

of faith and practice. Why seek the living among the dead? But still they go delving in the valley of dry bones. If a man's religion makes him selfish it is the wrong kind of religion. Selfish religion has not the Spirit of Christ in it. A Christian man is not a selfish man, and a selfish man cannot be a Christian. Christ was not selfish. He did not die for any sect or party. He did not die to make party strife; but He came and died that He might gather unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works, that He might present them to God without spot or wrinkle, and they were all to be of one mind and one faith. We should be sectarian as far as the Bible is sectarian. And if people call you sectarian-spirited because you do not believe in their creed, let them enjoy themselves, but do not go seeking the living among the dead. Christ died for those who will love Him and keep His commandments, and for no others. The kingdom of heaven is accessible to those who will do the will of God in Christ—"whosoever heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them,"—"whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty and continueth therein." If we bind ourselves in a cast-iron garb of sectarian prejudice, and go seeking the living among the dead, we cannot expect to please God. Those who are not willing to comply with the Bible plan of salvation will not be comfortable in the same heaven with Peter, James, John, Andrew, Philip, Paul, and all those who have gone on before. If we would have life, and that eternal, let us seek Him who was dead and is alive again forevermore. Come to the pure light that we may see our way clearly; and that light that will guide us through this life is the Word of God. When a man is full of the Word of God he is full of light and is never in darkness. "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." When a man's heart and mind is stored with the knowledge of God's Word he is capable of wielding the sword of the spirit, which is the Word. Let us not seek the living among the dead, but let the dead bury the dead and let us follow Christ. H. E. COOKE.

News of the Churches.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

DEER ISLAND ECHOES.

Memorial services were held June 2nd in the churches at Leonardville and Lord's Cove, in memory of Elder W. F. Hughes, who had labored about twenty years on this Island. I used for my text the words of the Psalmist, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." I thought, when we stood by his grave and saw him gently and quietly lowered, when I offered up a prayer and no relative near, save the partner of his lifelong toil, who now reposed in the grave beside him, how many sorrowing ones he had comforted, and now his voice was hushed forever. Dear aged brother. The churches here are lastingly indebted to the arduous labors of Elder Hughes. It was my privilege a number of times to meet him and he often recounted his labors, his trials and his afflictions. Once he laid his hand upon my knee, and the tears streaming down his cheeks, went on to tell me of his trials and then exclaimed, "Bro. Burr, I have often been persecuted for standing up for the truth, but I'll get my reward by and by. My dear brother be true, stand up for the truth and God will be with you." Then he paid a tender and touching tribute to Bro. James Richardson, who had stood by his side and who had assisted him for so many years, pronouncing him "noble, kind and true." Then he wiped the tears from his furrowed cheeks and asked me to pray with him. Afterwards he took from his library four volumes for me, and gave me a part-

ing benediction. The next time we met, he was enclosed in the casket. I trust next time 'twill be in Heaven

'Tis thus that our friends all do perish,
And then moulder in death and decay,
While all that we tenderly cherish
Are continually passing away.

A large number of preachers have visited this Island during the last few months, in all seventeen. This locality appears to be a favorite resort for preachers. Bro. Currie, from Campobello, was with us a few days ago, he enjoyed his visit very much. Our churches here are now wanting another preacher. When I came I only intended to remain a few weeks, but becoming strongly attached to the people, and becoming so much interested in church work here, it seemed that I could scarcely get away. I like the people here very much. Some of the noblest people that I have ever met, I have found on this Island. Notwithstanding, I must leave. A feeling of home-sickness has come over me, and the dense sea fogs do not agree with me. On this account I like the Winter here better than the Summer, but whoever takes my place will find a fine field here for Christian work and a grand opportunity for doing good.

Of late I have visited Indian Island, one of the most beautiful of all the islands of the Bay of Fundy. I do not wonder that Elder A. Linkletter should have become fascinated with this island. In fact, his name is held in loving remembrance all over these islands. I have met a large number that have been brought into the fold of Christ through his instrumentality. I saw recently a long article from his pen, in the *Eastport Sentinel*, in which he speaks in tender strains of Bro. and Sister Wm. Chaffey. While preaching a few evenings here, I can never forget the kind hospitality and the gifts, tributes of affectionate regard, from these dear people. To know them is to love them. God bless them forever. At the close of the services at the house of worship, the choir sang "God be with you till we meet again" and "Meet me there."

One of the largest audiences we have yet had on Deer Island, convened in Leonardville on Tuesday evening, June 18th. The church was filled to overflowing. Our theme was "Baptism." The people had become interested on this subject and they had come from all parts of this island and the adjacent islands. Quite a large number stood up, and the whole congregation listened attentively to an address which lasted two hours and ten minutes. I believe a great deal of good was accomplished, and the people were willing to reward me for my labor and courage to stand up boldly for the truth. It has also tended to increase the number of subscribers and readers for THE CHRISTIAN. The address will doubtless be published.

Our farewell services were held with the church in Chocolate Cove, Wednesday evening, June 19th, Elder Currie, from Campobello, was present, he with others took part. The social meetings in this church are always good. I have enjoyed myself so very much here and rejoice that my labors have been blessed of the Lord, it pained me when I thought of parting. The friends here have strewn my path with kindly acts, and made my way so pleasant. Tender emotions crowd the avenues of my heart, too tender for utterance. The choir selected the touchingly beautiful words, and sweetly sang, "God be with you till we meet again."

One of the largest congregations we have yet had at Lord's Cove greeted us on Sunday evening, June 15th, "Gossip" was our theme and it had been well circulated. Never have I been so much cheered in preaching a sermon, and never for one dis-

course have I received so much pay. I showed that the main cause of gossip was jealousy and many thought by running others down they were building themselves up. I emphasized the necessity of being true—true to ourselves, true to those with whom we associate and true to the God of Heaven.

Monday afternoon, June 23rd, a number of friends accompanied me over to Parker's Island, where we had services at the home of Bro. Elijah Greenlaw. This was the second time we have met here in order to attend to the ordinance of Christian baptism, and the thirty-first time since we came to these islands, eight months ago. Our congregation was very good, considering that our meeting was on a small island. There were six boat loads from Deer Island and among them Capt. and Mrs. Alonzo Adams, from New York. I gave a short address, after which Bro. and Sister Joseph Stewart and Bro. and Sister William Butler and Bro. Hill Allen took part in the social meeting. Then we repaired to the water and had the privilege of burying one more with the Lord in baptism. We had a time of rejoicing. Never can I forget the scene. May God grant that we may all meet in Heaven.

Stewarttown, June 23rd.

W. K. BURR.

NOVA SCOTIA.

OUR JUNE QUARTERLY AT SOUTHVILLE.

Being requested by Bro. Gates, the pastor of the church at Southville, including Woodville and Riverdale, to write some items of the meeting, I will try and give the readers of THE CHRISTIAN who were not with us as clear an outline as possible of that interesting, agreeable and profitable meeting. Interesting because new scenes and people were to be met with; agreeable from the beauty of some of the scenes and from the universal kindness extended to us on every hand; and profitable because we found in the churches mentioned many strong men and women in the Lord, well calculated to strengthen us for every good word and work, and to press onward and upward in the faith once delivered to the saints, towards the mark of the prize of our high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

The steamer "Alameda" landed the delegates from Westport and Tiverton, some fourteen in number, at Weymouth at 2.30 p. m., on Friday, June 21st. Here we met with some little delay; teams not being in readiness to convey the party through at once, but by 6 p. m., Bro. J. A. Gates drove up to the "American House" with a three seated express wagon, drawn by an able span of horses, and the remaining ones of our number who had not previously gone on by other teams soon found ourselves on the way to Southville, drawn over a road through a picturesque country surrounded by the cool shades of evening, having escaped the burning heat of the earlier hours of the day.

Our party of ten arrived at Bro. Gates' comfortable home about 8.30, and were met and cared for by Sister Gates in a manner so kind and courteous that only those who have met Sister Gates and enjoyed her hospitality can fully understand. After partaking of a much needed supper after our somewhat tedious journey and spending an hour in pleasant conversation, Bro. Cooke took the Bible and read the tenth chapter of Romans, the writer offered prayer, Bro. Gates led in a beautiful hymn when we retired for the night.

On Saturday we drove to the new meeting-house, some three and a half miles, and found a neat, comfortable and spacious house of worship, 26x30 feet, nicely finished outside and in. There are thirty-two pews below and six in the gallery, extending clear across the house, capable in all of seating over two hundred persons. The house is finished with an arched ceiling and is a great credit to the brethren of Southville and vicinity.