

evening, after preaching, was excellent. The prayer-meeting Sunday evening before the preaching was very fine. There were over a dozen earnest, fervent prayers. Bro. Nowlan labors here half his time and Bro. Rideout half the time. On account of some misunderstanding relative to the propriety of two preachers laboring for the same church a little friction was caused in the working of things. But on Sunday afternoon the decision was reached, by a standing vote of all present, that Bro. Rideout and Bro. Nowlan should labor for the church according to their appointments and should work together in peace and in harmony with the church. This resolution carried out, as we expect it will be, we may look for the future prosperity of this church. They have been signally blessed in the past. They have quite a large church and a fine commodious meeting-house in which to worship, all in the space of six years. They are now in a position to make their religion felt, not only in Back Bay, but throughout the County. I make my home with Brother and Sister Andrew McGee. Their kindness has placed me under many obligations to them. They are faithful disciples of Christ and their influence for good is weighty.

I spoke twice in LeTete. Bro. Rideout's home, for the present, is here. Judging from the active, healthy condition of the church, we can say his labors have been blessed. I have known this church for six years and I never saw it in such an orderly, active condition before. A number of young men and women are here who are working splendidly and are growing up into efficiency and will soon be pillars in the Church of Christ.

I am now at the home of Brother and Sister Samuel Dicks, who are so well known for their kindness and hospitality that, of whom, it is not necessary to make honorable mention. I am patiently waiting my chance to cross to Deer Island, where we hope to labor for a time with the brethren of that Island.

Everywhere we go we find the fields ripe for the harvest. It is in this county the same as in other counties where we go, an anxious desire to hear the Gospel and a readiness to receive it. How much we need laborers to go and tell the simple story of the cross. But how can they go except they are sent? And who will send them? I remember Bro. Crawford in his remarks on missions at our late Annual Meeting, told us, that a century ago, when Christian men were thinking of India as a mission field some one said there is a gold mine in India, but who will go down and explore it for us. William Carey answered, I will go down and explore if you will hold the rope. This grand work is co-operative. We cannot all be missionaries but we can help. We can hold the rope for others to go down. This co-operation is not only necessary for the good and salvation of others but for our own salvation. No church can possibly grow or prosper that does not labor for the salvation of the world. If we want any thing done for ourselves we better do it and not wait for others; but when there is anything to be done for the church and we have any regard for it we will have all co-operate in doing it. It is the old repeated story of the man who always enjoyed a funeral, just because he had something to do with it. He who is not active in the work of the church cannot have an interest in it, and cannot, therefore, receive any benefit from it. Those who are members of the church or body of Christ and do not co-operate with Him—are not working together with God—are a positive injury to the body. President Hinsdale once said before a missionary convention at Dayton, Ohio: "That there was a large amount of non-vitalized material in the ranks of the Disciples—old junk, as it were in the hold of the ship, which is no manner of use, and worst of all, is a positive obstruction, and furthermore that the

preachers were largely to blame for this state of things." This is hard on the preachers but, nevertheless, true. We should be as faithful to the saint as we are to the sinner, and preach the condemnation that awaits the drones, who, not only refuse to work themselves but discourage others who are anxious to work. As our good Brother, H. S. Lobergin, once said of a class in the church, "who would stand off and murder others by their criticisms." Such ones are badly afflicted with the *cacothis carpindi*. We are in greater need, just now, of models than critics. To find fault of those who do something, is a sure sign of a do-nothing. In the Salvation Army there are none among the officers but workers. Do not think that I am commending the Army. It is true I admire their zeal, and am pleased when I see the drunkard reformed, but very sorry that they will make so much noise and disturbance about it. I suppose I feel much like the man of whom I heard. It seems some prophet told him that there was to be an earthquake in the city, so he sent his boys out into the country to stay with a friend until the earthquake was over. Not long, however, before the friend sent word to the father to take the boys home and send him the earthquake.

TO PARENTS.

I would like to impress upon parents the importance of being like Christ that they may train their children in the way they should go. A poet has said:

Like wax ye can mould in the form ye will,
What ye write on the tablet remains there still,
And an angel's work is not more high,
Than aiding to form one's destiny.

What a responsibility rests upon parents. Every action and word is having an influence upon their susceptible minds. Our children are scrutinizing our lives. O, parents, strive by prayer and watchfulness to be patient, to bear the most trying difficulties without a murmur. If necessity compels you to punish, I beg you not to do it in anger. Possess a meek and quiet spirit at all times. "Do the kindest things in the kindest way." Yet be firm and enforce obedience. Say only what you mean. Live so that your children may know that you are obedient to your heavenly Father and this will aid in securing their obedience to you and to the Lord.

An anxious parent who knew his children were worldly and indifferent about their eternal interest, once went calling upon a widow to learn the secret of her success in leading her children so early to devote their lives to the Saviour. When questioned, she replied: "I have no secret. But, when they were very young, I talked to them of the Lord's goodness in making the beautiful sun, moon and stars. I ever strove to teach the Scripture to them. Whatever they received that pleased them I directed their tender minds to their heavenly Father as the Giver of all good. The dear Lord, said she, is a household word with us, and many times in a day we talk of His wonderful works in creation and providence. They seem to have such a realizing sense of the Lord's goodness that it is their constant aim to please Him." The anxious parent withdrew feeling condemned for not having done his duty, and with the prayer, "God be merciful to me a sinner," began anew to do his duty. It is stated as a fact that of all the truly great men that have ever blessed humanity not one has been the son of fashionable parents. In conclusion, let me urge one thought, do be strictly truthful!

"Thou must be true thyself
If thou the truth would teach,
Thy soul must overflow if thou,
Another's soul would reach."

M. E. GATES.

Wolfville, Digby Co., N. S.

THE CHRISTIAN.

Who is the Christian, and how is he to be known? Is he the formalist who would not on the Lord's day be missed from his accustomed place in the house of prayer—giving one day of the week to the Lord, and the remaining six to the world and sin? The only answer is No! Is the Christian one who is never absent from communion in the church to which he belongs; and may even have a family altar erected in his home, though his prayers may be cold and spiritless, and his daily life would not stand the scrutiny of the "Sun of Righteousness"? Were such a man weighed in the Gospel balance he would be found wanting.

It is possible to have the form of religion without the power. And although waiting upon God in His house, and then partaking of the "Feast of Love," engaging in family worship, etc., are Christian qualities, yet they do not constitute the Christian.

The Christian must be animated with the Spirit of Christ; and feel the Love of God in his heart—may be filled with it! So that he can love even his enemies. His will must be subject to God's, willing always to obey God's commands, and even to suffer loss if needs be in so doing. He must be stimulated by the same spirit of Christian enterprise, by the same zeal for God and love for souls which enables men to leave their homes for the mission field. In short his life must be "hid with Christ in God." And reflecting in his character all the beauties of Christ's; so that the world in taking knowledge of him may know that he has been with Jesus, and enjoys God's love and friendship.

These are some of the features of the true Christian. But let not one young in the faith despair if not possessing all of them. Let the child in Christ eat freely of the "Bread of Life"; and drink deeply of the "Living Water" from the Gospel fountain. And thus, growing into a vigorous manhood in Christ Jesus, put on the whole Christian panoply (Eph. 6, 13-17.) Never forgetting the strong fortification of morning prayer. L. M. S.

Marriages.

HARVEY-McDONALD.—At West Gore, Hants Co., N. S., September 27th, 1886, by J. B. Wallace, Mr. John C. Harvey and Miss Maggie A. McDonald, both of West Gore.

Deaths.

KELLAM.—At the residence of his son-in-law, Bro. James Stevens, Newport, N. S., September 14th, 1886, Bro. Daniel Kellam, formerly of Cornwallis, N. S., aged 84 years and 9 months. His wife had preceded him 4 years and 3 months.

STEVENS.—At the residence of her son, Jas. Stevens, Newport, N. S., September 23rd, 1886, Sister Eunice Stevens, aged 89 years and 3 days. Her husband passed away from time over 13 years ago. These aged saints have departed to be with Christ, which is far better than to remain longer in this world of suffering. Bro. James Stevens and his amiable wife have nobly, generously and kindly cared for their aged parents during their declining years, nursing them through their sickness, even down to death. Their bodies were tenderly laid away to rest in their family burying ground.

In autumn flowers must wither
And fall upon the ground,
And snowy showers must cover:
Anew—in spring they're found.

So you, dear mourners, can met them,
Upon the other shore;
Not long sojourners, you'll greet them,
With Christ for evermore.

J. B. WALLACE.

KAY.—God has been here to-day. He is always here doing His mighty work, and teaching us His greatness and goodness. The dark shadow has again crossed the threshold of their once happy but now desolate home. The angel of death has again visited us, and another soldier of the cross has fallen a victim to his relentless power. This time he lays his icy hand on the loved form of a dear mother. The beloved wife of Elder George Kay departed this life August 31, 1886, aged 59 years and 10 months, and died in the faith with a well grounded hope of eternal life. She leaves one son and daughter to mourn their loss.

G. A. WELCH.

Leonardville, Deer Island, N. B.