

instruments into our places of worship to perform the singing. How did this escape your *stylus*? Such writers nearly brought the *Harbinger* to the grave. Bro. Franklin, Paul placed guards full of terror and dread around the pure, simple gospel; ought we not to be very watchful in these days of declension and degeneracy! May God bless you in your labor of love.

Yours in the hope of immortality,

Canada, 1864.

L.

P.S.—Would it not have been better had Bro. Anderson improved the “version” published by Bro. Campbell than to have brought out a “new translation?” Multiplying “translations” and hymn books will neither “increase faith” nor promote reunion.

L.

FOR THE ADVISER.

Bro. Kilgour and myself spent about two weeks between Rockside, on the front of Caledon, and around, Cheltenham, in Chinguacousy. These neighborhoods are thickly settled and furnish the best kind of materials for building the Christian Temple. The inhabitants generally are substantial farmers and mechanics, with a sufficient supply of merchants, teachers, preachers, &c., to make them first-class settlements. Their Temperance Societies opened their Halls for us, and though our heterodoxy was pretty extensively reported, among them they gave us a candid hearing, and we tried to preach the gospel to them, “saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come. That Christ should suffer and that He should be the first that should rise from the dead and should show light to the people and to the Gentiles.” Our stay among these very respectable friends was very pleasing and encouraging, and it made us long for the day when sectarianism and strife and bitterness will be banished from among those who love the Lord and tremble at His word. May we labor for that consummation.

We found Bro. McQuarrie near Cheltenham, severely suffering from a combination of complaints that were likely to cause death in a short time, but the hope of the gospel sustained and comforted him, and at his request the brethren met at his house on the two Lord’s day evenings, we were there to break the commemorative loaf

which privilege he enjoyed much, and we parted, hoping to meet again in paradise. Three were baptized on this tour.

Since then, I spent two days in Esquesing, in company with Bro. Anderson, expecting to see Bro. Lister there, and make some arrangements for labor at the north, but not seeing him, I came here alone at present, hoping however, that before long Bros. Anderson and Lister or Kilgour and Sinclair will visit the good brethren around the Georgian Bay, and come in the fullness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ. In no place are brethren more worthy and reliable than here. Four were baptized in Nottawasaga, excellent hearing there and in Sunnidale, and I am now in Meaford, among old and young proved friends. Bro. McMullen will long be missed by all who visit Meaford and who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

JAMES BLACK.

Meaford, 22nd Sept., 1864.

“He that hateth, dissembleth with his lips, and layeth up deceit within him; when he speaketh fair believe him not, for there are seven abominations in his heart.” Prov.

“Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out; so where there is no tale-bearer the strife ceaseth.” Prov.

OBITUARIES.

Our beloved Bro. McQuarrie of Chinguacousy was laid in the tomb on the 10th inst., The word of God was very precious to him. He separated it from all other books, and rested for eternal life upon its promises. Sister McQuarrie may truly say “we sorry not as those who have no hope.”

L.

We have just heard that our much afflicted, very patient and well beloved Sister Oliphant has gone to “be with Christ.” Unquestionably she has made a happy exchange; and that our beloved Sister Dabol fell sweetly asleep in Jesus a few weeks ago.

L.

ITEMS.

Bro. Kilgour will please furnish Bro. N. B. with a copy of the last letter sent. ’Twas mislaid.

L.