

Our meeting at Warton closed with good interest and one baptism.

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

Bro. A. Anderson reports two baptisms at Hamilton.

Bro. C. E. Pomeroy reports the baptism of a young man of sterling character, at Vaughan.

Bro. Thos. L. Fowler reports four immersions at Rodway, and the outlook brightens.

The CHRISTIAN WORKER can stand a few more readers. This is just a little "nint to the wise."

Two from the Presbyterians and one from the Methodists were immersed during Bro. McDiarmid's meeting, recently held in Guelpi.

Bro. James Kilgour is now in Ridgetown, filling the place of Bro. Sinclair, who is at Portage La Prairie, Manitoba.

"All things whatsoever men do unto you, do ye even so unto them, is the Silver rule. My brethren, are we not working too much by this rule?"

We can't help but believe that some Christians wait for the preacher to warm them up, so that they can work. Do you ask, how we know? We answer, actions speak louder than words."

Bro. C. J. Lister reports 3 baptisms at Wainfleet, recently. Bro. L. seems to have caught the Texas fever again. Hope he will be better when we hear from him again.

We have much to cheer us on life's voyage. So do not keep your eyes down in the waves. Look up, if you want to see the clouds breaking away, revealing the silver lining.

Bro. Hawkins wrote to the Old Path Guide about the sand of Colorado. He will not say that our grains of sand will cover the furniture an inch thick, when he sees them weighing two tons each.

The Church at Meaford, will be glad to see the brethren from a distance at the June meeting, which begins the 18th. Bro. Hawkins will give you a treat every time you hear him. We hope for a holy convocation during the meeting.

By the time this number reaches our readers, we will be at Selkirk engaged in a meeting. We hope to meet many of the true Disciples of Southern Ontario during our stay.

At the close of our discussion on baptism with Dr. Watson, in Tonawanda, N.Y., three persons not connected with the families of Disciples, confessed their faith in Christ, and were immersed in the Niagara River. Another has since followed their example. This is right.—Index & Sentinel.

Preach the whole gospel without addition or subtraction and be not overly anxious about the consequence. It is my work to preach the gospel God's work to take care of the results. Paul may plant Apollis may water, but God-gives the increase."

How long the shadows are in the morning, and always before us as we start toward noon. We must turn half around to see our shadow at noon. We must turn the other half to see our shadow at night, youth looks ahead until noon, then turns half around and looks back over the past and forward into the future. Old people always live in the past. "How we used to do" is often heard from the aged.

The fine steamer Manatoulin was burned to the water edge a few weeks ago. Over 40 lives were lost. How many were prepared to meet the Judge of all the earth. It is safe to live a Christian. Can any say it is safe to live in sin? Who is acting wisely—the Christian or the sinner?

Now let them press on, "grow in grace and in the knowledge of the faith," as it is in Jesus.

The editor has been engaged in a meeting in Warton since our last issue of the WORKER. We have never labored in a place where the people are so prejudiced. The wars of the past have sounded the alarm "to your tents oh! Israel," and every man is in his tent and will not leave it.

We heard recently that Bro. McDiarmid is going to debate again with Mr. Wain on, D.D., L.L.D., etc., on the same propositions as before. We hope he will not do it, as the first is the cream, the second will be the "skim milk." We feel quite sure that Mr. Watson will be no more willing to have it published in a book after a second effort than he is now. We suspect that Mr. Watson is one of the irrepresibles and "won't down."

Bro. L. L. Carpenter, of Ind., famous as a Sunday School evangelist, has raised the wind again, (just like him). "Grand National Sunday School Encampment," to be held in Indiana beginning Aug. 1st, and to last twelve days. If this move comes near filling his expectations, he will again be "on the mountain top of rejoicing, wanting to shake hands with all creation." Why not make it "international?" See notice of the encampment in the Standard.

We have received another communication from "Enquirer," on "Paul's Desire." Enquirer, still insists that the Apostle desired to return and not depart, as the Apostle says himself. We respectfully decline to publish his last letter, for we have already given him four times as much space as we occupied, and then he seems to have despaired of ever converting us to the "Kingdom Come" theory. As he says "this is my last—no difference what you may reply." We are not sure which it is that "Enquirer" is disgusted with, us—or his theory. Another reason for not publishing it, is, that there is nothing new in his last, and it is not, nor cannot be made edifying.

We have received from Hall & Co. 180 Elm st., Cincinnati, four Albury types, one each of President Garfield, O. A. Burgess, B. A. Hinsdale, and Pres. J. W. McGarvey. The publishers deserve great praise for the manner in which the mechanical work is executed. The pictures are true to life we can testify ourselves, as we know the men. Hall & Co. intend these for the beginning of a series which will include all our leading preachers. The pictures are 8x10 in size and can be had for 20c. each, or three for 50c. We will fill all orders from this office.

Our lives are much like weaving a carpet. The golden chain or warp of life is furnished by our father in heaven, we have to put in the filling or woof, and "beat it in" with the reed of time. If the woof with which they fill the warp shall be goodness, love, truth and loyalty to God, how beautiful is the life! But if it be wickedness, and disobedience to God, how ugly is the life! Can we not look back over our lives and see plenty of filling that we wish was out, because the otherwise beautiful life has been marred by unkind words and evil actions. We cannot mend the past, but we can avoid repeating the same things in the future. Our happiness here and hereafter depends on the lives we are now living.

The Old Path Guide and the Louisville Christian Worker were married recently. We failed to make a note of it in our May number, but it is better to wait awhile before saying any nice things about a wedding of this kind, lest we might have to take it all back. We now feel comfortable in saying that the union is likely to be a happy one. Bro. Allen, Yancy, & Neal & Co. will furnish a first-class religious Journal from now on, called "The Old Path Guide, true to the name of course. Here is our *W. A. SHERMAN*, Shake.

Bro. Sterling closed a meeting recently at Cape Rich with six baptisms. This will be great encouragement to the faithful little band meeting there.

What a grand thing it is to be able to triumph in death! We can almost envy the dying Saint—wishing it were us. We recently stood by the bedside of Bro. John Trout and heard him utter things—cool, which gave emphasis to Paul's language when he said, "Oh! death, where is thy sting! Oh! grave, where is thy victory?" Bro. Trout said, "Bro. Sherman—I saw the grandest sight that ever was seen. I saw the Saviour sitting on the right hand of God, and the Angels skipping about like Lambs in beautiful fields, so grand I can't tell you how grand the sight was." This he saw when we thought he was just dead, but he rallied and told us what he saw.

THE DEBATE.

"Our debate on the action of baptism, occupying about fourteen hours, with L. D. Watson, D. D., L. L. D., of Tonawanda, N. Y., was taken down by a competent short hand reporter, and it will be printed in book form without delay. Dr. Watson, so far, has not consented to aid in the publication, and perhaps will not, he ought, however, to be willing to spread abroad a correct knowledge of the victory of which he and his friends speak. The book will contain over 250 pages, and will be neatly bound in cloth, Price \$1.00."—Index & Sentinel.

I will take a book, and I hope that the brethren will all take hold of this matter. We want to see one of these Methodist victories in a book. It is truly noble in Bro. McD. to be willing to offer himself as a sacrifice to Methodist glory. But it's just like him.

BOOK NOTICES.

"The Trip Around the World" is now ready for delivery. This is a work of great merit, and especially interesting to our people who are interested in our Foreign Missions. Bro. Timothy Coop, one of the authors, is a brother of great wealth, at Southport, Eng. He has expended a great deal of money in foreign fields. This book gives a detailed account of the Missions and their prospects, besides other important matters connected with the history of the lands visited in their "trip around the world." Price \$1.50. Address Standard Pub. Co., 180 Elm st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

OUR THOUGHTS.

The Apostle Paul in his letter to the Philippians, (iv. 8,) tells us what ought to be the current of our thoughts, namely, "whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report, virtuous and praiseworthy, think on these things," now we think of our business, pleasure, companions, dress, and our style of reading has a great influence on our minds. Some people denounce all fiction indiscriminately without understanding the subject, they forget that fiction writing is a heaven given gift that must not be allowed to be hidden in a napkin. When properly employed it is for the glory of God and the good of humanity, see the great ends accomplished by "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Nicholas Nickleby," etc. It is the misuse of this talent that brings such evil results, the light sensational reading so much indulged in even by professing Christians is absolutely wicked, instead of thinking pure good thoughts they are dreaming over some impossible love tragedy. The pernicious influence of this is easily discerned and can be cured by studious reading of the best authors and especially a careful study of the word of God. Christians soon grow cold when they do not go to that directory of our lives daily. I would impress it particularly on young Christians that it is their duty to store their minds with knowledge not nonsense, who knows what wonderful things we may learn from the fountain of all knowledge in our other home. It is necessary to our Christian lives that we govern our thoughts it will be rather hard at first to those who

have given way to day-dreaming the inevitable result of trashy novel reading, but with some trouble they can overcome this sin, for such it is, and bring their thoughts up to Paul's standard then the pure mind that was in Christ will be found in them also.

OBITUARY.

John E. Trout, at his home in Warton, June 6th, 1882, aged 62 years, 9 months and 13 days.

Bro. Trout was confined to his bed just seven weeks. He seemed to have a presentiment from the first that he would never get well; he expressed himself on several occasions, but always saying that he was prepared for any event. As the end drew near he gave the clearest evidence of the brightest future before him, often catching glimpses of "the sweet bye and bye," and when he would rally, he would tell us all about it, his soul seemed in ecstasy over the bright prospect which opened up before him. Bro. Trout obeyed the gospel when he was about 26 years old, while he was living in Erin. He has come in contact with the roughest phases of life, serving as court and forest Bailiff for a number of years, a position where it was almost impossible to avoid making enemies, yet it is said by those who know him best that he was universally loved by all in life, and died without an enemy. The large concourse of citizens in attendance at the funeral gives emphasis to this statement. He leaves a widow and ten children to mourn the loss of a loving companion and father, who has shared fully in all the hardships of frontier life with them; but their loss is his gain. Not a shadow of doubt hangs over his future. May God our Heavenly Father comfort the mourning one's, is our prayer for Christ's sake.

J. A.

To the rest across the main; He loved her dearly, yet he would Not call her back again.

When young and fair the twain were made One, by the law divine, And throughout life they guarded each The other from repine.

His home a humbl' cot that stood Hard by old ocean's shore, Is lonely and deserted now, His loved ones gone before.

"My Marie's gone! My Marie's gone!" The sad old man would say; "How long, how long till I will go! O, why here longer stay!"

His lips grew still, his eyes grew dim, His brow grew chill and pale, His soul joined Marie's far away O'er yonder "in the vale."

J. W. CALDWELL.

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OUR S. S. PICNIC.

Picnicers from Derby and Owen Sound. Some on the water and some over ground. All met together at famed Bay View; And all will affirm that it is true. If told in either prose or rhyme, That we had a very pleasant time; We had a most delightful day. For coming and going on land and bay.

The cloths were spread on the leaves and sea, And covered with plenty for dinner and tea; Each party its own location found, As we had no chairs we sat on the ground, And all seemed pleased with our pleasant meeting. As shown by our pleasant talk and eating, And we trust that in next returning year We shall have again the picnic cheer.

And that both our Sunday Schools May teach and learn the Christian rules; And now as the sun is sinking west, We cheerfully leave for home and rest, Thankful to God for every good, For body and soul—our daily food, And may we all strive while living here To gain a title to Heaven's cheer.

W. A. STEPHEN.

June 9th, 1882. DEAR BRO. SHERMAN.—As you were with the picnic party last year you will feel some interest in the above lines.

THE AGED MAN.

"The troubles of earth will soon be o'er, An' sorrow will be no more," Were the words of an aged man As he neared the golden shore.

His life a weary struggle had been With sorrow, care and pain, But now 'twas gone—he did not wish To live it o'er again.

His wife had gone some years before,