

Bay of Fundy. The bay, thinking this was the last chance, gave us a rough shaking up. In St. John, we made our home at Sister Emma Christie's. At prayer-meeting we met a number of our friends and enjoyed a good meeting, led by Bro. H. Murray. Early the next morning, Bros. Murray and Appel bade us God-speed at the train. We went on the C. P. R. to Vanceboro, Me., where we successfully passed the Customs officer. On the "Flying Yankee" we next came to Lincoln, Me., where Mrs. Bolton's mother and sister lives with her family. They were well except her mother. On Sunday, May 7th, I heard Rev. Mr. Whitcomb (Free Baptist) preach on the "Power and Influence of Little things." After spending six days here, visiting, driving and kodaking, we again boarded the "Flying Yankee" and came to Bangor, Me., where we boarded the steamer "City of Bangor," one of the finest steamers eastward from Boston. At Searsport, Me., we met our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Murphy. At Belfast, Me., Bro. P. O. Andrews and wife came to the boat. The brother is anxious to preach for the Disciples of Christ. At 8 the next morning we arrived at Boston, where my brother Howard met us and took us out to Everett. Mother and Howard were well, but father was afflicted with rheumatism. On Saturday morning, May 14th, I preached for the church in Everett, on the "Ever-presence of Christ," after which Bro. McNeil and I presided at the Lord's table. The new chapel is being built, and will be a neat and attractive place of worship when completed. In the afternoon my brother and I heard Dr. Fulton preach in the People's Temple on "The Belmont-Sloane Wedding; Does the Roman Catholic Church license sin?" He is a vigorous denunciator of Roman Catholicism. In the evening I had the pleasure of listening to Bro. J. H. Mahorter in the St. James street Christian Church, Roxbury. He spoke on "Seeking the Old Paths." I was very glad to make the acquaintance of the brother, and hope that his efforts for good may be successful and that the cause may prosper. The church house is a credit to the brotherhood. Thursday evening, May 18, we boarded the Fall River train, which ran to Fall River without a stop, where we took the steamer "Priscilla" for New York. It was a very fine steamer, the appointments were elegant and the music exquisite. After a smooth passage, we approached New York, noting Hell Gate, Blackwell's Island, with its reformatory institutions, the Navy Yard, where lay some of our warships, Brooklyn bridge, Statue of Liberty, and other attractions. From New York, we crossed to Hoboken, on the New Jersey side, where we took the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway for Hunlock's station. We saw some very fine scenery en route, and passed through five tunnels. From Scranton down we passed through the coal regions, where immense heaps of coal were seen, which was sifted from the coal. At Hunlock's, Bro. G. F. Wesley and daughter met us at the station with his beautiful team of sorrels. We were given a hearty welcome at his home in Sweet Valley. Here is where we are located and will make our home. J. W. BOLTON.

RAT PORTAGE LETTER.

I left St. John, May 9th, to take up my abode in the district of Rainy River, Western Ontario.

Before starting I received many expressions of good will from the brethren and sisters of the St. John churches. I now thank them through the CHRISTIAN for this kindness. Memory, one of the greatest blessings bestowed upon us by our Heavenly Father, will bind me to the members of these churches.

I arrived at Rat Portage the 12th of May. Evangelist Hester met me at the station. I found that he had kindly provided boarding and lodging places for me. Later in the day I met Bro. George Fullerton. I was very glad to meet him again, but was sorry to find that he had met with an accident. He had been thrown down by a large dog running against him. He is improving, however, and we hope that he will soon be as well as ever.

Lord's day, May 21st, a very successful evangelistic meeting was closed here. Bro. Hester did the preaching. He has a pleasing style and a good voice, is well versed on first principles and is not afraid to speak what he believes to be true.

There were sixteen added during the meeting. One came from the Baptists, one from the Free Christian Baptists, and fourteen made the good confession. Those who have come are good workers, and we will begin our work here with good interest.

But the good the meeting has done is not to be measured by the number already added. More are interested, and we hope to gain them before long. The preaching has been educational.

Bro. R. A. Givens had charge of the singing. Our brother put plenty of life into the song service. Bro. Hester and Givens are good personal workers.

The holding and success of this meeting so far as human agency is concerned, is largely due to Bro. Geo. W. Fullerton. Bro. Fullerton came here over a year ago. As every one who knows him would expect, he has been engaged in the good work of the Master. He distributed many tracts, and lent numbers of the best books on the plan of salvation. This department of his work has borne good fruit, and will, we hope, continue to do so. It was through Bro. Fullerton's efforts that an evangelist was secured; and I understand that he has borne the heaviest portion of the financial part of the work. These expenses have been considerable. A church was rented and an organist and singer paid. Besides this, our good brother gave much of his time to the work.

Thanks are due the American Home Mission Board. They have given quite substantial help.

This field seems to be a promising one. The people seem perfectly willing to investigate. Rat Portage has about 6,000 inhabitants, is growing rapidly and is the largest town of the Rainy River district. The district is larger than the province of New Brunswick and is very rich in natural resources, especially gold, lumber and agricultural lands. The town stands at the head of

navigation of Lake of the Woods—a lake one hundred miles long. Into this lake flows the Rainy river,—a river running through much good agricultural land. The town is also one of the divisional points of the C.P.R. In the falls near by it has a splendid water power. It is important that we have a church in this rising community. We start out with eighteen members.

O. B. STOKFORD.

Original Contributions.

THE ETERNAL MORNING.

CHARLES MURRAY.

Have you ever travelled on a dark night along a wilderness road, bordered on one side by a rapid stream, on the other side by rocky cliffs, and shaky bridges along the route to be crossed?

How dreary and lonely the night passes on, nothing appears to lighten or cheer the traveller on his way. The stars in the vault of heaven seem to have mantled themselves and gone asleep. On he goes through the night; and as time drags wearily along, the darkness suddenly begins to disappear, when he sees in the eastern horizon a gleam of crimson light which cheers him up, and tells him that morning is fast approaching; at last he beholds in the sky the glorious sun peeping above the eastern hills, and morning comes at last. The night of darkness is past. The birds begin to sing, all nature seems to dance with joy at the thought of sunlight.

So in heathen lands of darkness the faithful missionary of the cross of Jesus travels on, hedged in on one side by Buddhism and Mahometanism, on the other by streams of paganism, and last, but not least, bridges of sectarianism which helps to make the darkness appear still darker, and the approach of that eternal morning farther away than when he first started on his journey.

May God in his wisdom and goodness hasten the day when all these different bridges of sectarianism will be entirely swept away by the freshets that flow from the Eternal Fountain Head, and there shall be only one bridge for the messenger of Christ to cross from the dark night in heathen lands to the eternal morning of Christianity; that bridge founded and built only on Christ spans the gulf between Christianity and Paganism, and when all the standard bearers of the cross, when crossing that bridge, are one united band under that blood stained flag, then and only then will paganism, error and superstition be trampled under foot and the Sun of Righteousness arise above the eastern hills of darkness with healing in his wings, and the sunlight of God's love will spread like a halo on that eternal morning when all shall know him from the least to the greatest.

We have not yet heard of a Christian Endeavor Society with a Mothers' Relief Committee. There are many mothers with young children about them who seldom or never get to public worship because they have to stay with the children. What a thoughtful thing it would be if some young people who love children would volunteer to stay with the little ones while the mother is at church. The self-sacrifice would do them more good than a sermon on that subject.