

is strictly true of the church. To help ourselves we must help others. To neglect others is to neglect the body from which we receive our own strength. We are workers *together*. Every one members *one of another*. Many members but only one body. We believe in church independency, but not so independent that it will destroy our dependency. The churches of Christ in these Provinces are one, and upon our unity of action depends the success of the cause of God. The door is open to us in these Provinces for a most successful work. If we do not enter it the loss will be to our own souls as well as of others who are now unsaved. The work of greatest importance before us now is the united effort of the church. Let our brethren understand this and act accordingly, and we shall soon see success that will make us exceedingly happy. It requires *all* the members of the body to do the work of the body. If any of the members are sick or inactive the first thing to do is to restore them to their healthy normal condition. The reason we have not accomplished more in our Provinces is because the few are trying to do the work of many. We hope to make this particular feature of the work a specialty until all our brethren will be workers in the church, which is pre-eminently a missionary society. Let us all pray for this work. Say right out in your prayers, "O Lord, bless our mission work. H. M.

SOME THOUGHTS.

On the first day of September, we left our home in Montague, P. E. Island, to attend the Annual Meeting in St. John—the place of our early friendships and associations. Even now, although there are many changes, we expect, on a visit, to see many whose kindly greeting, cheers, although a shade of sadness tempers our joy, because we think of other days and friends, who will be seen no more on earth. Yet we look forward to the time when partings of dear ones will be forever lost in the glad reunion around the throne of God.

While we were in St. John, one member of the family of our heavenly Father was removed from earth. It is true, the body remains—the form was laid in the grave, but not the living principle—that departed. The dust returns to the earth as it was, but the spirit returns to God who gave it.

What a glorious thought that our loved ones are not lost, but have only passed on a little in advance of us, who follow after, to meet them on the other shore?

In other days, when we visited St. John, we met father, mother and others whom we shall meet no more on earth. In the weakness of our common humanity, they have gone down into "the valley and the shadow;" but thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory, through Jesus, the prince of life—they will be raised to glory, honor and immortality. "As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." Death will be abolished, sin will be destroyed; and, clothed in righteousness, the saints of God shall triumph in redeeming love throughout the endless ages.

On the way from Charlottetown to Summerside, brethren Crawford and Freeman joined us, also going to the St. John meeting. This was both pleasant and profitable, as we had time for conversation on the way, which we failed to find at the New Glasgow meeting.

On the evening of the second day from home, (it required two days on this route to travel a distance of about 212 miles). We arrived at the home of Bro. Jas. E. Barnes, where, with a number of other visitors, we enjoyed a very pleasant time during the meeting.

There were eleven preaching brethren in attendance, besides a great many other delegates and visitors, and I am persuaded the meeting was one

of the best which I have ever attended in these provinces.

I will not particularize, as this is not a report of the meeting—a report has come from another—but I cannot pass without saying that all the meetings were fine—the prayer, preaching, missionary, and especially the informal meeting, on Saturday morning, to talk of ways and means of making our work more successful, in building up saints, winning souls to Christ, and deepening and extending the influence of our holy religion in the hearts and lives of men and women.

This was a grand meeting, and, I trust, powerful for good. The talk on prayer-meetings cannot easily be forgotten. I believe that each worker present will return to his or her home better prepared to work for the Master, and especially in this department. I wish that every "prayer-meeting killer" throughout the length and the breadth of the land—whether preacher or "layman" or whatever may be their mode of killing—the "pharisaical prayer," or the "sermonising mode"—had been present, so as to have their mode of killing, *killed*, without the possibility of a resurrection.

A church can no more live without prayer-meetings than a Christian can live the Christian life without prayer.

But, again! A prayer-meeting cannot continue to live, if every speaker arises with the thought in his mind that it is necessary for him to preach a sermon, and every brother who bows before God in prayer takes his model from the old man who used, in the days of Jesus, stand and pray at the corners of the streets.

Our meetings throughout were good. Thank God for the communion of saints, and for the hope of eternal glory.

Bro. Capp, as most of our readers know, has just passed through a severe illness, and is not yet thoroughly recovered, but is fast improving. All who know Bro. Capp well, know how courageous he is. He attended every meeting, although many thought it was dangerous for him to do so. I am glad to say that instead of his being injured by his exposure, he gained strength every day.

The meeting is over. Who will attend the next annual gathering, and who will have then crossed to the other shore? "Shall we meet beyond the river?" Shall we stand among the redeemed?

This is written on the steamer between St. John and Eastport, as we go to see old friends on Deer Island, and may be a little unsteady in its gait, but most of those who have travelled much by steamer, will be able to make allowances. We purposed spending one Lord's day on Deer Island, one in St. John, and then—to our home and friends in Montague.

MORE THOUGHTS.

The last items given, were written between St. John and Eastport, on the International steamer, while wife and I were on our way to Deer Island, to rest.

Arriving at Eastport, I was told by Mr. Fred. Leonard, who came to take us to the Island, in his beautiful fast-sailing boat: "There is an appointment for you at Leonardville to-night." "All right," was the answer. A good congregation greeted us, but I must confess I felt much more inclined to go around in that congregation of old friends, and have a good talk with each, than to stand up and do all the talking myself.

On Lord's day morning, preaching again at Leonardville, and in the evening at Lord's Cove. The house at Leonardville was open during the four evenings following.

On Wednesday evening when the invitation was given, a young man of much promise responded, and from what we knew of him before, we hope and pray for fruit, an hundred fold. A young woman also, of most serious thought, came forward

to give herself to Christ. She had some two years before made a profession of faith in Christ, and receiving what is sometimes called baptism, had become a member of a church. She soon, however, became dissatisfied and expressed her mind to that effect, but was quieted for a time by members of the church with which she had united. There came a time, however, when her awakened conscience could be stilled no longer. She must have her doubts removed, and know that she is infallibly safe, so, with readiness and firmness, she came forward to give herself wholly to Christ. When she had obeyed from the heart the form of doctrine delivered, Rom. vi. 17; when she had been buried with Christ by baptism into death, etc., Rom. vi. 4; when she had been baptized into Christ, Gal. iii. 27; no more doubts remained. She had full confidence that there is now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus. Rom. viii. 1.

Is it not strange that, if doubts remain in reference to this matter, men do not give themselves the "benefit of the doubt," and stand where they know they are infallibly safe?

Why do not teachers of religion declare the whole counsel of God; and speak, not from a denominational standpoint, but looking simply to the glory of God and the salvation of men, speak the *truth* in love.

I pray for the time when every partition wall being taken down, and every dividing line obliterated, they who love the Lord Jesus Christ can come—not near to each other—but together, and standing on the one foundation—the rock of ages—glorify God by keeping the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.

The Church at Leonardville is doing well. The Young Peoples' Meeting, which, by the way, was somewhat mixed—many older disciples and others being present, was a rich treat, and cheered my heart which was sometimes anxious for their welfare.

Bro. Wm. Murray came there just before I left, and will remain with the church some time. I have no doubt he will do a grand work.

The church building at Lord's Cove is nearing completion, and will soon be opened for worship, then I hope for a grand good time among the disciples there, although I am sorry I can not be present.

I was glad to meet on Lord's day evening there, a great congregation of the old friends, a part of whom were in the house and a large number outside for want of room in the house. I hope if the Lord will, to visit the brethren on Deer Isle, at some future time, and be able to see more of them at their own homes. I could not have seen so many as I did, in the short time at my disposal, were it not for the kindness of Elder Geo. Leonard, who placed his horse and buggy at my disposal, during my stay.

Some of the friends of old I did not see. If the Lord permits me to return, some again will have passed beyond my reach.

On our return, spent a pleasant Lord's day in the old church in St. John.

The congregation there is very much changed since, nearly twenty-five years ago I took membership there. It is prosperous, and Bro. Capp, its devoted pastor, has a right to thank God and take courage.

Leaving St. John, we had a pleasant travel to Montague, where awaited us the kindly greetings from loving hearts of those, who, two years ago, were strangers to us.

O. B. EMERY.

Sept. 25, 1887.

How loving, how sympathetic, how great-hearted and all-encompassing is God. The clouds, the veil of His face; the sea, the aquarium of His palace; the stars, the dew-drops on His lawn.—*Talmage*.