

"Utilize the laymen in your churches," said Dr. Cuyler, "in the conversion of souls. Christ's personal work encourages similar effort. Pastors should be their own evangelists and not give up their work to strangers who come in. When you get to advanced thought in religion look out! When you advance one inch beyond Calvary, you advance one inch beyond Pentecost, you are near the precipice and may go over. Let no man rob you of your crown. The flashing coronets of stars in your crown are redeemed souls. I pity the uncrowned ministers."—*From Brooklyn Report.*

A Whisky Drummer

"Do you encourage or help any agricultural, or other paper which admits whisky ads into its columns. What right has the publisher of an agricultural paper to send a drummer for a saloon into the sacred precincts of your home? Do not take a bad paper because it is cheap. Nothing is cheap which comes like a thief in the night to corrupt the morals of your children and rob your fireside of its joy and happiness. This is not a temperance lecture, it is only good hard horse-sense based on the experiences of the ages and uttered long ago in thundering tones in that unalterable law. Look your favorite family paper over, and, if you find it flaunting in your face ads for whisky, order it stopped. The publisher evidently thinks more of the pay he gets for this business than he does for the morals of your family. Let him have his demoralizing ads, and you read clean papers."—*The Modern Farmer.*

A Pure Home

There is nothing on earth for which one ought to be more thankful than for having been brought up in the atmosphere of a pure home. Such a home may be narrow, and even hard. It may be deficient in material comforts, and utterly lack the graceful amenities that lend a charm to human life; but it has in it the forces on which great characters are nurtured. One of our best friends a man as steady as a forest oak—once said to me: "I was the son of poor parents, and from my youth up was inured to self-denial and hardship; but I do not remember to ever have heard a word from the lips of either my father or my mother that was not as chaste as the driven snow." Better such a recollection as that than an inheritance of millions of money.—*Central Presbyterian.*

The Simplicity of Worship.

A correspondent sends us the following which we give substantially as written. We give it this prominent notice because the question involved is important, and because we want to keep in practical living touch with all legitimate forms of thought among our constituents:

"Where is the simplicity of Baptist worship? On Easter I was in a suburban Baptist church, and you would never have had such a thought. The ushers and minister were in full evening dress, and the women in the choir with no hats or bonnets on their heads. The music was more like that of a High Church Episcopal service, and the lavish display of flowers was such as to take the mind away from the more serious features. No, do not Baptists hold that fifty-two Sundays remind one of the resurrection? Why then this display on one, and the other fifty one last sight of? If our forefathers did not see this need, what is the matter with the present Baptist churches?

I fear much of it is for the purpose of drawing numbers and to keep pace with others, rather than a resurrection remembrance, when Lent and Good Friday observances are so creeping in upon us. Let us get back to the simplicity of worship. I would like to hear if this is not the sentiment of many that must endure so much of this in our churches."

We sympathize with our friend more in his opposition to the extreme of which he complains. We have little use for evening dress on such occasions, and it is probably better for women in most choirs to retain their hats. We confess though that sometimes when we have been behind one of these extensive affairs, so fearfully made, we have wished that all hats might be laid aside in divine worship. But why cannot we use things without abusing them? What is that which the apostle says?—"Let your moderation be known unto all men—that is that which is seemly, suitable." It is moderation and not abstinence that we have to practise almost everywhere. We cannot see why there is not place for it in such matters as the observance of Easter, nor why it would not save us from extravagance on the one side or undue baldness on the other. All spiritual observance must have form, and if the form comes to eliminate utterly the spiritual it is, it seems to this writer, our own fault.—"*Baptist Commonwealth.*"

God and Nature.

By G. H. Strouse.

The handiwork of God has ever been an inspiration to my soul. I witness a scene of exquisite beauty. The picture is sublime. A joy and a pride thrills my heart beyond power of expression when I think my Father is the Artist. It is He who makes the sunrise and sunset so beautiful. David, that "man of God," exclaimed: "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handiwork." While in nature clouds add to the beauty of the scene, so in our lives the clouds which often make the pathway gloomy only tend to make the life more noble and crown it with a beautiful sunset.

What is life? What a depth of meaning in it! The same Christ who stilled the angry billows said: "I am the life of the world." How can we really live without the Author of life living in us? Indeed, there is no life outside of Jesus. The desire of every noble soul is to make that life most serviceable to God and man. We must partake of the "bread and water of life" to attain the end. We reach the goal not by drifting, but by steering; not by being borne along by the current, but by facing the current. With the Son of God in our lives they may be just as grand as the sunrise and sunset. We can be just as bright and cheerful as the birds singing so merrily when the sun first peeps over the eastern hills, and our lives may close with all the beauty and glory of an autumn sunset behind the western plains. As the rippling brook flows on its course through the meadows, its banks lined with flowers and shrubs, so along the pathway of life are strewn flowers of rosy hopes and expectations. Let us praise God for all the beauty in nature; let us praise Him that life is so grand.

Phillipsburg, N. J.

An American newspaper tells a moral tale of a fashionably-attired lady who met a small, bare-legged urchin carrying a bird's nest with eggs in it. "You are a wicked boy," said the lady; "how could you rob that nest? No doubt the poor mother is now grieving for the loss of her eggs." "Oh, she don't care," said the boy, edging away, "she's on your hat!"

Religious News.

Seven received the hand of SAINT STEPHEN. fellowship on the 3rd inst. Thret of the number joined by letter. Last Sunday two more followed the Lord in baptism. W. C. GOUCHER.

For the past two weeks we 2ND GRAND LAKE have held special meetings. CHURCH, CUMBER- The dear Lord has again LAND BAY, N. B. manifested his saving power. We baptize six believers May 10th. To God be all the glory. FRANK P. DRESSER.

We are now in the midst of special work in the Second UPPER DOR- Baptist church. Already CHETER, N. B. there are most encouraging results, one was received by letter from Quincy, Mass., last Sabbath. There is a pronounced awakening, with brightest prospects. B. H. THOMAS.

Some three months ago I visited Canterbury and found CANTERBURY STATION, N. B. here a Baptist church that had been organized by Bro. J. W. S. Young. The cause here at that time was so low that the pulse beat of life could hardly be felt. Since that time there has been special meetings held the results of which is a good number of young men have taken their stand on the Lord's side and night after night have witnessed to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ. Those who were dead are alive, others lost are found, and is not this the mission of the Saviour to seek and to save the lost. Different ones of these who have come to the Lord have since led meetings themselves, have organized a Sunday school which is well attended and hold prayer meetings each week and on the Lord's day and what has brought about the resurrection of this new state of affairs, but the very same Jesus whose workings are of old and who changes not. The Pentecostal spirit has moved the dry bones of life, and I trust the good work will still continue. We are still holding special services here and ask the brethren to pray God's power to be still manifested in our midst. I expect to preach my farewell sermon on the Queensbury field soon. W. ARTEMAS ALLEN.

Since last reporting, Rev. 1ST CHURCH, T. Wallace has been with us HILLSBORO, and has rendered most valuable service. Those who have heard this veteran of the cross for many years, say that his preaching during this last visit was with greater power than ever before. His visit to this section seems to have been of the Lord. The Coverdale church is greatly rejoicing in the blessing resulting from his labors there. This church had been very much reduced owing to lack of regular preaching and pastoral care. Many very desirable accessions were made to the membership and the church has been greatly cheered and has been given a new lease of life. Through the influence of Bro. Wallace, Bro. Addison has been induced to take charge of the church for a time greatly to the pleasure and profit of the people. The services in Hillsboro, though not resulting in as great an awakening as we had hoped, proved a great blessing to the church, 13 have been added by baptism and others are considering the matter of decision for Christ. We expect to see results in the coming days of the meetings just closed. Bro. Wallace is now assisting Mr. Addison at Surrey and the signs point to an awakening there. Any pastor wishing an efficient and wise helper for a week or two in special work, could not do better than secure Bro. Wallace whose labors everywhere have been so signally owned and blessed of God. J. B. G.

We have just completed our FLORENCEVILLE, year of work as general N. B. missionary for N. B. Board. Since writing we made a 3 weeks visit to Baillie and spent a very pleasant time with Bro. Steeves, he is one of our hard worked pastors stretching himself over a large territory, he is fortunate in having two fine horses to carry him around and haul his wood.