

Church Work.

We Speak Concerning Christ and the Church.

A Monthly Pamphlet of Facts, Notes and Instruction.

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The red marks enclosing this paragraph indicate that the subscription is due, and the Proprietor will be glad to receive the amount as early as possible. The date marked with the address on each paper is that to which that paper is paid up.

IF I SHOULD DIE.

If I should die to-night,
My friends would look upon my quiet face,
Before they laid it in its 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 ten-
derness,
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 hand had
wrought;
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said;
Errands on which the willing feet had sped.
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words would all be put aside;
And so I should be loved and mourned
to-night.

If I should die to-night,
E'en hearts estranged would turn once
more to me,

Recalling other days remorsefully,
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore, perchance,
And soften in the old familiar way—

For who would war with dumb, uncon-
scious clay?

And I might rest forgiven of all to-night

O friends I pray to-night,
Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold
brow!

The way is lonely, let me feel them now.
Think gently of me, I am travel worn;
My faltering feet are pierced with many a
thorn;

Forgive, O hearts estranged, forgive, I
plead—

When dreamless rest is mine I shall not
need

The tenderness for which I long to-night.

FREE AND OPEN CHURCH MOVE-
MENT.—The Bishop of Bedford re-
cently stated that it was becoming
increasingly difficult to get the pub-
lic to subscribe to church building,
except on the distinct assurance that
all seats were to be free and unap-
propriated. Yet many appeals are
constantly being circulated, with not
a word on the subject. We fancy a
great many which might otherwise
get attention go into the waste paper
basket on this ground alone.

Paper linen defies detection.

Mrs. Miller

April 90