

*The Christian.*

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## EDITORIAL.

## THE TWO TREASURES.

'Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.' Matt. vi. 19, 20, 21.

A notable sign of man's immortality is the fact that he lives for the future, while the brute lives only for the present. The less of this principle man develops the less manly he is, and the more he resembles the beasts that perish.

In this discourse the Saviour describes *two treasures*, one on earth, the other in heaven; each connecting the present and the future. He knew that it is the supreme desire of every intelligent man to have and to hold one of these treasures, and that he lays his plans and shapes his life to that end; hence he gave the above commandments.

## THE TREASURES UPON EARTH.

As "money answers all things," man labors and plans to get it, expecting with it happiness and contentment of mind. Does the man who only works for this world gain such happiness? Can he say so? No; he feels more uneasiness of mind as wealth increases. He has more cares, disappointments and worry. When he sees death coming and looks upon other rich men that died and left their property to their heirs, and in a majority of cases that property proved a curse rather than a blessing, and cannot be sure but it may be so with his heirs, how can he be happy? These are the results of laying up treasures on earth for ourselves. Moth and rust corrupt and thieves break through and steal. "We brought nothing into this world and we can carry nothing out." "Shrouds have no pockets."

All the power we have to influence others is a treasure. If that influence goes no higher than earth, it will be an eternal loss. But Jesus has given the blessed privilege of laying up

## TREASURES IN HEAVEN,

where no loss can ever occur; and as he has commanded his disciples to do this he will withhold no power from his willing servant necessary to obey that command and accomplish that glorious work. "No man hath ascended up to heaven but he that came down from heaven," and he alone can tell us about heaven. When leaving his grieved disciples, he told them that although his Father's house had many mansions, yet he would add to them a new place he was now going to prepare for them, so that he might receive them to himself. (John xiv). He would first prepare a place and then take home his bride. It is not hard to tell who is the treasure of the bridegroom's home. All else would be nothing if the loved one were gone. So we

may learn from Jesus what makes the treasures of heaven, the souls of the many men and women he has washed in his blood; and those who are now laying up for *themselves* such treasures are adding to that number. He that converts a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death and shall hide a multitude of sins. "Let him know it," says the inspired apostle (Jas. v. 20). Let every true disciple of Jesus know that he commands him or her to do a work so grand as to add to the treasures of heaven. Among the treasures may be their nearest and dearest friends on earth, as well as distant ones from India and Africa and Japan.

We sometimes visit homes where we enjoy a foretaste of heaven itself. Afterwards we call at the place, but how changed the scene! The casket is there, but the jewels have gone to a better home. And we sometimes wonder how much more they know now and what they think of the past and of the present. They will not come to us, but by God's grace we will go to them; and all the sweet enjoyment of the past with the added glory of the future will be ours—"a joy unspeakable and full of glory." We will then meet and know all we have known and loved here. There will be the members of the church who so often met to remember Jesus' death; our deacons, elders and ministers; our parents, our children; as well as Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; Moses, Samuel, David and the prophets; Peter, James and John; Paul and Barnabas, and all the noble martyrs of Jesus. We will, if faithful, meet Hiram Wallace, whom so many of us have known and loved for his devotion to Christ; W. K. Pendleton, whom we have known by his long and faithful service to the King. Better than all, we will meet Jesus, our Elder Brother and Saviour. All will know him and praise him in noblest, sweetest song, because "of the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints." (Eph. i. 18).

Let us think seriously of Christ and the grand work he assigns us, and we will be able to say I love Jesus better than I ever did.

## Original Contributions.

## HIRAM WALLACE.

E. C. FORD.

The news of the death of Bro. Hiram Wallace will bring sadness to many. He was so well known and so highly esteemed that the brotherhood will feel that the cause we plead has sustained a great loss in the comparatively early departure of this most excellent preacher, and Christian gentleman of unblemished reputation; an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile. It is but a labor of love for me to pen this tribute to the memory of my departed friend and co-worker in the Lord. The writer of these lines has been intimately acquainted with Bro. Wallace, and in close touch with him for forty years; and in all these years I have

found him a true friend, a wise counsellor, a preacher of far more than ordinary ability, and one who loved the cause of righteousness supremely.

Bro. Wallace was born at West Gore, Hants Co., N. S., Aug. 12th, 1838, and died Sept. 12th, 1899, being just 61 years and one month old. At the age of sixteen he became a Christian and was baptized by Bro. John McDonald, who at that time was preaching in West Gore. Having been brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord by a devoted Christian mother, and a father whose praise was in all the churches in these parts, his mind was in early life turned preacher-ward.

Forty years ago last June he preached his first sermon at an annual meeting held in Milton, Queens Co., N. S. I well remember a remark then made by the late Dr. Knox, who was present and heard this first effort. When asked what he thought of him, his reply was: "He will make a preacher if he lives;" but at that time he thought he was not long for this world. I cannot do better than insert just here an extract from the diary of Bro. Wallace, an item he wrote seventeen years ago, when he had been preaching 23 years. It is so characteristic of the man, and breathes the spirit so prominent in his whole life.

"It is now 23 years since I commenced to preach. My first attempt was at Milton, Queens Co., N. S., at the yearly gathering in June. My second, in Cornwallis in October of the same year. It seems to me how strange that I should attempt to preach without a better preparation for the work. But I did the best I could without knowing how imperfect my efforts then were. Another thing surprises me, that with so many years of study and practice I cannot do better in preaching than I do. But I trust my work has not been a failure, and if some good has been done I will try to be content, hoping to still be of some use to the good work, and at last through mercy of God to enter the everlasting kingdom."

After his first experience at Milton and Cornwallis, he went to P. E. Island and placed himself under the care of Bro. D. Crawford, than whom no young preacher ever had a better friend, nor more capable and safe teacher. Bro. Wallace was on P. E. I. the better part of a year, and preached at different points on the Island. After spending a while there he returned to Hants Co., and continued his work among the brethren in his native home; and in 1862 he married Miss Harriet N. Blair, of Hants Co., who survives him, and though being in delicate health for many years, has always sympathized with him in all his labors and rejoiced with him in every measure of success.

Soon after this Bro. Wallace was called to labor with the church in Milton, Queens Co., where he labored altogether about four years. He then returned to Hants Co. and built himself a house, and labored in that county or about four years. Eternity alone will