

THE CHRISTIAN.

FAITH COMETH BY HEARING, AND HEARING BY THE WORD OF GOD.—Paul.

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The Charlottetown P. E. I. Church have engaged a preacher. We have heard incidentally that his name is Miller. Bro. Miller, let us hear from you.

Bro. DARST has resigned the work in Boston. E. T. Edmunds, formerly of Fort Scott, Ark., has been engaged to fill Bro. Darst's place. Bro. Edmunds, we believe, is a native of Australia.

We hope that our readers will remember that all bills contracted by THE CHRISTIAN are paid every month. In order to do this, we have to depend on our subscribers paying up. Send your subscription to J. E. Edwards, Box 56, St. John, N. B.

Bro. T. H. BLENNIS, of Savannah, Georgia, has been secured by the E. M. Board as General Evangelist for the Provinces. Bro. B. will commence work in about three weeks.

We are glad to note that the work in Hants Co., N. S., is prospering so well under the labors of our Bro. Harding. We trust that the brethren of Hants County will remember THE CHRISTIAN and aid us to increase its circulation. We should have a hundred more subscribers in that locality.

THE banner Sunday-school among our brethren is the South Broadway Christian Sunday-school of Denver, Col., which has a membership of over 925 scholars and over fifty teachers, besides a corp of reserve teachers. Bro. W. S. Priest is the pastor.

THE LEADING REVIVALISTS IMMERSED? Yes. Let us read the list, and then learn why. Moody was immersed by Geo. H. Pentecost while at Northfield. B. F. Mills was immersed by a Baptist preacher at Northfield. N. H. Harraman, a wonderful revivalist around Boston, was immersed by S. Harwell Pratt. Yarnall, once editor of *The Christian City* in New York city, and the greatest Y. M. C. A. evangelist now living, was immersed. Munhall, a union worker with Moody, was immersed. Major Whittle and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wilson were immersed. Sam Jones was immersed. Henry Varley, the great English evangelist, was immersed. Why were these distinguished evangelists baptized by immersion? Their answer is that when they gave Bible readings during their revivals, and studied the Word of God topically, they found immersion to be the form of baptism practiced by the apostles. Is it not our duty to establish our plea in every city and town in this country when the people are wanting it?

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

For years the writer has desired to attend the National Convention of the Disciples of Christ in the United States, and favorable circumstances so combined this year that his desire was realized. The kindness and liberality of the Coburg street church made it possible for him to go without much expense to himself.

He left St. John on Monday, October 15th, at 9.30 p. m. Tuesday evening saw him in Boston, and Wednesday morning in New York. Leaving that wonderful city at 9 a. m. he found himself at 7 p. m. in Richmond, Va. Having reached the city a day before the convention opened, the opportunity to see the city was gladly taken.

Richmond is historic. In the immediate vicinity Pocahontas lived, and here she saved Capt. John Smith from death. Here stands the old church-house in which Patrick Henry, in ante-revolutionary times, made his famous speech; and every Lord's day services are conducted in it. The old pew in which he stood is still there. The writer stood in it, but for some reason he was not thrilled through and through.

On Main street an old stone house is standing, and it looks as though it was prepared to vindicate the claim made for it—of being the oldest house in Richmond. It is said that it was Washington's headquarters at one time, and tradition associates with it the names of Jefferson, Monroe, Lafayette and other distinguished people. The building is ugly outside and unsightly within. It is crowded with relics of various kinds,—arrow heads, pieces of wood with bullets in them, old swords and rifles and pistols, and all are for sale. Every visitor must buy something or pay ten cents to get out. Some say it is a fake, and the writer is disposed to agree with them, but the Richmond people do not so regard it.

Richmond was the capital of the southern confederacy. Here President Davis had his headquarters, and around it many fierce battles were fought. It is thrilling to hear the old citizens tell of their experiences when the northern army was pressing on toward the city. Here, too, was Libby prison, in which so many men from the north were incarcerated, among them Bro. G. T. Smith, who was present at this convention, and who preached on Sunday afternoon at the Soldiers' Home.

This sketch is intended to give only a very imperfect glimpse of the convention. The arrangements made by the Richmond churches for the entertainment of the visitors was all that could be desired, and the kindness of the people was unbounded. About 500 delegates were present from different counties and widely separated states. The sisters, as is so often the case, were in the majority, and the young people seemed to predominate. There were not a few venerable people, such as W. K. Pendleton, a former president of Bethany College, and C. L. Loos, the present president of Kentucky University. There were scores of preachers, good and true, whose names we see in our papers, and there were also present some in whom the readers of THE CHRISTIAN have a special interest. Among them was J. H. Hardin and his wife, who those who attended the annual meeting in St. John two years ago will remember. He is leading in a grand work, and is not un-

mindful of our needs in these parts. It is his intention to be present in Halifax at our next annual meeting. A. McLean was there, as enthusiastic, as active and as hopeful as ever. One of the most spontaneous things in the convention was the move to send him to the foreign fields that he might see their needs with his own eyes and come home with a new born zeal for the perishing millions. In a few moments more than \$1,200 were subscribed to help meet the expenses. The wisdom of this action is unquestioned by those who have the interests of the foreign work at heart. Bro. Capp and Bro. Lhamon, each of whom is kindly remembered in these parts, were present, and Bro. Lhamon delivered one of the finest addresses among the many excellent ones we were permitted to hear during the meetings. Bro. and Sister Minnick, Bro. Darst, Bro. Tyler, and many others who are personally known to a large number of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN were in attendance.

The first meeting of the convention (or rather a preparatory meeting) was held on Thursday evening from eight till ten. It was of a social nature—a time for friends to meet and for others to get acquainted. It was altogether informal and very pleasant. Refreshments were served during the evening, and these were particularly acceptable to those who had come just from the depot to the church, as many did.

Three conventions were held. Friday and Saturday were occupied by the C. W. B. M., which does not mean the Christian Workers' Bible Mission, as one of our preachers some years ago thought, but the Christian Women's Board of Missions. Monday and Tuesday and a part of Wednesday were claimed by the General Christian Missionary Convention in its various departments of home mission work—church extension and Negro evangelization. The Foreign Christian Missionary Society held its sessions during part of Wednesday and all of Thursday.

The meetings of the C. W. B. M. were full of interest, full of business, full of earnestness, full of spirituality and full of hopefulness. The leaders in this work are devoted women, and the success that has attended their efforts is very gratifying. Their board is just twenty years old, and God has wrought marvelously through it. It is proposed to celebrate its twenty-first year in an appropriate manner. Sister Lois A. White, the corresponding secretary of the Board, presented in an attractive manner an excellent report of the year's work. That white-haired saint of God, Sister King, who was formerly the superintendent of children's work, has found in Sister Black a worthy successor. There were many touching little incidents during the sessions of the C. W. B. M., but it is impossible to refer to them all. But here is one: At the close of the last session Bro. Tyler stepped upon the platform, and in the name of the auxiliary in connection with the 7th Street church (where the convention was held) presented a beautiful bouquet of eighteen roses to Mrs. O. A. Burgess, president of C. W. B. M., who had organized that auxiliary eighteen years ago. In her reply she related how, when asked to organize the society, she felt her inability and declined. Her astonishment was great when it was announced from the pulpit that she would meet the sisters and talk with them about the work. The hour for the meeting came and the