

reveal the fruits of his labors in that field. The church and meeting-house in Rawdon stand as a monument of his first labors in the ministry, and many still live who hold his memory precious because of his faithful teaching and beautiful Christian life.

Not being very strong he felt that a change of climate would be helpful to him, so he went to the state of Ohio, and for about two years labored with the church in Mentor. This church has never ceased to love Bro. Wallace, and only a few years ago have tried to persuade him to come to them again. He also labored for a few years in Geneva, Ohio, and, as in every place where he has labored, gained the confidence and esteem of the people.

While Bro. Wallace has preached more or less for nearly every church in the Maritime Provinces, his especial fields of labor have been Hants Co., N. S., Milton, Queens Co., N. S., and St. John, N. B., in all of which places he was highly esteemed and greatly beloved. Nothing but good words of the life and labors of this good man have been spoken in these places where he was so well known and so much loved.

Finding neither in the provinces nor yet in Ohio that climate that his condition of health demanded, he decided to try the Pacific coast, and went to California the first time nearly twenty years ago. The greater part of his time while in California was spent in Healdsburg in that State, where he labored for the church in that town, where his labors were blessed to the upbuilding of the cause of Christ in that field and the salvation of precious souls.

The church in Geyserville, Cal., stands as a monument of the faithful labors of our beloved Bro. Wallace. He found in that town a few who had belonged to the Church of Christ in other parts, and co-operating with these he began to preach the simple gospel of Christ, and gathered a few for the worship. After preaching regularly to them for a few years, not as their pastor, but as he could visit them, he caused several efforts to be made to hold meetings in the town, each time calling to his aid some evangelist of standing. At each of those meetings a few were added to the church. After these efforts the friends of the cause there persuaded Bro. Wallace to undertake a meeting himself. He naturally shrunk from this, as he had preached so long to them, he felt he was not the man for this work. But one good sister said, "Bro. Wallace, you preach, and we will pray;" and thus he was encouraged to undertake the work. Suffice it to say that this meeting resulted in great good, forty-six being baptized, and the cause put in a position to carry on its work successfully, and stands to-day a working church, and speaks loudly of the work and labor of him who came to them and first took hold of the few to carry on the work of the Lord among them.

While in California, Bro. Wallace labored in other fields, especially in Alexander Valley, Hollister and Madison, in all of which places

he did good work, and where he still has a large place in the hearts of the people. In Alexander Valley, like in Geyserville, he was instrumental in starting and building up the cause we plead. Thus while he is resting from his labors his works are following him, and many will come up in the day of judgment and shine as stars in the crown of his rejoicing.

Returning from California three years ago he came to his native home at West Gore, Hants Co., since which time he has been doing a much needed work, and was about arranging to return to California to settle his business over there, when he was stricken with his last sickness to which he has fallen a victim, and he died at his home in West Gore at the date mentioned above, in the very house he built more than thirty years ago, being only sixty-one years and one month old.

The very large funeral and the tears of sympathy showed how dear he was to the people. The funeral services were conducted by the writer, assisted by Bro. R. E. Stevens, of Cornwallis, who, like the writer, was called by telephone to this sacred service. Had it been possible Sister Wallace would have had others of the preaching brethren present. She mentioned particularly the names of Bros. H. Murray, H. W. Stewart and my son Frank, all of whom Bro. Wallace held in high esteem. Indeed his co-laborers were all dear to him; but the names of these were mentioned because it was first thought it would be possible for these to reach West Gore in time for the funeral, but it was found quite impossible. I know that these brethren whose names I have mentioned, with the beloved Bro. Crawford, whom Bro. Wallace loved so tenderly, will offer their tribute to the memory of this brother, whom we all loved, and in whom we had unbounded confidence. Other brethren, too, whom I have not named, will want to clothe his memory with a few wreaths, composed of kind words for him that has left us, and in sympathy for the afflicted.

All the churches in Hants Co. were represented at the funeral, though the notice of his death was short. I felt far more like being among the mourners than like conducting these services, for I loved Bro. Wallace, and felt that I had lost a friend and a brother beloved. For forty years we have been closely connected with the work of the Lord, and about the last line he ever wrote I have by me, which shall be kept sacred to his memory. This letter was written during his last sickness and contrary to the doctor's orders, but he wanted to say a few words to me in the interest of the cause he loved so well. Among his closing remarks were these words: "It is comforting to know that we are in the hands of the Lord." May the God of all grace comfort the bereaved wife and the many friends who mourn the departure of this dear friend and brother. May the words chosen as a text for the remarks made at the funeral comfort them: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." John xi: 25, 26.

This testimonial, I fear, is too long for the pages of THE CHRISTIAN; but I feel sure its readers will bear with me, since even this is but a weak expression of my own esteem for the departed, and very much more than this will be felt as due the memory of one who has been so useful, so wise, and so true to the trust committed to him. Our brother rests in peace; his works will follow him.

Halifax, Sept. 15th, 1899.

THE NEED OF SUPPORTING OUR MISSIONARY SOCIETIES.

J. HARRY WILLIAMS.

(A paper read at the annual meeting of the Christian Association at Summerside, July 10, 1899).

The need of supporting our missionary societies is a personal one. It is an obligation binding upon every individual Christian, for every Christian ought to obey the great command of Christ,—*"Go ye therefore and make Christians of all nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo I am with you as you go."* These are our marching orders and the good soldier obeys. The church of Christ needs the spirit of the "eternal go."

This command makes it the duty of every Christian to *go and teach*, or in other words, *do something, to be active*, to have a part in teaching "all nations" the gospel of God's love.

Now God does not require impossibilities, and to many it is absolutely impossible to go out as missionaries or teachers to a foreign field; and yet those words of the Master—"go," "teach"—come ringing home to the heart of the true Christian, and to him the promise "Lo, I am with you" is conditioned upon his going—or in some other way doing his part in the teaching of the nations—and the question arises, How shall I discharge my obligation?

I have read somewhere of a certain German woman named Sophy who asked the Lord to make her a missionary. The Lord said unto her, "Sophy, you support a missionary in China?" "Yes, Lord." "And one in South America?" "Yes, Lord." "And you came from Germany to be a missionary here?" "Yes, Lord." "Who lives above you, Sophy?" "A family of Sweedes, Lord." "And who above them?" "Some Chinamen, Lord." "Well Sophy," said the Lord, "you are a missionary three times over." And Sophy, in speaking of it afterwards, said, "I came to the conclusion that I was triplets—I was a missionary in China, in South America and at home." Oh that we had more Christians of the Sophy type who would become missionaries by proxy.

Many things must be done to ever partly discharge the obligation to teach men to know of God's mercy and his love. We dare not forget the necessity of a life well lived that will convince others of the reality and power of the gospel, but that is not *all*; we owe a duty to those whom we have never seen, yea, and never shall see!

The gospel is given for all men, it is "the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth;" but how shall they believe unless they hear? How shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach unless they are sent?

Some of us say "We don't believe in foreign missions," "Charity begins at home." True, charity begins at home but it doesn't