

tried to see it out of him; they thought they would give him enough of it by putting him into a windowless dungeon, and keeping him on small diet, and denying him a cloak and condemning him as a criminal, and howling at him through the streets; but they could not freeze it out of him, and they could not sweat it out of him, and they could not pound it out of him, so they tried the surgery of the sword; and one summer day in 66 he was decapitated. Perhaps the mightiest intellect of the six thousand years of the world's existence hoodwinked, cheated, cajoled, duped by the Christian religion. Ah! that is the remarkable thing about this delusion of Christianity — it over-powers the strongest intellects. Gather the critics, secular and religious, of this century together and put a vote to them as to which is the greatest book ever written, and by a large majority they will say "Paradise Lost." Who wrote "Paradise Lost?" One of the fools who believed in this Bible, John Milton. Benjamin Franklin surrendered to this delusion, if you may judge from the letter he wrote to Thomas Paine, begging him to destroy the "Age of Reason" in manuscript and never let it go into type; and writing afterward, in his old days, "Of this Jesus of Nazareth I have to say that the system of morals He left, and the religion He has given us are the best things the world has ever seen, or is likely to see." Patrick Henry, the great electric champion of liberty, was enslaved by this delusion, so that he says, "The book worth all the other books put together is the Bible." Benjamin Rush, the leading physiologist and anatomist of his day, the great medical scientist, what did he say? "The only true and perfect religion is Christianity." Isaac Newton, the leading philosopher of his time, what did he say? That man, surrendering to the delusion of the Christian religion, cried out, "The sublimest philosophy on earth is the philosophy of the Gospel." David Brewster, at the pronouncement of whose name every scientist the world over uncovers his head — David Brewster says, "O! this religion has been a great light to me — a very great light all my days." President Thiers, the great French statesman, acknowledged that he prayed when he said, "I invoke the Lord God, in whom I am glad to believe." David Livingston, able to conquer the lion, able to conquer the panther, able to conquer the savage, was conquered by this delusion, this hallucination, this great swindle of the ages, so when they find him dead they find him on his knees. William E. Gladstone, the strongest intellect in England to-day, unable to resist this chimera, this fallacy, this delusion of the Christian religion, goes to the house of God every Sabbath, and often at the invitation of the rector, reads the prayers to the people. O! if those mighty intellects are overborne by this delusion, what chance is there for you and for me? — *Selected.*

News of the Churches.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

LETETE.

Learning from Bro. Murray's letter in the CHRISTIAN, and from other sources, that the cause of the Master was not prospering in these parts as it should be, and that they needed help, I concluded to make a visit here and see what could be done. I have always felt a deep interest in the place since first I came among them nearly fourteen years ago. About eight weeks ago I left my home for LeTete. When I arrived I found that the meetings had all been given up, and only a small Sunday school was being conducted by Mr. G. Chubb. Everybody seemed to be discouraged. Nearly everyone asked me if I could not remain, and some seemed very anxious in the matter. I have tried to direct them both in public and from

house to house to the work of the Lord. I do not find any serious difficulty in the way. I can see an improvement, and I hope that when more of them shall be at their homes, and circumstances shall be more favorable, I may have good news to report. In the meantime we will labor on, looking to God for his blessing.

In connection with my labors here, I have preached at Back Bay once each Lord's Day, and appointed and attended a social meeting on Saturday evening. Here the religious interest is very much divided. The Salvation Army is working vigorously here at the present time. Their music (if we can call it such) and their antics attract a certain class of people that makes our meetings very quiet. Then the Baptists have an interest in the Bay, led by the Rev. P. D. Nowlan. These, with of the Disciples, of which there are a few, make three interests in a small community. Praying that the Lord may direct me, and, its being his will, I purpose to labor in these parts for a time.

J. A. GATES.

LeTete, September 22nd, 1890.

NOVA SCOTIA.

CORNWALLIS.

Since our last report two others have made the good confession, and, with the nine already reported, were baptized in the presence of a large concourse of people. The last Lord's Day in August was, indeed, a happy day for the Church in Cornwallis. We all greatly enjoyed the presence of Bro. and Sister James E. Barnes, of St. John, who was making us a pleasant visit of a few days. After the sermon, and extending the hand of fellowship to the newly baptized, Bro. Barnes, at the request of elder J. N. Wood, presided at the Lord's table, and added much to the interest of the meeting. We thank God and take courage.

E. C. FORD.

Port Williams, September 24th, 1890.

OUR VISIT TO MILTON.

Wife, son Loney G., and myself started on Thursday morning to attend the annual meeting at Milton. We were pleased to have Bro. Judson, son and wife accompany us.

Mrs. Wallace visited her uncle Murphy's at Windsor until Friday morning; then they conveyed her to the station where she boarded the train to Middleton, thence to Bridgewater where we again met on the way to our destination. About two o'clock we drove into Milton, and just behind us were two coaches from Bridgewater full of passengers from St. John and other places. There we were, four teams with their living freight all in the street at once taking our Milton brethren by storm in the dark stillness of the night. After a desperate struggle they surrendered most heroically. Bro. J. C. Ford conducted us to the pleasant home of his brother L. Ford, Esq., where we were cordially received and royally entertained. If any one wants to meet some of the best people on earth just go to Milton. The meeting had begun before our arrival and as I was somewhat the worse of the trip I had not the benefit of all the meetings. As we had to leave before the close of the meetings we could not join with the other visitors in the vote of thanks. So we take this opportunity to thank the people of Milton for their kindness, and for all their favors conferred upon us.

We visited Bro. Allan Minard, and saw his dear wife agonizing in the cruel embrace of death. She did not recognize us and passed away the next morning. Elder Minard has our sympathy and our prayers. Our loving Lord will bear him safely through this vale of tears. We also visited Bro. James Murray who had kept his bed for three years. He suffers severely most of the time. But O! he is the very picture of patience, hope and love. He is showing how a faithful Christian can

suffer. His aged mother who is a widow, and who has lost all her other children, is living with him, and assisting his dear devoted wife in waiting upon him. May the Lord comfort and sustain them. Very sorry we could not visit our aged sister Morton who could not attend the meetings. May the Lord comfort and bless her to the end. Many other do. ones whose names are written in the Lamb's book of life we longed to visit in their homes but time would not permit. We reached home Wednesday evening, having spent a week away. As others will report the meetings of our grand annual, I shall not take up more of your valuable space at present.

Yours as ever in hope of everlasting life.

J. B. WALLACE.

P. E. ISLAND.

On returning to Montague, found Bro. Harding in a successful meeting, which has been running now three weeks, with thirteen confessions to date, and many more to follow. May the work prosper.

O. B. EMERY.

September 24th, 1890.

Married.

TRECARTON — COOK — At the residence of the Bride's mother, Lord's Cove, Deer Island, Sept. 7th. Mr. Thomas L. Trecarton, Custom's Officer, to Miss Ardella Cook. All of Lord's Cove. J. A. Gates.

Died.

CROCKER. — At Western Cornwallis, Aug. 21st, 1890, Adonijah Crocker, in the 80th year of his age. Thus another of the old "land marks" has been removed. Bro. Crocker has for many long years been a member of the church of Christ in Cornwallis. He was of a quiet and retiring disposition, but enjoyed much the society of his Christian brethren. There was always room in his home, and a place at his table for the weary traveler, and none were more welcome than the preacher of the gospel. When no more convenient place could be found, his home was freely opened for the preaching of the gospel. In a word, he was a good man. He leaves an aged wife, and two sons, and four daughters to mourn a kind husband and father. But they "sorrow not as those who have no hope." May God comfort our aged sister in her afflictions, and sustain her by His grace the little while she may linger yet.

E. C. F.

Port Williams, August 21st, 1890.

MINARD. — On the morning of Sept. 9th, our beloved sister Mary Minard, wife of our elder, Allan Minard, departed this life in her 72nd year. She was a great sufferer before she died; but she endured her suffering with true Christian fortitude. She came down to the dark river of death in perfect peace. She was ready to lay down the labor and toil of this life and enter into the joy and rest of the life beyond. For her to live was Christ and to die was eternal gain. She has gone to meet the large part of her family, as there are only three living out of a family of eleven. These three who survive her, and the lonely sorrowing husband as well as the other relatives and friends, have the memory of her Christian life as a legacy more precious than gold as well as the assurance of her abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom. May the blessed promises of God be to them all a source of comfort in this hour of their sorrow, and may they lean upon the arm of God as trustingly as did she whose loss they mourn.

H. M.

BARR. — At South Maitland, Hants Co., N. S. August 23rd, 1890. Sister Eliza Barr, wife of Bro. John Barr, aged 66 years and six months. She was buried at West Gore. She has left a husband and four sons, and we know not how many other kind friends to mourn. But thanks to God, "They may not mourn as those who have no hope." Two of her sons are away in California. O! what sad news to them. Our brethren Barr and sons have the sympathy of many friends in this their most painful bereavement. "And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." Rev. xiv. 13.

J. B. WALLACE.