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TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1890.

Notes by the Way.

The Churches for which I preach, having signified their desire that I should have a rest, I left home August 13th to rest. Some things I saw and heard may be interesting to the brethren, and an attempt will be made to set them forth in these notes. If there should be a good deal of "I" in them, we—I—trust it will not be considered a sign of egotism.

In considering diverse ways in which a vacation might be spent, Prince Edward Co. came to mind. I had often heard of it as a beautiful part of Ontario, containing many warm-hearted Disciples, and, never having visited it, I thought I would wend my way thither and see and judge for myself.

On the way, I remained in Toronto a day or two, made a pleasant call at Bro. Gaff's, and saw the new meeting-house on Cecil Street a building. It is expected to be completed about Jan. 1. While in the city I learned of the accident that befell Bro. Charles McMillan, and, wishing to know the particulars, I went out to the Junction on Friday afternoon the 15th; I found a sad house. When the accident happened both Sister McMillan and Miss Via were so ill as to be confined to their rooms. It was touching to find them forcibly overcoming their own illness for the time that they might be near, and help to minister to the loved one who was apparently very near the river's brink.

Lord's day, the 17th, was spent in Oshawa at the home of Bro. L. K. Murton. I attended with him the Christian Church, and there had the pleasure of being in Bro. Murton's Bible Class, and of listening to Elder Shoult's of Toronto preach two good sermons. Bro. Shoult urged me to speak in the evening; but I was resting and insisted upon being a hearer of the Word. I was glad to meet again Bro. Elmer Lick, whom I knew in Guelph, when he was attending the O. A. College. The regular minister of the Church, Elder Prosser, was absent, and so I had not the privilege of hearing and becoming acquainted with him. The Disciples in Oshawa have for some time been worshipping with the Christian Church; they have not united with the Christian Church, neither do they by worshipping; with them wish to be understood as endorsing certain doctrines which are more or less prevalent among the Christians. A condition upon which they agree to meet with the Christian Church is: that the Lord's table shall be set in the Church every Lord's day. The practice of the Christian Church is once a month. A number of the Christians break bread every Lord's Day; but the majority of them follow their old custom of monthly communion. It seemed odd

to me to see the greater part of the congregation retire when the time came for the Lord's Supper, and stranger still when I learned that the most of those retiring were members of the Church. It was to me a sorrowful sight to see, what I may call the historic meeting-house of the Disciples, occupied as a Public school building. It may be accounted bigotry, but I am sorry the Disciples are not still using their old house; I think the Lord hath need of them in Oshawa.

The older brethren will be glad to know that Bro. James Murton is still living and generally enjoying good health, though he was somewhat unwell when I was in Oshawa. Bro. L. K. Murton, with his wife, left for the seaside by the late train Sunday night. Mrs. Murton has been very unwell for a good while, and it was hoped that a stay by the sea might place her in a fair way to recovery; so may it be.

On Monday morning I received a telegram announcing the death on Lord's day morning of Bro. McMillan. Through some fault of the telegraph officials the message was not delivered until it was too late to catch a train to take me to the funeral. I felt like quarrelling with the officials; I hated to be denied the melancholy pleasure of accompanying the remains of an honored friend and brother to their last resting place.

Bro. John Henry, well-known to our brethren in the Province as a thorough-going and enthusiastic Disciple, took me in charge on Monday afternoon. First, he conducted me through the McLaughlin Carriage Works; there were seen buggies in all the different stages of manufacture. I am not much of a judge of buggies, but if I wanted one I would not be afraid to purchase "a McLaughlin." From the factory Bro. Henry led me to Bro. Laughlin's. On the way we fell in with Bro. John McGill, another early Disciple still loyal to the truth. At Bro. Laughlin's a very enjoyable evening was spent. It was no small pleasure to meet with those Oshawa Disciples. Had there never been a congregation of Disciples in that town, one would say the Disciples living there would form the nucleus of a live church. It is not invidious to say that Bro. L. K. Murton is a host in himself. He is a successful professional man; but that does not prevent him from having a knowledge of the Bible that many a preacher might covet, and a comprehensive view of the religious condition and needs of our country. It was really invigorating to hear him express his abhorrence of Universalism, Materialism and Unitarianism.

Tuesday morning I retraced my steps as far as Toronto. I spent the night at Bro. W. B. Malcolm's. Bro. Malcolm was away on a trip to the Maritime Provinces. His father-in-law, Bro. Win. Forrester, was holding the fort during his absence; he entertained me much with reminiscences of the Pickering Church, and with an account of his fellowship with the Disciples in England and Scotland during his visit to Europe a year or two ago. One remark of Bro. Forrester's is commended to whom it may concern. He said it was a mistake for churches in our day not to have baptisteries in their meeting houses. I think he is entirely right in that. There are churches in Ontario that have hindered the Lord's work by neglecting or refusing to put baptisteries in their houses. Let them consider the opinion of an experienced brother.

Wednesday afternoon found me in the Town of Picton, the county seat of Prince Edward. I soon discovered Bro. Richard McDonald, formerly of West Lake, who courteously invited me to

abide at his house. The Rev. Mr. McIntyre, of Chicago, was announced to deliver a lecture on the Wyandotte Cavern that night in the First Methodist Church. Not having many opportunities of listening to noted lecturers, I resolved to go to hear Mr. McIntyre. The lecture was a magnificent piece of word painting; the proprietors of the Cavern could well afford to pay Mr. McIntyre a handsome salary to travel for them and describe the wonderful cave. A number who heard the lecture were heard to say that if they should ever have an opportunity they would certainly visit the Cavern and see it for themselves; probably all who listened to Mr. McIntyre's eloquent description felt the same way. I dare not undertake to say a word about it, nor attempt to reproduce one sentence of the lecture. But will simply inform the reader who is not already aware of the fact that the Wyandotte Cavern is in Indiana, and advise him to visit it if he gets a chance.

In Picton I also found Bro. Richard Young and family, Mrs. L. J. McDonald, and her daughter, Mrs. S. M. Conger. These Disciples are sound in the faith, although they are not able regularly to meet with their brethren, there being no Church in Picton as there ought to have been these many years. Sister McDonald has been a great reader in her day, and her mind is still in good condition as may be inferred from the fact that she proposes to read this Fall the "Campbell and Parcell Debate."

On the evening of Sept. 2nd, I had the pleasure of uniting in marriage the youngest daughter of Bro. Richard McDonald, and Mr. John C. McDonald, of Picton. There was a small cheerful party of the immediate friends. In the course of the evening the Citizen's Band showed their appreciation of the newly-wedded pair, by coming round and playing a number of appropriate selections in fine style.

I took passage by stage on Friday afternoon, August 22nd, for West Lake. A drive of seven or eight miles brought me to the home of Mrs. Catharine McDonald. Many of our readers have met Sister McDonald at one or two of our Annual Meetings; every preacher who has visited West Lake will remember her generous hospitality, and her interest in the cause of Christ. She reminds one of the brother who wished it were lawful to appoint certain sisters elders of the Church. On Lord's day morning I attended the Sunday school presided over by Bro. James M. Hyatt. Bro. Benjamin Ainsworth, of Hillier, preaches every other Lord's day for the Church, it happened to be his appointment that day. He said I must speak. As I had been resting a week, I thought I might inflict a couple of old sermons on the brethren. Bro. Ainsworth has an afternoon appointment at Salmon Point where he has recently been invited to speak in a Methodist house. As I wanted to get over with Bro. B. by hearing him preach, I got Bro. Byron Hyatt to drive me over. There was a good congregation, and Bro. B. gave us a stirring Gospel sermon.

The Church at West Lake is not so strong as it used to be; many of the old members are dead: the names—Hicks, Platt, and Trumppour, will be familiar to the old Disciples in Ontario. These brethren have all passed away, as well as many others. Their places have not yet been filled with young people. There are indications that a special effort in the near future would accomplish something in this direction. Bro. James M. Hyatt, who is now the only elder in the Church, and upon whom consequently the care of the Church and the labor of teaching falls

when no preacher is present, is an earnest, intelligent Christian, deeply interested in missions at home and abroad, and of good report of them that are within, and them that are without. Bro. Robert McDonald has a beautiful home on the shore of Lake Ontario. I had a very interesting conversation with him regarding the state of the cause in the Province. He thinks a great mistake has been made in neglecting the towns and cities, and is therefore in hearty sympathy with the effort to establish churches on a permanent basis in Toronto, Hamilton, London, etc. A study of the Acts of Apostles shows that one feature of primitive Christianity was the special attention devoted to capital cities, as Jerusalem, Antioch, Ephesus, Corinth, etc., etc.

In the company of Bro. Byron Hyatt and wife I visited Hillier. On the way we passed through the village of Bloomfield, where there is a large Universalist Church and three kinds of Friends (Quakers.) A novel sight to me as we proceeded were the hop-yards. The picking season was just commencing, and a few yards were alive with women and girls who appear to have a monopoly of that work. When we arrived at Bro. Benjamin Ainsworth's we found Bro. Royal Ainsworth, whom I had never met before. He had arranged to speak in the Hillier meeting-house that evening and the following one. Though the notice was short there was a goodly number present, and Bro. Ainsworth delivered a heart-searching sermon from the words: "What must I do to be saved?" For some time the Hillier Church had not been meeting; through the efforts of Bro. W. K. Burr, recently returned home, Lord's day services were resumed a week or two before. Bro. Ainsworth's discourse was well calculated to arouse the church to a sense of its duty to the Lord, to itself and to the unconverted people in the community. A protracted meeting was in contemplation, and it was believed that an earnest effort would be productive of much good. The following morning I called upon Father Ainsworth. The weight of years rests somewhat heavily upon his body, but lightly upon his mind—the outward man is decaying, but the inward man is renewed day by day. He feels that the time of his departure is at hand, nevertheless he faints not. He still rejoices to speak of his deliverance from mysticism years ago, and of his efforts to set others free by the preaching of the Word.

In response to a kind invitation extended the night before at the meeting, the following took dinner at Bro. W. K. Burr's on Friday, August 29th:—R. Ainsworth and wife; E. Ainsworth and wife; Byron Hyatt and wife, and the writer. To say that we had a good time is to use a very mild expression. Sister Burr, in whose praise all who know her delight to speak, entertained us royally. Miss Chat discoursed most excellent music—vocal and instrumental. Much conversation was had on diverse questions, and before we parted, at the suggestion of Bro. Burr, one brother read a portion of the Word of God, and another commended us in a fervent prayer to God.

I was glad to learn from Bro. Royal Ainsworth of the good work done at Sweet's Corners in Rainham Township. When he began to preach there, not a great while ago, there were but a few Disciples, now there is a self-supporting Church of upwards of seventy.

An interesting object in Picton was the house built and occupied, for a time, by Bro. David Oliphant.

On my way home I stopped over a few hours in Bowmanville. I wanted to see some of the brethren and have a

look at the new church building. Yet I felt that it would be almost painful to meet the brethren and speak of Bro. Baughman. It was September 3rd. Just one year before, my wife and I were hastening home from Kent that we might be present at the marriage of Bro. Baughman on the fourth. Who could have thought—or thinking could have endured the thought—as he and his bride plighted their troth, each to the other until death should them part, that within eleven short months they would be so tragically separated? Who can consider without emotion that where about a month ago there was a happy youthful pair devoted to each other, and to the work of the Lord, enjoying their newly-made home, there is now a grave?

The church in Bowmanville has not yet secured a preacher. They are in correspondence with several, and it is much to be desired that they should find a good one soon. Bro. Gilfillan, who had a long run of fever, is now rapidly gaining strength. Bro. Windatt and I called upon him and also upon Bro. George McGill. These brethren are just as much interested in the spread of the gospel as ever. It is stimulating to meet them and converse with them on the things pertaining to the kingdom of God. They have not lost faith in the truth; they believe there is still a work for the Disciples to do in this country. Bro. McGill, in particular, was very emphatic in expressing his conviction that the greatest need of the churches is able ministers of the New Testament wholly devoted to the work of preaching and teaching. G. M.

As the Business Manager is somewhat under the weather, our friends and agents are the more requested to assist us by sending in subscriptions and payments for THE EVANGELIST.

A note from Bro. J. B. Lister informs us that he expected to leave with his family for Minnedosa, Sept. 6. Our readers will join with us in wishing him a safe journey and great success in his new field.

We understand that an event is about taking place which will make the Warton people sad and the Ridgetown people glad. Sister Brown is preparing to join Bro. Brown in Ridgetown. We sympathize with Warton and congratulate Ridgetown.

DEAR BRO. MUNRO:—Please announce to your readers that the Correspondence Bible College and Johnson's Quarterly have a home and postoffice of their own. All communications intended for them should be addressed to Kimberlin Heights, Delia P.O., Knox Co., Tenn. Faithfully,
ASURLEY S. JOHNSON.

We expect to have an account of the opening services at Hamilton in next number. The brethren in Hamilton have sent invitations to the churches throughout the Province. There will, no doubt, be a goodly number present from the regions round about to rejoice with the Church on the auspicious occasion.

We observe that our brethren in the States have had, are having, and expecting to have, grand conventions in the different States. We have been intending to give particulars for the benefit of those of our readers who do not see any other religious paper than this one, but a pressure of other matter and duties has prevented us thus far. Later on we hope to do better.