

CHRISTIAN WORKER

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H. B. SHERMAN, EDITOR.

LAW & WHITEHEAD

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We baptised a young lady at Meaford on the 1st—London.

There were twenty additions at the Kilsyth meeting.

We did not hear of the last two until our paper was out.

Send in your renewal, and at least one new subscriber, and make some one else happy as well as yourself.

The Editor of the WORKER left for a month's visit at his old home and field of labor in Indiana on the 31st ult.

He is accompanied by Mrs. S., Masters Errett and Garfield.

Cheering word from the island. See Bro. Crowson's letter.

We also learn from Bro. McColeman, Gore Bay, that two more have obeyed the gospel since Bro. Kilgour left.

Bro. Alex. Trout, of Detroit, and his brother Elward, of Toronto, were called here by the sickness and death of their sister, Mrs. C. H. Jay.

We are glad to note that Bro. Alex. is improving in health.

Bro. J. A. Harding left Canada immediately after the Kilsyth meeting closed.

This was rather unexpected, but the brethren must learn to act promptly if they wish to secure the services of our best workers.

They are always in demand at some place.

The church at Port Hope has secured the services of Bro. O. G. Hertzog for at least six months.

This is a wise move, and if we mistake not, by that time they will be pretty well established, and able to stand alone.

May God prosper them.

The Editor continued the meetings of nights for two weeks at Euphrasia.

The attendance was excellent during the entire meeting, and the interest was even better.

It is a rare occurrence to get the people out to meetings of nights when they are in the midst of harvest.

We call special attention to the article from Bro. Scott on "the Vaudois."

In this day of comparative ease, while christianity is popular it is no hard matter to be a christian.

The scrap of this story quoted by our bro. shows what kind of heroes the christian religion makes and what beastly vandals' priestcraft makes.

Priestcraft is the same to-day only it lacks opportunity.

Speaking of Brother Munro brings to our mind that Bro. Silas Mooto is now at Lexington preparing for the ministry.

Could we not induce a number of our young men to go to Lexington for the same purpose? The brethren can do much for the future of the cause here by encouraging young men to prepare for the ministry, and Lexington is the best place known to us.

We learn through the Standard that Bro. Geo. Munro, who recently graduated from the College of Arts, in Lexington, Ky., was regularly ordained to the christian ministry by President Loos, Bro. McGarvey and Bro. Cowden, in the Main street church, Lexington, Ky.

We are glad to learn that our brother has decided to return to his native land, (Ridgeway, Ontario) and engage in his life work here where laborers are so much needed.

We will be glad to welcome our brother among the workers in the Lord's vineyard here.

Bro. A. H. Finch, who is now teaching and editing a paper at Coldwater, in the Orilla district, gave us a call, and talked over the prospects of sounding the gospel trumpet in his benighted place. This is right. Let your wants be known.

Bro. D. Stirling has been with us for some time under the medical treatment of Dr. McLean. We sincerely hope that he may be spared, for his useful life. He is one of the "pure in heart." We seldom find a man who lives in such constant and close communion with God as Bro. S. He is a good worker, but his pure life shines more brilliantly than more brilliant workers often do. He is now in the Nipissing district preaching.

NEWS NOTES.

Bro. Hiram Brown, of Warton, recently spent a week with us at Meaford. He says he has been desirous of giving his time to proclaiming the word, for many years, but complications of business have hindered him until now. He authorized us to say that he is now ready to enter upon the work of telling the Gospel story to the people. Bro. B. has been with the church at Warton from the beginning, and has had considerable experience in speaking to and teaching in the church there. An item of this kind should not be overlooked when laborers are so scarce.

OUR CAMPAIGN.

We hope that every friend to our cause in Canada will make an effort to enlarge the circulation of the WORKER. This is our only hope so far as a medium of news is concerned in the Province. The Standard and Review, each have quite a circulation, but neither of them can do for us what is needed in Ontario. We would not advise any to drop either the Standard or the Review. They contain grand information, for which we have not room, and able writers are constantly giving valuable light through their columns, but their range is too wide to give the attention or space to our work that is requisite at this critical juncture of our operations. We propose to enlarge the WORKER just as soon as the circulation will justify it, and then march on to a semi-monthly, and will make it fill the wants of Canada. We are receiving favorable comments on our efforts in this direction from Quebec to Manitoba, and are determined to do better as we grow older and wiser. Several of our best writers have agreed to contribute regularly for our columns, and the number is increasing to the extent that an enlargement will soon be a necessity. Our motto shall be—Loyalty to the "tho' saith the Lord" in all matters of faith and practice, and earnest faithful work for the Master and perishing humanity. We will steadfastly protest against all worldliness in the church, and give no uncertain sound in speaking against the evils that are winked at by some. We will enter vigorously into every lawful effort of the brethren to co-operate for the purpose of spreading "the glad tidings," and our help by work, voice and pen can be relied upon as long as our love for our blessed Saviour remains. The brethren from every quarter are expecting much from the new move in co-operation, and so far as we can learn are ready to co-operate with us. We want to say now, that if the brethren do co-operate as we have a right to expect, the cause will succeed if earnest persuasive work can bring success. We doubt not that that some will be slow to take hold of the work at first, but we will try and convince such that it is the work of the Lord, and if we succeed in thus convincing them, we shall have

their cordial support, if they are true disciples of Jesus. Let every one who is in sympathy with our co-operative work begin to talk it up. Thousands are perishing for "the bread of life," and while this is true as we know it is now, we have no time to enter into personal wrangles with any one upon questions which only involve personal prejudices. This is an auspicious time with the Disciples of Jesus in Canada, God is smiling upon us, the whitening fields are inviting us to thrust in the sickle, the hosts of the Lord are ready to move. So let us enter in and "possess the land," under the banner of the ancient gospel in the many dark places where it has never been heard, and thus rejoice in seeing our cause, the best of all causes, prospering. Let this be done by personal effort, at home, in the pulpit, through the WORKER, every way, so the work is done.

"CHANGE ENDS."

Recent developments have brought vividly to our mind the trite saying of, I think it was, Howland Hill, "The difference between a man before and after conversion is, before conversion he carries his sins and his neighbor's in a sack on his shoulder with the neighbor's sins in the front end, conversion to that man simply means reversing the ends of the sack." This of course would bring his own sins before him where he could see them, and toss down his fault-finding against others. Close observation has convinced us that the man who is always finding faults in others is the one of all others to be frightened at his own sins if he could be made to see them. There is nothing easier than to drift into a fault-finding mood, and constant watch care over our own hearts is the only safe guard against this curse. If this terrible evil only affected worldly matters it would not be so bad, but it is found in the church to an extent that is alarming. Some of the fault-finders grope very frank men, e.g. I was once in conversation with a brother on this subject who was a comparative stranger to me, being my first visit to the place. He said "It seems that each congregation has its fault-finders and contrary ones." I assented to this as a noticed fact by me, and asked "who is the fault-finder in this church?" He frankly admitted that he was regarded as the one; but said he "it always seems to me that the brethren are always wrong in every move they make." I told him the story of the juror who replied, when asked "if they were agreed?" "No sir, and we never will, for there are eleven of the contrary men on this jury I ever saw!" A chronic fault-finder's first work is to look for a fault or something to criticize, and if he does not find it he is sore displeased, and becomes sullen and refuses to be comforted. A real trouble was never healed nor a real fault has never been corrected by men of this class. No good under the sun comes of nothing but finding fault. Don't find fault, it don't pay.

It is a grand thing to believe the truth, but it is a grander thing to do something for the truth. It would be a difficult thing for any one to find out what Christ believed. His life as a blessing to humanity consisted in what he did. Alexander the Great outshines any man that ever lived, in some respects. His greatness was in what he did, no one knows what he believed. We may be great and bless the world in a two fold sense. Great in believing the truth, this is a benefit to us, and great because of what we do, this will make our greatness known, and recommend our superior faith to others. Remember, my brother, you must do something.

EDITORIAL RAMBLINGS

The writer accompanied by Mrs. S., Master's Errett and Garfield, left Meaford on the 31st ult, for a visit among old friends and relatives in Indiana. We had Bro. E. Trout in our company as far as Toronto. We were hurriedly transferred from the Northern R. R. to the fine steamer "Cliona" and was ploughing the waters of Lake Ontario on our 9 o'clock p. m. Nothing happened during our voyage across westerly of note, unless it be Mrs. Sherman's meriment over our feeding the fish with our dinner. I confess that it was a troublesome dinner to me, and if the fish had as much trouble with it as I had, I pity them.

We were hurriedly transferred from the boat to the N. Y. Central R. R. at Lewiston N. Y., and arrived in Buffalo at 7 p. m. We had our eyes open as we passed through Tonawanda, but saw no one that we could recognize except Mr. Kent who was sitting in front of his office. We took a steamer from Buffalo, and went to Ash-shula Ohio, saw the beautiful town of Mentor, the home of our beloved Garfield, and rolled into Cleveland at 7 a. m. An hour later we were speeding our way towards Cincinnati, Ohio, over the O. C. & I. R. R. arriving at 5:45 p. m., had only thirty minutes to wait for a train which bore us to Lawrenceburg, Ind., where we arrived at 7 p. m. Here we were greeted with an old time welcome by the faithful brethren and sisters of our old home. After being domiciled at Bro. Tebb's, we went to prayer meeting where we began the work of shaking hands with the faithful ones whom we learned to love in days gone by.

They are pushing forward the good work under many discouragements. The contract is let for their new house, and it will be ready to occupy by Nov. 1st. On Friday we went to Cincinnati and called at the Standard office and enjoyed a very pleasant visit with Bro. Errett and McDiarmid. Bro. McD. is in his element and is well satisfied, he says that he likes to live in Cincinnati. Time was too short to talk over everything, but we said some things to each other. We know that all our readers wish brother McDiarmid well. Bro. Errett was in a rush, getting ready to go to the grand encampment in Island Park at Rome City, Ind., but as usual took time for a friendly chat with a friend. We called on Bro. G. W. Rice at the Review office and found him as sedate as usual. He said that we just missed it by not going the day before, as Bro. Rowe was in the office all day on Thursday, but is now on his way to Arkansas, on a three or four weeks tour. Bro. Rice reports the Review under full sail on a smooth sea with no breakers in sight. We called on Bro. Biney's in Cavanaugh Ky, but he is off on a vacation. Tired and foot sore we wended our way to the Depot, and was again in Lawrenceburg at 6 p. m. where Bro. Gand was waiting to greet us, he was on his way to Braytown to hold a meeting. On Lord's day we tried to preach to the people in the Court-house, and it was a precious meeting to us all. In the afternoon and at night we preached in Aurora (4 miles below) to fair audiences. Bro. and sister Walton, are working away with might and main, holding on to the work which so them is dearer than life. God will bless such devotion.

Aurora and Lawrenceburg have suffered by terrible floods in the last two years. The house which we lived in had water fifteen inches in the second story. It's heart rending to hear their tales of

devastation and ruin, coupled with their cries for bread, but they have recovered very largely from it now. It was hard to turn a deaf ear to their entreaties to remain and preach the gospel for a while, but our time is limited, programme is made out and we must push on. We boarded the steamer Gen. Pike at 8 p. m. and started on our way down the Ohio river, met some old friends on board and was laughed at by the officers of the boat for being "so fat." When we landed at Rising-sun my youngest sister with my brother came on board and accompanied to Patriot where we are at this writing. We are enjoying ourselves the best we know how. The southern sun is warming us up, but thus far we have enjoyed the best of health. Our next move will be to Florence, where we were instrumental in establishing our cause four years ago. We will beat White's Run, Ky., next Lord's day, and then visit my mother for a week, and a wind up our visit in Decatur County, and try to reach home by Sept. 1st. This is "the fall time" here. When we left Meaford the wheat was not ready for the scythe, 1 ear Toronto harvest was in full blast; in Ohio wheat was in the shock, near Cincinnati it was all threshed; here harvest is almost forgotten. Wheat harvest has been very light here, and the prospects for corn is not up to the average, other vegetables are good. We are now sitting on the banks of the beautiful Ohio River, about fifty miles below Cincinnati; across the river the "old Kentucky hills" rise up in grandeur, filling our hearts with pleasant reflections of days gone by, and long for a few days more of old time Kentucky hospitality.

But right here my pencil must rest until next month, as our escape is full. H. B. SHERMAN, Patriot, Ind., Aug. 13th, 1883.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Bro. Sherman: Our meetings at Gore Bay and Leo Lake closed last night with eight additions by confession and baptism. Our esteemed brother, James Kilgour, of Guelph, commenced on the Friday before the second Lord's day in July and continued over two Lord's days without any very encouraging results. We then went to Leo Lake, held meetings for four evenings, and on Saturday met at Bro. Robertson's and baptised four; then returned to this place, had meetings in the hall, resulting in four others making up their minds to accept of the gospel. They are two others at least whom we look for shortly, and there may be more. We have all been much strengthened and encouraged by the labors of brother Kilgour, and much good seed has been sown, which we trust will bring forth the fruits of righteousness and the end overruling life.

May the Father of Mercies watch over those who have tuned to the Lord, and help them to grow in grace and in the knowledge of his will, and to his holy name be all the glory. Yours, etc., W. M. CROWSON, July 23rd, 1883.

My dear Bro. Sherman: Allow me through the columns of the WORKER to say to you that I am greatly obliged for the many acts of kindness rendered to my mother during her protracted sufferings for the past four years. Also for the fraternal sympathy manifested in performing the last sad rites. May our Father in heaven grant that we may all hear the welcome plaudit: "Well done good and faithful servant."

Dear Brother: I have been about to remove to Oregon, and not knowing whether the WORKER was still going to exist or not, I thought of thus addressing you. That the "WORKER" has been a success I think none will attempt to deny. That it is doing good could be proved by practical examples. The writer is acquainted with one who subscribed at Niagar, and who has been heard to say that he wished it were a weekly in place of a monthly paper. This shows the lively interest with which it is read by those out of the church (for above mentioned is not a member). But for appearing personal, I could enumerate several good results consequent upon the attentive reading of the WORKER by this one subscriber. Hoping that these few thoughts may find a place in the August No. of the WORKER, and knowing that many of the brethren join with me in wishing it a bright future, I am yours in Christ. M. Note.—Thanks sister M. for your good words of encouragement. It is our intention to continue to publish the WORKER and our desire to do good thereby. We will issue a semi-monthly as soon as the subscription list is large enough to warrant us in doing so. A little effort by every one to send in new subscribers would enable us to issue a semi-monthly next year. Let us hear from every quarter.

done good and faithful servant; in as much as you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Yours, in the hope of eternal life. JOHN FINN.

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Dear BROTHERS.—Please inform our friends in Canada, that my address is now NEW POST, IND. I will endeavor to answer the many letters received. With best wishes to the WORKER and its many readers. Your brother's Christ, W. M. GALT, July 23, 1883.

To Editor WORKER: I am very glad to tell you that there has been two unseasonable since Bro. Kilgour went away. Yours truly, D. C. MCCOLMAN, Gore Bay.

OUR LITERATURE.—To those who have had the privilege of reading most of the books written and published by our brethren it is unnecessary to say that we have a literature of which we as religious people have every reason to be thankful. Who can read the masterly arguments and beautifully penned thoughts of Alex. Campbell without becoming stronger christians morally and intellectually. Who can peruse the writings of Milligan, Land or McGarvey without feeling more keenly that "the gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believes," and that our position or plea must eventually commend itself to the candid consideration of honest and intelligent men and women; or who can read Fricklin's sermons without realizing that "the way of salvation is so plain that wayfaring men though fools shall not err therein." Send for books and tracts advertised, read them yourself, then lend them to your neighbors, and they get and are good.

He that is good will infallibly become better, and he that is bad will as certainly become worse; for vice, virtue and time are three things that never stand still.—Colton.

Many believe an hour spent in church will pay the interest on a week of sin.