Drugan Roberton

"Go speak to the people ALL the words of this Life."

Vol. 2.

ERIN AND EVERTON, ONTARIO, NOVEMBER, 1887.

No. 7.

Poeter.

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs I do not pray; Keep me from stain of sin Just for to day.

Let me both diligently work And duly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed Just for to day.

Let me be slow to do my will-Prompt to obey; Help me to sacrifice myself Just for to-day.

Let me no wrong or ille word Unthinking say; Set thou a seal upon my lips Just for to-day.

So for to-morrow and its needs I do not pray; But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to-day. -Selected.

CANNOT BE HEARD.

The sweetest sounds Are those most near akin to silences, Such as sea whispers rippling at the prow When the loud engine ceases; muffled bells, Or echoes of a far-oft wave of song In mellow minsters; and the sweetest thoughts Are those far whispers of humanity,
And love and death, which none can ever hear
Amid the mighty voices of the world.

Okiginal.

DRIFTING AWAY.

Shin shoy ! Whither bound? A faint voice across the deep, dark waters, "Eternity, eternity." Great shadows of things unseen flit across the pathless sea. The lights are but dimly burning, not much oil. You are out on the ocean sailing or drifting, which? Take your soundings my brother, trim your lamps, look at your compass, examine your helm, do you know your latitude and longitude? Ship ahoy!! You are drifting, consult your chart, you are moving quite rapidly, you can't afford to move in uncertainty, throw out the anchors, you are in danger, your frail barque will soon be where two great seas meet It will be difficult then to adjust things. you first began the voyage the sea was calm-scarcely a breeze. "Time is tedious to the but just look over your bows now, there is quite a sea just from the speed of your vessel and still you drift amidst the stream. The craft is getting old-won't stand much of a sea nowmay go to pieces any time. Better get up your sails, find your course, and strike for land. must run close to the breeze now. Be sure of your beacon lights, no time to lose, you are in a strait, keep a steady helm. O! how your vessel labors. There are many anxiously waiting and watching, on the sea and on the land, the result of your voyage. You have been drifting too long, your barque is trembling with age, and OI thou dark, dark sea. You try to look across, and you say I'm not very sure of my course, my eyes have grown dim, I sometimes get a faint glimpse of the lights along the shore, and again all is dark. Where is your Captain? Look in the forecastle there. "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" And he arose and rebuked the wind and said unto the sea "Peace be still," and there was a great calm.

Many of us have ascended the top of the mountain, we have not only looked down the slope, but we are rapidly descending, soon be in the valley-a child again. "Are you Have you that hope which is as an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast? Do you know God and Jesus Christ, or are you only "seeming to be religious?" Have you been "neglecting the great salvation?" or do you realize that while the "outward man is perishing the inward man is being renewed day by day? Be sure now; certainty of life eternal is our victory in death, and this alone can carry us through. "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

H. BROWN.

BRETHEIN,- Please allow me to place before your readers an idea on the union question through the English Medical School in Turkey, looked. When a man asks us what he must do to be saved, we tell him he must beffere on the Lord Jesus and obey the Divine commands. He searches them out and submits himself to them. But suppose that he concludes, by whatever course of reasoning we care not, that besides bowing in obedience to Christ he must experience a mysterious influence of the Holy Spirit before he can rest confident of salvation. He waits patiently, and this influence may come or it may not. To the best of his ability he leads a righteous life, void of reproach before men. Are we, or are we not, justified in receiving such a man as a biother? It is true that he holds a belief regarding salvation which we cannot find in the Book, but is there in that Book a single sentence which would convict him of unrighteousness in that belief? If so I would like to see it.

A THOUGHT ON CHRISTIAN UNION.

To the Editors of the Evangelist:

And yet it is just such abstract beliefs which keep separate to-day so many earnest, God-fear-ing people. Baptists believe in an "influence" of the Spirit, and refuse to unite with us because we do not believe in it, and we, alas! would in many instances regard their "superstition" as a very serious obstacle. Congregationalists believe that immersion is right, but that sprinkling will do, and thus they are kept from us.

For my part I am perfectly confident that belief in Spirit or any other such influence will never prevent the glorious entrance into the Heavenly Kingdom of any creature who, with his whole heart, loves and obeys the Lord of Calvary. Are we not wasting an immense amount of energy combating abstract ideas which have ho practical bearing on the salvation of any human being? I think we are.

LIBERAL.

NEW YORK STATE MEETING.

The Ministerial Association, Christian Missionary Society, C. W. B. M. and Annual S. S. Con vention, of the State of New York, held their meetings in Tonawanda, Sept. 6th to 11th.

Visitors were present from all parts of the globe. Several brethren and sisters from Canada vere in attendance. Toronto, Jordan, Erin and Vainfleet were represented.

The business of the different societies was transacted pleasantly and promptly, and in a Christian spirit. B. B. Tyler of New York was the principal speaker for the week. A better selection could not have been made. His sermons invariably exhibit an able mind, careful study, profound thought, and withal his language is so simple that even a child may understand. His illustrations are relevant, and his articulation clear. I have heard him called a model preacher and am not prepared to dispute the statement

It was decided to buy a lot for the erection of a church building in Rochester. For this purpose it was necessary to raise \$2,000. In a very short time, by the energy of B. B. Tyler and the ready generosity of those present, the sum of \$1,900 was subscribed and partly paid. While it may be agreed that B. B. Tyler is a model preacher, it might also be said of him, that he is a most successful solicitor for missions. His presence in Canada might be of advantage to some of the proposed mission fields.

Mr. M. B. Ryan, who has had charge of the Rochester mission for the past year, has decided to return to his former field of labor, Williamsport, Pa. Though his departure was deeply regretted, the church in Rochester carnestly requested the Board to send O. G. Hertzog in his place. The Board consented to this arrangement, as no State Evangelist will be employed this year, which position O. G. H. occupied last

Geo. T. Smith from Japan, delivered a mos interesting address relative to the condition of the Japanese. He exhibited a collection of Japanese curiosities, such as painting and embroidery on satin and leaves, some of their objects of worship, &c. Mr. Smith is at present visiting friends in America, and will soon return

One of the pleasant features of the Convention was a short talk from Dr. Monassian, an Armenian, who has just gone to Eureka College to prepare for missionary work. Having gone which has, to my mind, be too much over he came to New York over a year ago to complete his studies. He attended a meeting of the Disciples of Christ and witnessed the immersion of a lady. It was something entirely new to him, and so impressed was he by the evening's proceeding, at he wrote to Mr. Tyler, pastor of the church, requesting an interview and seeking to know how he could become a Christian. In a very short time he was immersed, and has ever since been a worthy member of the brotherhood. He is possessed of a true missionary spirit, and on the completion of his studies at Eureka will, in all probability, return to his native land to preach Christ to his brethren.

> W. K. Azbill of Indianapolis, delivered a couple of excellent sermons. He has been labor ing in Jamaica for some time in behalf of the C JV. B. M.

> Mrs. J. N. Wiseman gave a splendid talk on The Relation of the S. S. to the Temperance Question." In speaking of the necessity of keeping the S. S. in the church, Mrs. Wiseman nentioned a few reasons why such is not always the case. One illustration will serve here. A certain preacher's son went to his mother one Lord's Day morning and said he would be "awful good" and go to S. S., if she would allow him to absent himself from church. On forcing an explanation, the little fellow said: "Well mamma, perhaps you can understand what pape says, but I can't." I would ask preachers to take the hint. Don't talk over the childrens' heads if you would get them into the church.

Friday afternoon was devoted to the C. W. D. Mrs. Goodrica read the annual address and it so commended itself to the hearers that R. H. Waggener, representative of the Standard, request d it for publication in that paper.

Lord's Day morning the S. S. convened at 9.30. It is an excellent school, numbering about The singing was brisk, and all engaged in An unusual sight was the presence of three inese in the school. They are regular Chinese in the school. attendants. The church in Tonawanda numbers over 400 and is adding more to her ranks every day, under the able management of the pastor, Dr. Frank Talmage. A small organ is used in their worship, which materially aids the singing, in which all join. Great praise is due the entire church for their untiring efforts to entertain their numerous guests. All were provided with comfortable homes, and went away feeling that the hospitality of the Tonawanda people was almost boundiess.

On Monday, 12th, an excursion was made to the Falls, under the leadership of O. G. Hertzog. A most enjoyable day was spent by all participating. Thus pleasantly ended a most pleasant and profitable week. B. J. S.

DENISON AVENUE WOMAN'S MISSION BAND.

The Woman's Mission Band of Denison Ave. Church of Christ, was organized April 16, 1887 Its object is the cultivation of a deeper interest in Mission Work, both Home and Foreign, and raising of funds for carrying on the work. Each member pays an entrance fee of twenty-five cents, or more, per year, and in addition five cents. of more, per week.

The members of the Band have pledged them selves to raise twenty-five dollars for Home Missions and a like amount for Foreign work.

Already fifteen dollars of the Home Mission pledge has been forwarded, leaving ten dollars yet to be redeemed. Cash on hand five dollars and fifty cents. The above has been obtained with a membership of twenty-six, proving what might be accomplished with all actively taking part in the good work.

But it is a well-known fact, that it is next to useless to talk to men of their soul's salvation while their bodies suffer from want of clothes, etc.; and there are many worthy poor, whose gratitude once being aroused, will gladly listen to the messenger of the Prince of Peace. So in

Dorcas Society has been formed in connection with the Mission Society.

The object of this society is to provide clothes for those who are in need. Its members meet twice a month, to attend to the making over or repairing of east-off clothing, collected from those willing to contribute, as also the making up of new articles of clothing provided from the funds of the Society. In order to a wise distribution of these articles, they are entrusted to a reliable person, who distributes them to the worthy poor.

At the close of our last meeting the members entertained those interested in our work to a social tea. On the plate being passed around it was found the interest had reached the pockets -result-eight dollars and seventy-five cents (\$8.75).

Sisters, will you not join with us in helping to fulfil that command of the Lord, "Bear ye one another's burdens," remembering that, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the Lord," and "They that turn many to righteouspess shall shine as the stars for ever and ever."? CLARA REID, Sec'y.

SELECTIONS.

LEVITY ON LEAVING CHURCH.

An earnest writer says: "I do not warn you ngainst cheerfulness. It is pleasant to see the faces of God's people beaming with the secret refreshments of the Spirit, or reflecting the glories which shine from between the Cherubim. But this sacred rejoicing is no more like levity than the clear diffused light of the morning is like the flash, of shaker tinsel. Cheerfulness is the genial warm of the Sun of Righteousness, levity is the crackling of thoms under a not. One is the voice of rejoicing which becometh the Tabernacles of the righteous; the other is the laughter of fools, fit only for the tents of wickedness. Cheerfulness can mingle with solemnity just as the clear heavens may be solemn with night, yet cheerful with stars." This distinction, so clearly and beautifully drawn, is just it holds true under all circumstances, but never needs to be more carefully recognized than at the close of public worship. People should not go from church services with dismally pious looks, speaking to one another in sepulchral tones. This always savors of hypocrisy and is abhorrent alike to God and man. But we hold that levity in the aisles and jesting in the vestibule and mirthful conversation on the way home is neither decorous nor consistent.—Baptist Weekly.

MRS. LIVINGSTONES GRAVE.

Professor Drummond, at Chautauqua, told of his visit, in the heart of Africa, to the grave of David Livingstone's wife-Dr. Moffatt's daughter:

We were to spend the night within a few yards of the place where Mrs. Livingstone died. Late in the afternoon we reached the spot-a low ruined hut a hundred yards from the river's bank, with a broad veranda shading its crumbling walls. A grass-grown path straggled to the doorway, and a fresh print of a hippopotamus told how neglected the spot is now. Pushing the door open we found ourselves in a long, dark room, its mud floor broken into fragments, and remains of native fires betraying its late occupants. Turning to the right we entered a smaller chamber, the walls bare and stained, with two glassless windows facing the river. The evening sun, setting over the far-off Morumballa mountains, filled the room with its soft glow and took our thoughts back to that Sunday evening twenty years ago, when in this same bedroom at this same time Livingstone ki elt over his dying wife and witnessed the great sunset of his life.

"Under a huge baobab tree-a miracle of vegetable vitality and luxuriance-stands Mrs. Livingstone's grave. 'The picture in Livingstone's book represents the place as well kept and surrounded with neatly planted trees. But now it is an utter wilderness, matted with jungle grass and trodden by the beasts of the forest, and as I looked at the forsaken mound and contrasted it with her husband's marble tomb in Westminister Abbey, I thought perhaps the woman's love to the messenger of the Prince of Peace. So in which brought her to a spot like this might be order to make use of all avenues of usefulness, a not less worthy of immortality."

Winger.