

extended the hand of fellowship to the sister who that morning had been baptised. At the conclusion of this part of the service Bro. J. N. Wood took charge of the meeting, and in a few well chosen words complimented Bro. Leonard on the very creditable effort he had made, and spoke encouragingly of his future, after which he directed our minds to the death of Christ which we were there to remember and show forth in the breaking of the loaf and in the drinking of the cup. Having enjoyed this feast of love a hymn was sung, and we went out, thus closing a very interesting, and profitable meeting.

As our arrangements were about completed to leave Cornwallis for a few months, we commended the brethren to God and to the word of his grace, and exhorted them to hold up the hands of Bro R. E. Stevens, and Bro. Leonard, who they would find ready to do their utmost to advance the interest of the work in those parts. With such good brethren as Bro. J. N. Wood to take the lead, assisted by these strong young men, we feel confident that the interest of the cause will not be allowed to wane, though their preacher may be absent for a time. I do sincerely hope that the brotherhood in these provinces will see to it that these young men, who are just now consecrating their lives to the Master's work, will be so strengthened and encouraged, that they will be induced to give themselves to the work of the Lord in these provinces, and not be allowed to do as so many have done before, go to other parts to find the appreciation and support so essential to the successful work of the ministry. Leaving our pleasant home in Port Williams, on the morning of Nov. 3rd, we took train for Halifax, where we arrived on time, and were warmly welcomed at the home of Bro. and Sister H. L. Wallace. The few days we had to spare were spent very pleasantly and we trust not without profit, in visiting the brethren at their homes, and talking to them of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God. We found the brethren very earnest, and much encouraged. The outlook is indeed very promising. The new meeting house is beautifully situated, and is going to make a fine appearance. It is rapidly approaching completion. The few brethren there, who are making such heroic efforts to sustain the primitive gospel in that city, deserve, and I believe will receive, the hearty co-operation of the brotherhood in these provinces. It is just now that your help is so much needed. Send your dollars with your prayers for the success of the work of the Lord in that important field, and you will rejoice by and bye, that you ever did this much toward the building of this house, which will be a great blessing to the cause in Halifax, and a credit to the brotherhood generally. Our meetings on Lord's day were certainly very enjoyable. The congregations were good, and the interest all we could ask. Taking everything into consideration, we left Halifax feeling much encouraged with the prospect of the work there, and with a deeper determination to do all we can to strengthen the hands and encourage the hearts of that little band of disciples who are putting forth such earnest efforts to sustain the cause of Christ in that city.

Leaving Halifax on Monday the 7th, we came to St. John via the I. C. R. and enjoyed the few days we remained there immensely. It was our privilege to attend the meeting of the Endeavor Society on Tuesday evening, which was largely attended, and of much interest. A young lady, who had before confessed her Saviour was baptized, which also added to the deep interest manifest on every hand. Bro. Stewart is certainly doing a grand work in that city, and richly deserves what he receives—the confidence and hearty co-operation of his brethren. They are all "workers together with God." On Thursday morning the 10th we took the steamer for Eastport, arriving there in a big storm. We soon found the house of our sister Greenlaw, who has been a warm friend of many years, where we were made welcome, and enjoyed every comfort heart could wish. It was very pleasant to meet with this kind family, and to find them com-

fortably situated. Sister Greenlaw has been greatly blessed in her family, and they in a Christian mother. May they all be led to know and love their Saviour is my prayer. From Eastport we came to Lord's Cove where we arrived Saturday evening, and went at once to our old home at the house of Brother D. F. Lambert, where we are comfortably and pleasantly situated. On the Lord's day we met with the brethren at their regular meeting for the breaking of bread, and had a very enjoyable meeting. The hearty reception given us, and the many words of good cheer spoken, made us feel that we were indeed among friends. In the evening we were greeted with a large and attentive congregation, to whom we spoke the word of life. In our next from here we hope to be able to report favourably as to prospect of the work. We have brethren here good and true, and who are ready to co-operate in every good word and work, and we feel assured that our united efforts will be blessed to the upbuilding of His cause at this place.

E. C. FORD.

Lord's Cove, Nov. 16, '92.

REMEMBERED.

It was at our home this time, on Monday evening, Nov. 14, after dark. Some of the family were away. The writer was in his study. Suddenly the racket commenced. Soon the home was full of brothers and sisters and friends. Well filled baskets, pails, cans and bags too numerous to mention were piled on the table and on the shelves until at least \$30.00, including the cash, were contributed without malice or ill-intentions. The evening was spent sociably and pleasantly and all seemed happy, especially Mr. and Mrs. Murray. The company was so engaged in their pleasantries that we did not get an opportunity to express our thanks, and it is well we did not as it was utterly impossible to express the sentiment of our hearts. It was a splendid donation without any explanation or even an invitation, but a revelation of their good inclination beyond our expectation, but to us a gratification, that created a splendid sensation. For the information of the congregation we heartily express our deep-felt obligations for such friendly presentations, with a hope that they may continue throughout all generations.

H. MURRAY.

A PRAYER.

Jannie Shaw, whose obituary was so touchingly given by Bro. Emery in the October CHRISTIAN, selected the following beautiful lines before her death. They so nearly express the sentiments of the departed, who was always so anxious that no labor or self-denial on her part be wanting to make others happy, that they have a particular interest to her many friends and those who knew her best.

If I should die to-night
My friends would look upon my quiet face
Before they laid it in the resting place
And deem that death had left it almost fair,
And laying snow-white flowers against my hair
Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering caress—
Poor hands so empty and so cold to-night.

If I should die to-night
My friends would call to mind with loving thought
Some kindly deed the icy hands had wrought,
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said,
Some errand on which willing feet had sped.
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words would all be laid aside,
And so I would be loved and mourned to-night.

If I should die to-night
E'en hearts estranged would once more turn to me
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted face
Would look up on me as of yore porchance
And soften in the old familiar way;
For who would war with dull, unconscious clay?
So I might rest forgiven by all to-night.

Ah, friends, I pray to-night,
Keep not your kisses from my cold, dead brow,
The way is lonely, let me feel them now;
Think of me gently, I am travel worn,
My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn;
Forgive, Oh hearts estranged, forgive, I plead,
When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I plead to-night.

Diad.

KNOX.—The Rev. Dr. John Knox died at his home in Southport, P. E. Island, November 16th, 1892, aged 75 years, leaving a widow to mourn the loss of a kind husband, cheerful companion, and to think of the noble life which is no more on earth, except in ever-widening influence, which always follows the faithful worker. Dr. Knox was educated in Edinburgh, was afterward classical tutor in Cambridge, came to this Island in 1811 as an Episcopal clergyman; soon afterwards, changing his religious views, he was baptized by the Rev. Alex. Scott and united with the Baptist church. Soon after this he went to Albany, N. Y., where he remained some time as pastor of a Baptist church, but his voice failed and he returned to this Island, where, recovering his voice, he continued to preach the gospel, as it was understood by the Scotch Baptists, never having fully united with the regular Baptist association. So he continued to preach for the churches at Lot 48, Three Rivers, East Point and often West, as far as Cavendish and St. Eleanors. Afterward there was a change in the minds of many in those churches in reference to what they should accept as authoritative in matters of faith and practice. The large majority decided for the Bible, and the Bible alone as authoritative; and to the Christian the New Testament, especially, as that which contained the creed of the church and the unerring guide of every Christian life. At the head of these stood Dr. Knox, and in taking this stand he and they identified themselves with the reformation of the 19th century and placed themselves beside [in labors] such men as Barton W. Stone, Walter Scott, Thomas and Alexander Campbell, Jacob Creath, and a host of others who, coming to the conclusion that all human creeds stand as divinely authoritative, caused divisions among lovers of the Lord Jesus Christ, they cast them "to the moles and to the bats," and took God's word as He had given it as alone binding the consciences of men; thus standing on a platform of which men were constrained to say, "I find no fault in it." Thousands took their stand here. There Dr. Knox took his stand, and laboring with those churches which stood by the word of God as alone binding, he travelled over this Island in summer's heat and in winter's cold, in sunshine and in storm. For the sake of Christ and dying humanity he was willing to do and dare, and now, although he sleeps, he leaves a name which alone may die when Islanders cease to think. The Island Patriot says of Dr. Knox: "We had the pleasure of knowing the deceased for many years, and always regarded him as one of the most scholarly, eloquent and public spirited of the preachers of the gospel in this province. His diction was pure, his elocution almost perfect, and his presentation of scriptural truth plain and impressive." Dr. Knox was a medical practitioner as well as a preacher of Christ's gospel, and of the Doctor, in this regard, the Patriot also said: "During his pastorate he also gratuitously attended the sick; and as medical as well as spiritual adviser, he will long be remembered in many of the homes of this Island. He now rests from his labors and his works do follow him." The history of the life of our departed brother [a father in Israel] for over fifty years is written on the memory and in the heart's affections of men living to-day—the best monument to a noble life.

O. B. E.

KENNEDY.—Bro. B. Stewart Kennedy, beloved son of Bro. James W. Kennedy, died at his father's home, Southport, P. E. I., November 19th, 1892, aged 25 years, leaving father, mother and one sister to mourn their loss. Our young brother was baptized eleven years ago by Elder T. H. Blenus, and united with the church at Cross Roads, Lot 48, of which he remained a faithful member until his death. The writer has had much conversation with many of the acquaintances of our young Bro. Kennedy, of all creeds, and no one had an unkind word to say of him, but all speak in praise of his blameless life and kind and obliging disposition, and the correctness of his life, not only as a citizen, but as a disciple of the pure and holy One. While this to his friends makes the loss the greater, it lightens the sorrow, because they know he had tried to follow Him in whom he had so much confidence that death had no terrors for him. I never saw a young man who could more truly say, "I have a desire to depart and be with Christ, which is far better." He is beyond the reach of evil, we are yet in a world of sin. May the memory of his pure life be a help to us who follow after.

O. B. E.

CHING.—At Red Point, P. E. I., on October 6th, Gertrude Alice, infant daughter of Brother and Sister Ching, aged 1 year and 4 months.

SMITH.—On August 14th, 1892, at Lord's Cove, Deer Island, N. B., departed this life of toil and tears to the home of rest and joy our beloved Sister Hannah Smith, wife of Bro. Thomas Smith, leaving husband and sons to feel their sad loss. Sister Smith was a good wife and mother, and a faithful member of the Church of Christ. Her strong faith and joyful hope in Christ, and her patience in suffering, which was long and painful, is still speaking to her friends as an example to be remembered to our profit. May the dear Lord bless the sad hearts.

W. M.

CARR.—Eddie M. Carr passed on this short life August 18th, aged 17 years and 8 months, after a short sickness. He was loved by his associates, who feel their loss. Eddie was the youngest son of Bro. and Sister William L. Carr, of Leonardville, Deer Island, who feel their sad loss with three brothers and a sister who still cherish his memory. May the Lord bless them.

W. M.

RICHARDSON.—Mr. John Richardson, of Richardsonville, Deer Island, died on October 17th, aged 50 years, leaving a large number of relatives and friends, with a wife and a number of children, to feel their loss.

W. M.