

Correspondence.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

After the meeting at Westport, I went to Prince Edward Island in company with Bro. Mohorter of Boston. Bro. Mohorter remained in Summerside while I went on to Tignish. I enjoyed a few days fishing and shooting with my old friends Bros. Rayner and Haywood, preached for the brethren one Lord's day and had far too short a stay, but my time was limited. I rejoined Bro. Mohorter at Summerside where he had preached very acceptably to the brethren and they had treated him so kindly that he was loath to leave. But we were compelled to leave on account of other engagements. We spent an evening in Charlottetown enjoying the hospitality of Bro. Whiston. From Charlottetown we went to Pictou where we met Bro. Allan, the bishop of Pictou county. In company with Bro. Allan we were soon on our way to River John. Bro. Allan seemed so pleased to see us that we were glad to see him. We spent a few days in River John and Pictou, and then, like Paul and Barnabas, we had to part, but not because of contention. I went to St. John while Bro. Mohorter went to Charlottetown to preach at the opening the new house of worship.

By arrangement with the Home Mission Board I went to Burt's Corner for a few weeks. There are some disciples here, and about two years ago they started to build a house but did not get it completed. Bro. H. W. Stewart has preached here, and in 1894, organized a church. He is loved and respected by all and many were the enquiries concerning him. I found the brethren somewhat discouraged and also found other items of discouragement, and at first I thought the outlook for a meeting very poor indeed, but as you know I am not easily discouraged and after a few days' visiting around I came to the conclusion that there was something to be done. So I began to preach and the people began to come, and then the rain came seven days and seven nights and the biggest freshet and washout ever known in that part of the country; bridges were washed away and the roads became impassable. Of course this added another to my difficulties and I began to think I would have to report that I was laying the foundation for another meeting, or was sowing the seed, or something of that kind. However, we worked away and closed with thirteen baptisms and two added who had previously been baptized. There was a grand interest up until the last meeting. The brethren want to finish their house and I have been thinking that you would like to help them. I do not know of a more promising field than this and I believe that if we take hold and help these brethren now that in a short time we can have a self-sustaining church in this place. I am going to write to a number of the churches and Bro. L. A. Miles will write to others asking aid for this work. Many have told me they like

to read my letters. Now I ask you to show your appreciation by sending a donation to this work. I am not rich but I have given five dollars myself and I am going to try to give five more. You can send money to Mr. Ellwood Burt, Burt's Corner, York Co., N. B., or to L. A. Miles, St. John, or to me and I will forward it. How much notice will the brethren and sisters and friends who read this take of this matter. We shall see.

During my stay in Burt's Corner I made my home principally with Bro. and Sister James Wilson. Mrs. Wilson is a daughter of the late Elder George Garraty, who was so well known in these provinces. Their son "Jack" is in South Africa fighting the Boers.

On my way home I came through St. John. On Monday I attended the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting, and on Tuesday evening I went to the "People's Mission." The notice on the door told me that it was undenominational, evangelical and aggressive. The leader of the meeting seemed an earnest man. I did not agree with his explanation of some passages of scripture, but I felt him to be a man who was in earnest. Brethren, we have the truth, have we the earnestness?

W. H. HARDING.

Lord's Cove, N. B.

ON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

DEAR CHRISTIANS—A few lines from the writer may be of some interest to at least a few of your readers. I have now been on the Island over a month, having spent five weeks in my native province, Nova Scotia, where I preached fourteen times and at ten different places. One Sunday was spent with the few brethren in River John, where I held my first meeting thirty-two years ago, and baptized my first converts. Two Sundays were spent in Truro and Anslow, where I was born and grew to manhood and where my aged mother, now eighty-three, and other near relatives still reside. In the city of Truro I had the pleasure of preaching to the second Presbyterian church, in this commodious house of worship which I helped to build thirty-eight years ago when a boy, learning the carpenter's trade.

On the train from Truro to Pictou, I was most agreeably surprised to meet with Bro. A. N. Simpson, pastor of the church at New Glasgow, and his bride, a daughter of Mr. Richard Bagnell, of the same place, who were just returning from their wedding tour in the "Land of Evangeline." The company of these delightful young people added much, indeed, to the pleasure of the remaining part of my trip. At the station at Pictou we had the pleasure of meeting W. H. Allen, the pastor of the church in that city. We were sorry to learn of the severe illness of his wife but glad to learn that she was then on the road to recovery.

After a two days' visit in Charlottetown with the Shaws and Chandlers, pillars in the church in that city, I went to New Glasgow, where I preached on Lord's day morning for Bro. Simpson to a very large and appreciated audience. Bro. Simpson coveted the pleasure

of sitting in the pew with his bride the first Sunday after their return home, and prevailed upon me to go up and take his place in the pulpit.

New Glasgow is one of the most lovely spots on the Island and seems to grow more lovely every time I see it. The very short visit I was compelled to make in the lovely home of Bro. and Sister Crawford, lost much of its pleasure on account of its shortness. These noble servants of God are greatly beloved on the Island and throughout the Maritime Provinces on account of what they are as well as what they have done. Their work will be enduring. After preaching at New Glasgow I was driven to Charlottetown again, where I preached in the evening for the Central Christian Church, ministered to by R. F. Whiston, a young man of much push and promise.

During the last four weeks I have been preaching for the church at the East point, which has been for some time without a pastor. I expect to remain a few weeks longer. There are many worthy and devoted people in this congregation. They have a good house of worship, the second one they have built since the cause started here. They have labored at a great disadvantage on account of of being somewhat scattered and also a long distance from all of our other churches on the Island. Since coming here I have preached fifteen times, and at four different places. Last Lord's day I had the pleasure of baptizing three noble young converts. I look for others.

After leaving the Island I could hold one or two meetings either in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick. I can be addressed at Kingsboro, P. E. Island.

H. T. MORRISON.

KESWICK BUILDING FUND.

Mrs. Dickson,...	\$0 25
Lida Hoyt,....	0 25
Jessie Hoyt,...	0 25
Mrs. Horton,...	0 25
Emma Lynn,...	0 25
Nellie Johnson,	0 50
Mrs. Edwards,.	0 25
Ethel Barnes,...	0 50
J. S. Flaglor,...	1 00
L. A. Miles,...	1 00
Mrs. L. A. Miles,	1 00
				\$5 50

Married.

SMITH-GREENLAW—At the home of the bride, Lord's Cove, Deer Island, October 15th 1900, Thomas L. Smith and Maggie N. Greenlaw. William Murray officiating.

STOCKFORD-GARRATY.—At St. John, N. B., on Oct. 21, by J. Chas. B. Appel, Lucinda Garraty, of Woodstock, N. B., to David W. Stockford, of Gagetown, N. B.

Died.

HUNT—At New Grafton, Queens Co., N. S., Oct. 9, Bro. Edrid Hunt, in the 62nd year of his age. Bro. Hunt had been in failing health for some three years, and no tongue or pen can express or describe the intense suffering he endured. But there was a corresponding strong faith in Christ and he bore his sufferings and pain without a murmur. Bro. Hunt became a Christian some twenty-five years ago. He was a man of strong convictions and unwavering confidence in God; a man of integrity and a friend to the cause of Christ in every particular. He was a deacon of the Christian Church at Kempt, and the church and community will feel the sad loss. His brother, Mr. Richard Hunt, M.P.P., was at his bedside in his last hours. His faithful wife and family were constantly with him in the parting moments. They feel their sorrow keenly; but Christ is a present help—he is a personal Saviour to each member of the family. The mother, four daughters and two sons survive him. All are members of the Christian Church.

H. E. C.