceville, Ontario, Canada, was very suddenly called away from among us, on Monday, July 20th 1884...

for, Chicago, and then, in a hurry, in 1831 to the township of Glenora, then nearly a wilderness where he settled upon a farm on which he continued to reside till his death.

Though not a robust man he enjoyed a measure of health to within a few hours of his death, and although bordering on the "Three-score and ten," he had never lost a tooth, and possessed his mental faculties and physical senses in a great measure unimpaired.

The following verses written on the occasion express the thoughts of many hearts.

He was a father here, A parent kind and tender Among his children dear...

He was a brother here, Where there are tears and sorrow He is our brother there...

He was a shepherd here, The wayward of reclaiming; A willing cooper, The word of life proclaiming...

He's safely sheltered from the cold.

He was a servant here, Through faith and hope still striving Through faith and hope still striving...

He was a friend indeed, Comforts and joys dispensing To those who were in need...

Then let us journey on, And let us help each other, And strive to join that throng...

W. M. GARDNER, Ploverville, July 20th 1884.

EDITOR CHRISTIAN WORKER.

Dear Sir and Bro.—In the June number of the WORKER, I read an acknowledgement from Bro. John Hill, of aid received by him for the church in Collingwood...

mine those they are pained I am, yours in the one hope of the gospel.

CHAS. McARTHUR, Stayner, July 12th 1884.

MARRIED.

KINGOUR—In the residence of the bride's mother, on Patsy street, Guelph, July 16, 1884, Mr Peter S. Kingour, son of Elder James Kingour, to Anna Budd, both of the city of Guelph...

Bro. I & W.

Dear Brothers, in Christ—Enclosed please find stamps for my subscription to the WORKER. I read with pleasure the letters from Bro. Crewson and of his success in the Gospel.

Very truly yours, JOHN C. McARTHUR, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

We publish the above letter on account of the kindly remembrance to Bro. Crewson, who doubtless spoke to Bro. McArthur the word of Life. Bro. C. does not know how many remember him so gratefully...

every man towards according to his works. W.

If you attempt to rub out a mud-spot on your clothes while the mud is fresh, you will only rub the mud deeper in, wait until the mud dries, and then you can brush it off without soiling your garment.

My friends, do you know, get all the The character of my do not let me say that the fate of the world is not the rough that will meet you through.

Or in the words of Dean Swift:

When proceeds in a night we lay of what distressing people say? Your blood will be as red as mine, Not all your sinners, dispart your face, Or get one feature out of place.

Love and passion are to often confounded. They are quite distinct. Love elevates and refines, passion degrades and depresses; love enlarges the heart, passion narrows the mind.

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VALUABLE PUBLICATIONS.

Table listing various publications for sale by Law & Whitelaw, Publishers Christian Worker. Includes titles like Christian Hymn Book, Revised Christian Hymnal, Commentaries on Matthew and Mark, and various tracts.