

faithfulness and Thy salvation; I have not concealed Thy loving kindness and Thy truth from the great congregation. Withhold not Thy tender mercies, O Lord; let Thy loving kindness and Thy truth continually preserve me.

But thou art my strong refuge; my mouth shall be filled with Thy praise, and with Thine honor all the day. Cast me not off in the time of old age. Forsake me not when my strength faileth. But I will hope continually, and will praise Thee yet more and more. My mouth shall tell of Thy righteousness, and of Thy salvation all the day, for I know not the numbers thereof. I will go in the strength of the Lord God; I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only. O God, Thou hast taught me from my youth, and hitherto have I declared Thy wondrous works. Now, also, when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not, until I have shewed Thy strength unto the next generation, and Thy power unto everyone that is to come.

In everything commending ourselves as ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities; in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments; in tumults, in labors, in watchings; in fastings, in pureness, in knowledge; in long-suffering, in kindness, in the Holy Spirit; in love unfeigned, in the Word of truth, in the power of God; by the armor of righteousness, on the right hand and on the left; by glory and dishonor; by evil report and good report; as deceivers and yet true; as unknown and yet well known; as dying and, behold, we live; as chastened and not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things; in journeyings often; in perils of waters; in perils of robbers; in perils by mine own countrymen; in perils by the heathen; in perils in the city; in perils in the wilderness; in perils in the sea; in perils among false brethren; in weariness and painfulness; in watchings often; in hunger and thirst; in fastings often; in cold and nakedness. Besides those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me: These who are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they? And I say unto him, Lord, thou knowest. And he said unto me: These are they who come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and they serve Him day and night in His temple, and He that sitteth upon the Throne shall spread His tabernacle over them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the Throne shall be their Shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life; and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes. *Amen.*

Letters of greeting were sent by the different preachers in N. B. and N. S., and the reading of these added not a little to the interest of the occasion. While they were highly complimentary they were not more so than the occasion justified. Not only from the home preachers did such messages come, but also from the many island preachers who are now occupying prominent and responsible positions in the United States and other parts of the world, and from the younger men who are entering upon lives of great promise.

Many of the older men, and many of the younger, are Bro. Crawford's children in the gospel, and part of his reward is in seeing them doing so grand a work in the name of Christ.

The messages were so numerous that we cannot give them all, but make room for the following from M. B. Ryan, Lord's Cove, Deer Island, N. B.

Hail! servant of the living God,  
Upon whose head the kindly dews  
Of nearly four-score years abide,  
We greet thee. Thou hast well deserved  
Our kindly recognition. All  
Thy life is an open book,  
Its contents shedding light upon  
The life of each of us.

How now  
Shall we dispose of life? Before  
Each man the question comes. Answered  
It must be, not in words alone.  
The parting of the ways, lies in  
The answer, and the deeds of life.  
One chooses the world's way. Wealth lures  
Him on, and pleasures spur him to  
The race. Power and place bid for  
His thought. His feet aspire to climb  
The dizzy heights of fame. He would  
Be rich, and great, and happy, as  
The world can give. His life is laid  
Upon the altar of the world.  
Himself the priest, he decks the gift  
With bowers filched from other lives,  
Spills over it the sacred wine  
Of friendship; an unholy fire,  
Lit from the underworld, consumes  
The whole.

Another hears a voice;  
"Seek first my kingdom, and these things  
Shall added be." Strong faith is his,  
And unseen things more real to  
Him than the seen. He holds his life  
A trust, sacred to him who gave,  
And whose it is. The things the world  
Offers in shadow, here he finds,  
In substance given. To do good  
Is pleasure, unalloyed and true;  
And righteousness is riches, while  
To serve, is to be great; and, not  
Alone is service greatness, but  
The path from glory unto glory  
Pursuing these, his way shines more  
And more unto the perfect day;  
His life grows daily richer in  
The wealth imperishable, and  
The thing called Death is but the door  
To vaster treasures.

Choice of these  
Confronts us all. And not but once,  
For life is lived by hours; and with  
Each hour we choose anew, the worse  
Side or the better. Thy life speaks,  
In accents sure the better part  
Commending.

Thou hast proven the worth  
Of that consistent truth, that, he  
Who loses life for Jesus' sake  
Shall find it manifold. And from  
Thy fifty years of ministry,  
And longer years of Christian faith,  
As from a liberal sowing, springs  
A harvest making glad the earth.  
Lives touched by thine have blossomed out  
In fragrant blessing, and borne fruit  
For sustenance and succor to  
The souls of men. And in each life  
Thus quickened by thine own, thine own  
Has found new lease, and latitude;  
And shall, through these, go to bless  
The world when thou hast gained thy rest.  
Now from this summit of thy life,  
This mount of prospect looking o'er  
The past and future, thou canst view  
The Race, the victory, the crown,  
And yet we pray that still thy feet  
May gain new heights, that glories new  
May burst upon thy vision, e'er,  
Like Moses on the mountain top  
God's hand shall lay thy body down,  
And take thy spirit home.

So come  
We here today with wishes kind,  
And joyful hearts; our lives enriched

By thine; our hands made stronger that  
Thine own have wrought, We come to keep  
Thy jubilee with joy; to wish  
Thee Heaven's benediction, and,  
Departing hence, to crave thine own.

The presentation address was delivered by R. W. Stevenson, Montague. He was the man for the occasion. Having known Bro. Crawford so long—even from boyhood—and consequently holding him in such high esteem which grows into admiration, and is interpenetrated with gratitude, he spoke out of a full heart and with a power that cannot be transferred to paper. His address was as follows:

*Elder Donald Crawford.*

DEAR SIR—We, your brethren in Christ, and fellow-laborers with God, have met here to-day to congratulate you on the length of your ministry, and to pray that you may be permitted to enjoy many more years of successful service in the church of the living God—"the pillar and ground of the truth."

Your ministry has covered the most important part of the century, and the most eventful period of the world's history. It has been a time of great changes and wonderful improvement. A great domain of nature has been won. In the last fifty years Great Britain has doubled her colonial area, until now she has over 11,000,000 square miles with 350,000,000 of a population. Even in Canada new provinces have been built where were only trees and wild animals and the unprogressive redman. Towns and cities have sprung up all over the best portions of British North America. Many miles of canal service and thousands of miles of railways thread the country, until now it is filled with the hum of commerce. Wonderful has been the increase of knowledge. Applied science has transformed the world. The application of steam and electricity has secured the means of rapid communication.

Fifty years ago nations and communities were far distant from each other. In the meantime they have been drawn to within speaking distance of each other, and we go to China and Japan in less time than, fifty years ago, our grandfathers crossed from England to America. By the splendid system of telegraph wires, railways and ocean steamships the waste places have been changed into the highways of commerce, and the vision of the ancient Seer of Israel seems to be fully realized; the wilderness is blossoming as the rose—yea, blossoming abundantly, and rejoicing even with joy and singing.

You have witnessed marked improvement in the religious world; many becoming tired of sectarian strife have turned from their unrighteous rivalries and unholy contentions to study and work for the peace of Zion and a united brotherhood in Christ. The growth of the Disciples of Christ, whose plea is for the union of God's people, from a small, despised band to the magnificent proportions of over one million in North America, is marvellous. In the history of religious movements, this is an increase of unparalleled prosperity. The triumph of this movement over sectarian bigotry and misrepresentation is another achievement for which we are profoundly thankful to Almighty God. To keep secure this wonderful prosperity and this respectable recognition from the world about us you have labored and sacrificed.

During the latter years of your ministry the Disciples of Christ have become a decidedly missionary people. To-day we can count our laborers on the different mission fields of the world by the hundreds, and our