

Ten men can do a piece of work in less time and with greater ease than five can. Ten churches can evangelize a district in half the time that five would require and with only half the expenditure per church. The best way for a church to make the calls coming to it in behalf of home missions both less frequent and less loud, is to go labor earnestly now in building new churches which in the future will share in bearing the burdens and in carrying on the work. "Many hands make light work."

Nothing lives in the Dead Sea, and vegetation cannot thrive near it. Dead itself, its deadly influence affects its surroundings. Why? Simply because it has no outlet. The Jordan pours its waters into it, and the waters are laden with minerals washed down from the mountains and hills. Evaporation goes on, and the Dead Sea, year by year, becomes more deadly. There are many people like this sea in that they are always receiving but never giving; and like it, the more they receive, the worse they become. Instead of becoming the dispensers of God's blessings they prove to be the grave of his bounties. Some churches and some Christians are dying of selfishness. Giving is the only cure. Give, and beautiful graces will live in your heart, and the barren places around you will begin to blossom as the rose.

"That man may last but never lives,
Who much receives and nothing gives.
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank."

Judging their thoughts by their actions, thousands of church members think that Jesus made a mistake when he said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." According to their opinion it should be, "It is more blessed to receive than to give." But his life is the best commentary on his words. He gave himself. He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

It is easy to make sacrifices when a person is thoroughly in earnest. One whose dollars accumulate slowly, and as the result of hard toil, will do it. Does he determine to have a bicycle? With a martyr-spirit he will cut down other expenditures. Has he resolved to build a house free from debt? He cheerfully gives up pleasure and luxuries. Is he going to take a trip around the world? It is a pleasure to deny himself that he may save up the amount required. Does he desire to assist in sending the bread of life to the dying? If he plans with the same care, and carries out his plans in the same self-sacrificing spirit as in other cases, he will lay by in store as the Lord prospers him, and be able to give ten dollars where now he thinks he cannot give one. It is not more money people need; it is more of the spirit of Christ.

He who helps to save souls helps in the noblest work.

Does any one want to know whether he is saved or whether his confession and baptism

were simply a mockery? Is he trying to save others? If not, he had better not sing:

"Since I can read my title clear,
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes"

Instead, let him keep on weeping; for the danger is that he has a surer title to the place where there is "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth."

The toil of each faithful Christian will be well repaid, and his sacrifice amply rewarded, when from the Saviour's lips he hears the words: "Well done thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Work while it is day. Work with all your might. You will have all eternity in which to rest.

The fields are white unto the harvest. What are you doing to save the golden grain? Nothing. Then what shall be thy reward?

Married.

CLIFFORD-SMALL.—At Tiverton, N. S., April 14th, John Clifford, Jr., son of Deacon John Clifford, and Alfie Small were married in their new residence by the writer.
J. W. BOLTON.

OUTHOUSE-OUTHOUSE.—Hiram W. Outhouse and Ethlyn A. Outhouse were married in Tiverton, at the home of the bride's parents, April 18th, by the writer.
J. W. BOLTON.

Died.

RUGGLES.—At Tiverton, N. S., March 28th, William Ruggles died of a cancer in the stomach. He belonged to the Episcopal Church. Funeral services were conducted by the writer.
J. W. BOLTON.

LINKLETTER.—On April the 7th, of pneumonia, Arthur beloved child of Brother and Sister Major Linkletter, aged 11 months. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."
H. E. C.

MURRAY.—A. Elmsdale, P. E. U., of inflammation, Warburton Murray, aged 22 years, sixth son of Charles and Elizabeth Murray, of Fredericton. He had been teaching school for several years near Elmsdale. His strict attention and improved method of teaching, as well as his amiable deportment, had greatly endeared him to both pupils and their parents. This was manifest in their great kindness at the time of his last illness, and their deep sympathy for sorrowing parents who arrived in time to be with him in his last hours. He spoke much of the great love of the Saviour, and sincerely wished to be baptized as a penitent believer in Jesus. He trusted wholly in him for salvation, prayed for his presence and strength. He exhorted others to serve the blessed Lord and meet him in that happy home. This stroke was sudden and severe to the parents and family, but they sorrow not as others who have no hope. One of his brothers is a consistent member of the New Glasgow church, another is a promising young preacher now studying in Bethany College. We hope that ere long other members of the family will enter the narrow path and keep it till all shall meet at Jesus' feet. The vast crowd who came to attend his funeral showed the esteem in which Warburton was held among those who knew him.
D. C.

SCOTT.—Bro Daniel W. Scott, son of the late Bro. Alexander Scott, died at the old home at North River, Lot 32, April 2, 1897, aged sixty years, leaving an aged Christian mother, who is strong in faith, confident in hope, and, notwithstanding her years, bright in intellect. She is waiting for the change, which shall reunite her with the loved ones who have gone before. Two brothers, and four sisters, with many other relatives and friends, remain to bear the changes of the earth-life a little longer, and to sadly miss the brother deceased; whom to know was to respect, esteem and love. He loved truth as he hated falsehood, and, when necessary, in a gentlemanly way, was always ready to express his mind. To be for some time acquainted with him was one of the bright little chapters in the life of the writer. Many years of Bro. Scott's life were spent in the United States. He returned to the old home. He gave his heart's affections to the blessed Saviour and the loving father. He lived and died in the full assurance of faith. His last

work, before being utterly prostrated by disease was to build a beautiful house, on the old homestead, for those who remain there; and when spoken to of his being about to leave it, he said, "And shall I not have a beautiful home?" To his sister, who could not come to see him before he died, he sent a message, and in the message was the thought expressed by Paul, "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." The testimony of his aged mother: "A kind, good, obedient boy all his life." No need for higher praise.
O. B. E.

STEWART.—After a short and severe illness, at Harbor's Mouth, Lot 48, April 17, 1897, Neil Stewart, Esq., died at the age of 69 years. Two brothers and one sister survive him. Mr. S. was not demonstrative in his friendships; nor did he "sound a trumpet before him" when about to do good to the needy or the homeless, nor would he ever, like the Priest and the Levite, pass by on the other side from the wounded, the helpless, or the distressed. While never to the knowledge of the writer, having made a public profession of attachment to Him who came "to save the lost," he had quietly, unostentatiously, much of the spirit of the Master. The "cup of cold water" was not withheld, nor were there lacking the more substantial proofs of a brotherly-kindness not always found connected with long prayers and loud professions. His memory is enshrined in the hearts of many to whom he extended a helping hand. I can not refrain from quoting, "Inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, you have done it unto me." Before he died, he told the writer that he fully trusted the loving Father and the blessed Saviour. In trust, we also leave him in the Father's keeping.
O. B. E.

STEWART.—Death has again visited the late home of Neil Stewart at Harbor's Mouth, whose recent death is recorded in this paper, and his sister, Isabella Stewart, under its chilling touch, passed away, April 21, 1897, in the 71th year of her age, and after an illness of eighteen months' duration, which in Christian fortitude she bore, not only patiently but cheerfully, trusting Him who was able to keep her, and all which she had "committed to Him against that day." Like the little child looking up in full confidence to the loving mother, Sister S. lived trusting wholly in the love of her heavenly Father and in Him who is the manifestation of His love to a lost world. She, like her brother, only perhaps in a greater degree because wholly considered, was the friend of the friendless and the helper of all who were in need. Her words and deeds of kindness will live in the memory of many who are left a little longer to fight the battle of life. Her religion was not merely sentiment. It patterned after the Master. At home and abroad she ever did good. Truly, "her works do follow her." For many years she was a member of the Church of Christ at Cross Roads, Lot 48, beloved and respected by all. Many mourn to say because her life is ended, her earthly work is done,—but she is gone to a home where "life is not a breath," nor is it dependent upon the pulsations of the heart,—"Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God." In the immortalized, the springs of life never run low. No weariness benumbs the faculties, nor does pain ever rack the frame. "There shall be no night thence." "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."
O. B. E.

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