

"We expect in four or five weeks to have everything ready." Having had tea, we started back, arriving at Leonardville about 8 30 p. m.

The following morning at seven o'clock in company with Bro. Murray, and two of Bro. Leonard's sons, we were sailing towards Eastport. The morning was clear but chilly, but by moving around and having every now and again to stoop low down to allow the boom of the sail to pass over our heads, the wind being contrary, we managed to keep ourselves warm. By half past ten o'clock we were steaming away towards St. John. The wind somewhat light at first was freshening into a gale, and by the time we reached Point Lepreaux, the steamer was rolling and white caps covered the Bay. And looking along the shore we could see the waves leaping over great rocks, shooting far up into rocky hollows and caverns and then sliding back again, while yonder they seemed to be angrily lashing the shore and that so constantly that at times the whole shore appeared as though covered with snow drifts.

About 2 p. m., arrived home safely, well repaid for having attended the meeting.

T. H. C.

Dear Christian,—Having just returned from a visit to the churches in Hants Co., I thought a few items of news concerning what I saw and heard while there, might be of interest to your readers.

I found in Bro. W. K. Burr, a very earnest and faithful laborer in the Master's vineyard. He came there about five months ago and has labored unceasingly—preaching and lecturing from ten to twelve times per week, and exhorting from house to house. Other churches have also been aroused and awakened to greater diligence under his preaching. His lectures also are calculated to do a great deal of good, attracting the attention of many who otherwise would not be reached.

I first visited Highfield, where a number have been added, and a great amount of good has been accomplished. This is a new field where I found some very earnest Christian workers. The social meetings were to me quite a surprise and were truly interesting.

I next accompanied Bro. Burr to West Gore, where he addressed a large and very attentive audience. Several have recently been added to the church here; and this is one of the leading churches in the province. While there, I had the pleasure of visiting Bro. John B. Wallace, who is well known as being one of the best of men. He preaches for the church in West Gore and at Rawdon.

I visited the church in Rawdon which had been for years in a very low condition, but they have of late received an impetus which is truly surprising, considering the troubles they have passed through. I was with Bro. Burr two Lord's days. The attendance was very good, and the church is now enjoying a good measure of peace and prosperity.

My last visit was with the church in Newport. Here the brethren have been greatly awakened and there are frequent additions. Last Lord's day evening, we witnessed the baptism of four earnest intelligent young ladies, and we think there are many more "not far from the kingdom."

Brethren, let us pray earnestly for God's rich blessing on the efforts being put forth, not only in Hants, but throughout the province.

R. E. STEVENS.

Horton Collegiate Academy.

The true test of soundness in the faith is abounding in the faith. He who does not abound in good works is unsound in the faith. To be unscriptural is to be unfruitful. To chide a brother for doing wrong, who himself does nothing, is making a virtue of an unmitigated vice. Be very careful, brother, when you complain of your brother for doing something you think not right, that you are doing something that is right.

Miscellaneous.

"THE BIBLE, I'LL NOT PART WITH IT."

BY REV. E. PAYSON HAMMOND.

Have you, my dear young friend, TRUSTED IN JESUS as your Saviour? If you have really done this, then God for Christ's sake has forgiven you your sins, and given you a new heart, and received you as his own dear child. Now your daily question should be, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

Do not forget to HAVE A PLACE AND TIME TO PRAY, AND READ THE BIBLE EVERY DAY. This is most important. If you have a new heart you will LOVE to do this.

A little boy in New England stood by his mother's bedside, and with tearful eyes heard her say: "Dear Charlie, the doctor has been here, and says I'm soon to die. I have nothing to give you but this Bible. I want you to promise that you will read it every day, and TRUST WITH ALL YOUR HEART IN THE PRECIOUS SAVIOUR WHO DIED ON THE CROSS FOR US, then we shall surely meet in Heaven. After I am gone there will be no one to take care of you here, so take the Bible and go over the mountain road to your Uncle William's, and ask if he will let you live with him." So, after his mother had been laid away in the village graveyard, he started up the mountain side. It was a hot day, and as he stopped under a large tree to rest, he opened the Bible and read: "When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

A gentleman with a carriage and a fine pair of horses coming up the hill noticed the boy, and said to him: "What is that book you are reading?"

"It's the Bible, sir."

"What will you take for it?"

"I do not wish to sell it, sir."

"I'll give you a dollar for it."

"No, sir, I do not wish to sell it."

"I'll give you two dollars for it."

He looked down at his bare feet, and thought how that money would get him a pair of new shoes, and then to his torn straw hat, and still he answered: "No, sir, I do not wish to sell it."

Still the gentleman kept offering him more, till at last he offered him five dollars. This was more money than he ever had had in his life. Yet, bursting into tears, he said, "YOU SHALL NOT HAVE IT THOUGH YOU GIVE ME FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS." This touched the gentleman's heart, and he asked, "Why do you care so much for that old Bible?" It is not worth a shilling; why do you cry about it?" Then Charlie told him the whole story, and, with the tears still running down his cheeks, he added: "Before my mother died, last Thursday, I promised her I would never part with this Bible; and I never will, though you offer five hundred dollars for it."

"Where are you going, my little man?"

"To my Uncle William's."

"I'm going past his door; get in, and I will take you there."

He did so. They found that Uncle William had half-a-dozen children of his own, and did not care to have another mouth to feed. The gentleman therefore took the boy home with him, and gave him an education. He grew up a good Christian man, trusting in Jesus, and loving Him, and finally became a member of the State Legislature in New Jersey. Though he was often tempted to turn from the path of duty, he lived a Christian life, and was even faithful unto death. He has now gone to meet his dear mother in Heaven.

I hope that you who read this little story will like Charlie, TRUST IN JESUS—live for him, and God will take care of you here and hereafter,

"Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure! thou art mine:
Mine to teach me when I rove,
Mine to tell a Saviour's love."

Make these words YOUR OWN:—

PRAYER.

Ah! Lord, please to give me a heart that shall make me LOVE THY WORD. Help me to have a place and a time to pray and read the Bible every day. Help me, as I read it, to understand how Jesus gave Himself for us. For His sake. Amen

GATHERING PEARLS.

Any coward can fight a battle when he is sure of winning; but give me the man that has pluck to fight when sure of losing. There is something like an undiscovered continent in every human heart and character—something yet undiscovered and of course unexplored. Happy will he be who acts as his own Columbus and clearly discovers his own soul. God's laws were never designed to be like cobwebs, which catch little flies, but suffer the large ones to break through. Many a man put in the seed who never saw the harvest, just as many another brought home ripe sheaves on which he bestowed no labor save that of the sickle. The worker for Christ, therefore, is expecting the Divine hand to secure the result. He has abundant reason to believe that good is done of which he has no knowledge, and will have none till that great day. He who does no good will get none. He who cares not for others will soon find that others will not care for him. Those whose who excel in strength are not most likely to show contempt for weakness. A strong man does not despise the weakness of a child. No person ever amounts to anything in this world who has not at some time or other fought a battle. Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues. The world may make a man unfortunate, but not miserable; that is for himself.

THE HUMAN FAMILY.

Buffalo Commercial: It is said that the human family living to-day on earth consists of about 1,450,000,000 individuals; not less, probably more. These are distributed over the earth's surface, so now there is no considerable part where man is not found. In Asia, where he was first planted, there are now approximately about 800,000,000, densely crowded; on an average 120 to the square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded, but everywhere dense, and at points overpopulated. In Africa there are 210,000,000. In America, North and South, there are 110,000,000, relatively thinly scattered and recent. In the Islands large and small, probably 10,000,000. The extremes of the white and black are as five to three; the remaining 700,000,000 are intermediate brown and tawny. Of the race, 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is wear garments of some kind to cover their nakedness; 700,000,000 are semi-clothed, covering inferior parts of the body; 250,000,000 are practically naked. Of the race 500,000,000 live in houses partly furnished with the appointments of civilization; 700,000,000 in huts or caves with no furnishing; 200,000,000 have nothing that can be called a house, are barbarous and savage. The range is from the topmost round—the Anglo-Saxon civilization, which is the highest known—down to naked savagery. The portion of the race lying below the human condition is at the very least three-fifths of the whole, 900,000,000.

Work is refreshing to the soul and body. "My meat is to do the will of Him who sent me," said the Saviour. "Work of body and mind declares our dignity." Some one has said the way to learn to preach is to preach. It can be as truly said that to learn to work we must work.