

On the next day a few of the Westport friends and the writer, took the stage for Tiverton to attend the Sunday-school concert at that place, which came off the same evening. Their singing was grand; Sister Lyons Outhouse acted as organist, and Bro. Allen Outhouse as chairman.

On the 15th we had a union meeting with our Baptist brethren at Westport. Bro. Saunders (their pastor), with quite a large number of his congregation met with us at our meeting-house. We had a good meeting, quite a number of both Baptists and Disciples taking part. Then, on the following evening, we met with them at the Baptist house. We are so thankful to our heavenly Father to see some of the prejudice that has so long existed between these children of God on these islands being broken down, and our prayer is that they may live more in harmony with each other, till, at last, they may with one mind and one voice glorify our Father in heaven, and may His name have the praise.

H. A. DEVOR.

## CORNWALLIS.

One addition by baptism last Lord's day. Since coming here, just one year ago, we have added six to the church by baptism. This, it is true, is a small number, yet, considering all the circumstances, it is encouraging. Four of the six are very promising young men who bid fair to be of much service in the future. The others are young ladies who may be equally useful. Besides these additional an interest in the cause we plead has been awakened from which we hope, by the blessing of God, to reap grand results by and by. In our work here we have had, and have, the hearty co-operation of the brethren. Without this every preacher knows his work will be a failure. We must be "workers together with God."

Mrs. Ford and I had a birthday last Lord's day, the 22nd inst. This was my jubilee birthday. Yes, I am fifty years old. I would not make the years any less if I could. Those years have been as pleasant as commonly falls to man, but the best is yet to come.

On Monday evening the 23rd, between thirty and forty of our friends came in on us quite unexpectedly, to help us, as they said, celebrate our double birthday. As we had not had the slightest hint that anything of this kind was in contemplation, the gathering was a complete surprise. Nor did they come empty handed; for, besides a liberal supply of good things to satisfy the inner man, several very nice and useful presents were brought for both Mrs. Ford and myself. Even some of the cake we tried to eat was made heavy with silver. The occasion was certainly a very enjoyable one, and all seemed the happiest for having thus contributed toward the happiness of the preacher and his wife. This is but another of the many expressions of kindness received from the friends in these parts since coming here a year ago. They are ever ready, and take great pleasure in improving every opportunity to assist and encourage us in the work of the Lord in this important field of labor.

Such expressions as these go far toward lightening the load, and cheering the hearts of the laborers in the Lord's vineyard. May God help us to be worthy the kindness thus expressed.

We are hopeful for the future of the cause in Cornwallis. The brethren are united and in good spirits. I can see no good reason why the coming year should not be successful. But I fear I am taking too much space in THE CHRISTIAN this month. My fingers have been severely rapped in the past for not being more prompt in this duty. Letters from those I love in the truth have come to hand, asking why I did "not write more for THE CHRISTIAN."—"Nothing from you in the last CHRISTIAN," etc., etc. I have decided, by the help of the Lord, to do better.

E. O. FORD.

Port Williams, Kings Co., N. S., }  
April 25th, 1888.

## Miscellaneous.

## LIVE IT DOWN.

W. K. BURN.

Do you hear that awful slander  
Envious tongues with malice frame,  
Has been put in circulation,  
Just to tarnish your good name?  
Never mind, don't be disheartened,  
Overcome it,—live it down;  
Though it clouds your sky with sorrow,  
Just be faithful,—live it down.

Do you hear that fiery gossip,  
Is now floating in the air;  
Piercing hearts that's pure and tender,  
Blighting hopes once bright and fair?  
Never mind,—don't be discouraged,  
Always faithful,—live it down;  
'Tis the lot of all that's mortal,—  
Good or bad,—then live it down.

Do you feel the stones and arrows,  
By outrageous vilians cast?  
Do you see them hurled with vengeance,  
To ambitter all your past!  
Still be calm! Do good for evil,  
Stand undaunted,—live it down;  
Silence gives the sweetest pleasure,  
Ever faithful,—live it down.

Are you growing weary hearted?  
Do the dogs your pathway throng?  
And your steps are they pursuing,  
Snarling, biting, all along?  
Do not go around bewailing,—  
Let them grow!—just live it down;  
'Tis the truth that cuts the sharpest—  
Mind not falsehoods—live it down.

Do you think the world grows colder  
When its venom'd sting is flung?  
Do they call your good all evil?  
Has your heart with anguish rung?  
Never mind—rail not in answer,  
Just be cheerful—live it down;  
Though they dog your steps with vengeance,  
Let it pass and live it down.

Do not mourn, though toils environ,  
Ne'er be angry,—just be calm;  
Though the storm may come in fury,  
Silence yields the richest balm.  
Should the hot breath of foul slander  
Burn with fagots—live it down;  
Think of Christ the blessed Saviour,  
So much slandered—live it down.

Think of those down through the ages,  
Who likewise the same withstood;  
They by passing through the furnace  
Grew more powerful then for good.  
Therefore, do not grope in anguish  
But be faithful—live it down;  
One day in the coming future  
You'll be glad you lived it down.

## WRONG HOME INFLUENCES.

"Why, the stamp on this letter has not been cancelled," said Mr. Martin Moore, taking up an envelope which had been postmarked with a pen from a country post-office. "You can remove the stamp carefully, to use again, as well as not."

"But I shall do no such thing," replied the person thus addressed, to whom the letter had been sent.

"Oh then, I can do it for you, and when you get out of stamps I'll lend you one," was Mr. Moore's laughing reply. "You don't suppose Uncle Sam will miss a two-cent stamp, do you?"

"It is the principle of the thing," said the other speaker; "and we have no more right to steal two cents from the government than a larger amount; and I will never touch that stamp again."

This conversation occurred in the home circle, where the children listened to the father's plausible reasoning, and how could they help being influenced by it? And in after years, the father whose opinion the bright-eyed boy respects, finds him practicing

larger frauds, will the parent call to mind this and similar lessons, taught indirectly, it may be, in the home circle?

Here is another case in which both deceit and dishonesty are instilled into the young mind. Little Robbie writes a letter to Uncle Robert, and in it, boy-like, states that he has saved a dollar, and is going to put it in the savings bank. Now, Robbie made figures to represent the money, and Uncle Robert reads it ten dollars instead of one. "Well, well," he remarks, "the boy is doing well to have so much." Now the uncle is of a thrifty disposition, and approves of boys saving their pennies and dimes. So he writes to Robbie's mother that if her little son has ten dollars to put into the bank, he will send another ten to add to the sum, for a snug nest-egg. But "I didn't write ten dollars," said Robbie, when he read the letter. "Uncle Robert made a mistake in my figures."

"Well never mind now," replied the mother. "Uncle Robert can spare us the ten dollars; so we need not say anything about it when we write."

Thus the child's better and more honorable impulses are checked, and a lesson is early learned in greed and actual dishonesty. Does this mother, a professing Christian, anxious for the moral and religious welfare of her children, consider what tares she herself is sowing in the young mind?

Said a lady to her guest: "We will take the first train after dinner and go to call on Cousin Alice." At the station, when the visitor speaks of getting her ticket, the hostess replies: "No matter about it now." So the matter is left to be arranged later. But, as no fare is paid on the cars, the subject is referred to again by the guest after returning home. "The conductor does not call for our tickets half the time on these short trips," replied the lady; "when he does, we pass him the change; and when not, we save our fare."

"But I would much rather pay my fare than to save it in this way," said the visitor.

"Oh, well, if conductors do not have time to take up the tickets, that is their look-out, not ours," is the careless rejoinder; "besides, we go so often, we ought to have some free rides."

And this is said before the children, who, doubtless, are accustomed to getting free rides when they can, and are thus learning dishonest practices in little things which can not fail to blunt the moral sensibilities in reference to larger dealings with mankind.

Thus in a thousand trifling ways, are petty deceptions and peccadilloes practiced by people who would scorn to be thought dishonest, and who never seem to think what their influence may be in the family, and among those with whom they have business relations. Is it any wonder that from such lessons learned in the home circle larger defalcations come; that the love of greed is made subservient to bitter ends? Strict integrity is a principle which needs to be inculcated, both by precept and example, in the home, the counting-house, the workshop, and in all the affairs of life.—Leslie Grey, in *The Congregationalist*.

## ALWAYS NEW.

The Bible is pre-eminently the book in which to find new impulses towards a better and a broader life. Yet even the Bible is intelligible to us only as we bring to light wherein we read it. Therefore we pray: "Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law." "Take not thy Holy Spirit from me;" "for with thee is the fountain of life; in thy light we shall see light." And as we scan, from day to day and from year to year, the book of God's recorded will, that light grows clearer and ever new impulses to holy living reveal themselves; for the treasure-house from which they are drawn is inexhaustible. Every reader can find in the Bible the special help for which his spirit craves; every new crisis in his life will cast a new light upon its pages, and reveal to him depths of consolation and wisdom and encouragement which he had not seen before. The Bible is a new book to the child just learning the story of Jesus; it is a new book to the youth who reads it again in his time of conflict and peril; it is a new book to the busy and self-reliant man every time he turns to its pages for guidance and cheer; and it is still a new book when the aged saint cons for the last time its familiar words. For by all these, and at all these times, it has been read by the light of as special and individual experience, and God has opened the eyes of each to the things which it was needful for him individually to learn. In life, in death, the word is nigh us if we will but hear.—S.S. Times.