

BRIDGEVILLE, EAST RIVER.

from Pictou to Stellarton by train, from Stellarton to Bridgeville by stage, formed a pleasant day's journey one of the brightest days of April. The new manse, and our old minister, were sufficient incentives to undertake the trip: we were rewarded with an additional unexpected pleasure in spending our or two of the afternoon stirring maple sap in a very large pot, and better storing the maple sugar in a big pocket.

It was delightful to find everything so bright on the East River. We had heard sundry rumors of bad and bitter weather prevailing, but we could discover no trace of it. The brook sang sweetly and bubbled past the manse. The sky was bright—the air was balmy—well fitted for all poetic. We will come to the statements. Thirty and two men had been hard at work, days before, fencing the Glebe, and at the same time putting a fence of maple feeling around the minister. A profitable prayer meeting in the schoolroom in the evenings closed the day's work.

Why should there be anything but joy and good will on the East River? There is abundant room and work for both ministers. Why should the maple trees be the only ones full of sap. Let "those that are planted in the house of God be planted by the word" be free of sap and sweetness that the word of the Lord may have free course. Be glorified.—*Com.*

WHO ARE SAVED.

Who are they that whiten heaven with the flowing of their garments? Who lift those ever-vibrating hands? Whose heads are crowned and whose brows are illumi-

nated with that new name given them of God? Are they not those who came out of the great tribulation, whose robes are washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb? Who first followed the Saviour along the path of his ascension, and demonstrated in the sight of heaven the efficacy of the atonement as an act already accomplished? Was it not the thief who hung on the cross? Unto whom were given the keys of the kingdom, the badge of honour and high esteem? Was it not unto him who denied Lord? Who was appointed to break the boundary of Jewish prejudice; to preach the Gospel to the Gentiles and make it as free as the water that runs and the sun that shines? Was it not Paul, the persecutor of Jesus? And whose heart here tonight is fullest of gratitude? Whose lips beyond the grave will open quickest with thanksgiving?—whose? Of that one among us whose darkness was the most dense when the light of mercy broke through and illuminated it!

ST. PAUL'S, E. R.

A live congregation! Now that farming operations are quite the order of the day in the country, considerate congregations will see to it that their pastors are not overlooked. In this respect St. Paul's congregation has set a good example; for no fewer than thirty two of them turned out a few days ago with teams, axes &c., and hauled and built almost all the fencing required for the Glebe. If any congregation has better than that they have been too modest to let the public get a short account of it.

PERSONAL.—Rev. Mr. McKay, of Gairloch, is on a visit to Hamilton, Ont., where, we believe, he has a brother lying seriously ill.