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TTART

"Go speak to the people ALL the words of this Life."

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No. 11.

POETRY.

"HELP THOU MINE UNBELIEF."

Yea, though, O Lord, in thee I trust, And seek thine aid in all my grief: My thoughts still linger in the dust;
O do thou help mine unbelief!

I know there is a throne of grace, Where tempted souls can find relief; Yet doubt I when I seek thy face; O do thou help mine unbelief I

And though my Saviour's seated there, Of all my loving friends the chief; Alas! how heartless is my prayer; O do thou help mine unbelief!

How oft I've said "thy will be done," When life looked like a barren heath; But yet repined that Joys were gone; O do thou help mine unbelief!

While, now and then, my hope is bright, The times of gladness are but brief Vain objects soon obscure my sight; O do thou help mine unbelief I

I want to trust thee as I ought, I long to feel thee always near To have thy rame in ev'ry thought, And heaven to my heart most dear.

Now, Saviour, see my bosom heave, From doubt and trembling give relief; With tears I'll cry,—"I do believe, But do thou help mine unbelief!"

Ridgetown.

WHILE WE MAY.

The hands are such dear hands ! They are so full; they turn at our demand So often; they reach out, With trifles scarcely thought about So many times; they do So many things for me; for you-If their fond wills mistake. We may well bend, not break

They are such fond, frail lips, That speak to us! Pray if love strips Them of discretion many times, Or if they speak too slow or quick, such crimes We may pass by, for we may see Days not far off when those small words may be Held not as slow or quick or out of place, but dear, Because the lips are no more here.

They are such dear, familiar feet that go Along the path with ours-feet fast or slow, And trying to keep pace. If they mistake, Or tread upon some flower that we would take Upon our breast, or bruise some reed, Or crush poor hope until it bleeds, We may be mute, Nor turning quickly to impute Grave fault; for they and we Have such a little way to go—can be Together such a little while along the way, We will be patient while we may,

So many little faults we find I We see them, for not blind To love. We see them, but if you and I Perhaps remember them some by-and-by, will not be Faults then—grave faults—to you and me, But just odd ways, mistakes, or even less, Remembrances to bless. Days change so many things—yes, hours; We see so differently in sun and showers. Mistaken words to-night May be so cherished by to-morrow's light. We may be patient, for we krow There's such a little way to go.

-The Independent.

URIGINAL.

CHINA LETTER.

Last Spring Bro. Saw and I set out on a trip from Nankin (over land and by canal) to Chifer in Shantung Province, and some of the sights and experiences may not prove uninteresting to

As we had a head wind we were two days sailing down the mighty Yangtse Kiang-here over a mile wide-to Chinkiang, in a foreign yacht. We were hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Woodbridge, of the Southern Presbyterian Church, for the night, and next morning went down to the boat "Hong" or office to engage a boat. Although the boats seem usually to be owned by private boatmen, they are hired through an officer, to whom the boatmen are responsible. We spent considerable time making a bargain for the boat, as the Chinamen think I few."

we foreigners are rich and desire a larger price than is their due. We are rich compared with the ordinary Chinamen, as laborers only earn three or four dollars a month, and te hers from four to six dollars, and John can live as to his meals on 80c, or 90c, a month. For a six days trip on a good sized boat manned by three men and two women we pay four dollars and a half.

March 24th. In the evening, we sail across from Chinkiang to the mouth of the Grand Canal almost directly opposite and anchor just above the mouth; our men had to row pretty hard as the flow is rapid into the Yangtse Kiang. I felt the grandeur of the canal somewhat diminish when I saw the width about fifty yards, but it makes up in length. The mouth of the canal was filled with boats, and after the clamor of the various boatmen for anchorage was over, all settled down to prepare and eat the evening rice. After eating most retired, and but for singing accompanied by a sort of guitar from some of the boats, silence reigned. Our boat had a small stern compartment or poop much contracted by the rudder in which the two women and the master of the boat lived, two middle rooms furnished with a table in the centre and benches at the sides for seats in the day time and beds at night. These two rooms would be together about twelve feet long and six feet wide, having movable sides and a screen between them. have our own bedding and some foreign food and we cat a hearty meal and retire.

March 25th. We set out early in the morning and as the boat proceeds up the canal slowly towed by the men and women in turns-men seem to work as hard as women in China, thus differing from our Indians-we land and proceed along the bank, which is a dike fifteen or twenty feet high and about twenty feet thick at the top Ldoublathe thickiless at the base, Thiere are sluices at intervals protected by masonary in case there should be too high water, when it can be slowly drained away toward the East. We pass numerous villages and we sell copies of the separate Gospels and explain them as we pass through. After dinner we pass a seven storied pagoda and anchor for the night at Yangchow, a city whose wall is ten miles around and population 300,000. This is occupied by the China Inland Mission who have several converts.

March 26th. From Yangchow the canal becomes very irregular as we proceed north, the east bank being even but the west is broken by a large lake from which further north it is diked off. In the villages along the way as we go the houses are made of reeds and mud and are mere tents. The land to the east is all a level plain and it is hard with the eye to decide whether or not the water in the canal is on a lower level than the land outside the dike. It is now low water season. The only thing to remind one of home is the telegraph line which follows the canal as far as we go and runs to Pekin, a branch going to Chifer. We anchor at Gao Yii for the night and stop over the next day and keep Monday for Sunday by mistake, as we have not a calendar with us and we have been so busy with our boat and with preaching and distributing books that we have forgotten the flight of time. We were doing good work on Sunday, though we had not intended to travel on that day, and you may imagine the surprise it was to us on arriving in Ysman two weeks and more later to find that we had kept two Mondays for two Sundays. Gao Yii is a good sized, walled city, and has a Catholic Church. The wall is three miles in circumference. We preached to some people and gave a few books to them, not desiring to sell on Sun

March 28th and 29th. We continue on our course, spending a good portion of our time on the villages, and preaching. We pass numerous large villages, and Bao Ging and Hwaigan good sized, walled cities. The plain though flat is beautiful, as the villages though poor are surrounded by trees, which are just putting on the verdure of spring, and the wheat is sprouting in the fields. On the canal are long rows of large rice junks carrying tribute rice to the Emperor at Pekin Very few of the people who fill this great plain have heard the Gospel as yet. "The harvest truly is plenteous but the laborers are

portant business centre, perhaps 150,000 or the Southern Presbyterians. Soon, for many miles around, shall the people hear the truth. Yours in Christ,

W. ... MACKLIN. Nankin, Nov. 26th, '87.

Selections.

CONFESSIONS OF FAITH AND THEIR PERMANENT OBLIGATION.

The discussions over the vexed question of

marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which have

been going on for a considerable time in the ecclesiastical courts of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion, are coming rapidly to a head, and promise to issue at no distant day in practical action. That these marriages are condemned by the Confession of Faith as accepted by all Presbyterians, is not denied. Indeed no denial of the kind would be of any avail, for no language could be more unmistakable than that in which this Confession condemns such unions as incestuous. There was a time when this article of the Presbyterian Creed was universally and with entire bona fides accepted by all its adherents. And accordingly every minister of that denomination in Canada solemnly declared upon ordination that such was his conviction. It was only because he did so that he secured his ministerial status at all and became entitled to either manse, stipend or pulpit. A saving has been added for weak cassensitive civil magistrate in matters of religion, but none so far as the forbidden degrees of marriage are concerned. Time, however, has come and time has gone, and now the outward avowal of the crale in very many cases does not at all accord with individual convictions. Many Presbyterians, lay and clerical, both think and say that they see nothing wrong in such marriages, and that they cannot conscientiously censure those who form them. What then? Can such conscientiously remain in a Church whose doctrinal standards declare such marriages to be utterly abominable? And still more, can they allow it to be believed that they still hold that which they in other days "confessed," and by 'confessing" which they got their license and secured their "hvings"? One would scarcely think so. On the contrary, it might be supposed that in each case, when the opinion changed, the Presbytery would be informed of the fact and freedom would be asked or withdrawal would be offered. Conscience in every case would have to be kept clear, whatever the consequences. If room for convictions could not be found within the Church, then the needed liberty could always be sought and secured outside. This has not been the course pursued in this marriage matter. The creed has been left unchanged. Adherence to it has been demanded and rendered on the old lines. So far as any official intimation is concerned, the absolute unity of belief on the point still remains unbroken But the actual fact is different. There is not only many doubts on the subject; there is a wide consensus of positive disbelief. A large majority of those who individually have without exception declared in the most solemn possible circumstances their conviction that the marriages in question are forbidden by the Word of God. are now persuaded that they are nothing of the kind. Instead, however, of confessing their change of view and offering to go out if not of change, they propose to use the majority they have undoubtedly secured in order to change the Confession of Faith ! to outvote those who have kept the original compact and have not changed their views on the point at issue; and to force these latter either to be silent when what they believe to be incest is committed,

March 30th. We land at Ysingiang, the the exercise of Church discipline in the case of terminus of our canal journey, a large and im- all who had contracted the marriages in question, but also so far changing confession itself as no 200,000, and occupied by the China Inland longer to require the assertion that a man may Mission, and since our trip by two families of not marry any of his deceased wife's relatives, who are as near of kin to her as his own are to him. The question is now before the different Presbyteries. It was discussed on Tuesday in the Toronto one, and the proposed change was sanctioned by a vote of 11 to 4. If a majority of the Presbyteries follow the same course, then the change will be made and the question will come up, "What then?" Is the minority who have kept by the original compact either to go out and leave all their Church property behind them, or to stay in and acknowledge by their acquiescence that that which they really believe to be the devil's lie a God's truth? Or is the majority to say frankly and honorably, we have changed and we therefore go out? Or is there to be frank acknowledgment by both sides, "We are not agreed and therefore cannot walk together. According to the mere letter of the contract all the Church property we have unitedly gathered ought to go to those who have kept by that contract. But we are Christians and must act fairly, with no faith in legal quibbles, and with no recourse to mere secular bonds, and therefore let us part peaceably and let us divide our accumulated property on terms of equity, as an impartial arbitratiòn may decide."

We say nothing of the merits of the controversy. We do not pretend to forecast what would be the decision if it came to be a question of law in the civil Court. But the question as to how far a man or o Church can change his or its doctrinal opinions and shift from the original ecclesiastical position without forfeiting either the emolument or prestige which but for the original boundary would never nave been seed seed to is a nice and important one, involving as it does far higher issues than those of mere property .-

MIRRORS.

We are mirrors. We cannot help being reflectors. We reflect in our characters every influence that touches our lives. I am introduced to you. You speak one sentence-I know that you are an Englishman, or an American, or Spaniard. You are a combination of reflections. We become like those with whom we associate. Two boys in a University in England roomed together for eight years. Toward the end of that time these two boys were so much alike that it became remarkable. They had reflected and reflected until one was almost the image of the other. If you called on one, and found the other one instead, you might talk to him on the same subject and expect to receive the same answers that you would from the other. I once knew a girl who was growing so saintly that every one wondered. No one guessed her secret. She became very ill, and a dear friend of hers obtained permission to open a locket which she wore constantly about her neck. There she saw engraved on the inside of the locket the clue to the secret: "Whom having not seen we love." If we reflect the glory of the character of Christ, we shall be changed from glory to glory-that is, from character to character. How this is I cannot tell. Had Paul written-in these times, he would probably have used the photograph instead of the mirror as a symbol. I cannot tell how the impalpable shadow which appears on the plate is fastened thereno one can. And I cannot tell how character is changed. We reflect Christ for a time, and then we are changed, and then we are changed again, and then again, and so on from glory to glory. first the blade, then the ear, and then the full cora in the ear, and after that it doth not yet appear what we shall be. Do you not see the infinite possibilities of this? We are to go on and on. We are to be God's reflectors in this world .- Professor Henry Drummond.

A young lady said: "When I find Christians or to go out of a Church which they have built up by their labors and their contributions, and to whose Confession of Faith they have strictly and honestly adhered, and do so still.

Tothispoint matters have come. Last Assembly adopted certain resolutions not only forbidding there? Follow thou me."—Christian at Work.