

its beginning and its progress. In the afternoon the meeting was more general, Bro. William Murray, Bro. Devoo, Bro. Leonard, Bro. Ward and Bro. George Barnes, and the writer being the speakers. After which we attended to the "breaking of bread." Preaching again in the evening. The house was well filled at all of the meetings. Many of the brethren and friends were present from other parts of the Island. Bro. George Barnes from St. John and Bro. Johnson from Black's Harbor were also present, besides a number from Eastport, Maine. This was a profitable and delightful day for the friends in Lord's Cove and one long to be remembered. On Monday evening we had a social meeting, about ten taking an active part. Tuesday evening it rained, hence no meeting. Wednesday evening Bro. Devoo gave us a discourse on "What think you of Christ," after which others engaged in brief remarks. Thursday evening Bro. William Murray preached; Friday evening a social meeting and Saturday evening another storm. Lord's day morning we had a fair congregation, considering the rainy weather. After the morning meeting, we baptized one who had confessed Christ on Thursday evening. Bro. Devoo gave us a very interesting discourse in the afternoon, on the conversion of the Eunuch. He tells the "old story" with good effect. The discourse was well received. Preaching again in the evening. Meeting this evening (Monday), with two more confessions.

H. M.

NOVA SCOTIA.

CORNWALLIS.

I do not know that I have much of interest to write, still I am expected to report. Our meetings are fully as interesting as at any time during the seven months I have been with the church in Cornwallis. We have rented a small room at Port Williams for our Wednesday evening prayer meeting. This is a great convenience to the larger number of those who attend the prayer meeting. Our brethren are so scattered that it is very difficult for many of them to get to the prayer meeting at all. The Wednesday evening prayer meetings are very interesting and well attended, our little hall being about full each time. Last Wednesday evening Bro. Carson met with us, and spoke words of encouragement. We are always glad to see and hear Bro. Carson. He worked hard last winter here to keep the cause alive, nor was his labor in vain. We have a number of very good speakers to assist the work in social meetings. Indeed, in this respect we are quite strong; for besides having several who can and do speak to edification, we have Bro. Dwyer with us, who adds much to the interest of our meetings. A week ago last Wednesday evening we had Bro. Rupert Stevens with us, who also led the meeting. He is so much in earnest that the meeting partook of the same spirit, and was a good one. Last Wednesday Bro. Jos. N. Wood led our meeting, which was among our best. His words were well chosen, and well received.

Our boys, who united with the Church last summer, are taking hold of the work finely, their voices being heard in every meeting. We trust they will continue to grow and become faithful workers in the Master's vineyard.

The young people here presented me with a very fine sleigh robe, with their good will, and wishes for the success of our work. This was very unexpected, and very thankfully received, both for the real worth of the article, and the kind spirit that prompted the act. We are now coming into the winter months, and shall be comforted by this nice present.

We see no reason to be discouraged, in our work here, but rather feel quite hopeful. If we are faithful in our work God will surely give the increase.

Letters from Westport and Tiverton assure me that the cause is yet alive in those places. The light is not allowed to go out, though the brethren feel the need of a preacher to go in and out among them, and "break to them the bread of life." There are always some who are not so faithful as they should be in times of discouragement. But both in Westport and Tiverton we have good brothers and sisters who have passed through many dark seasons, and did not shrink from duty, and will not be wanting now, that their help is so much needed.

I was pained to hear of the death of my dear Bro. H. A. Blackford, of Tiverton. Though I was expecting this, yet to know that he had passed away made me feel sad. I felt very confident when I said "good by" to him last spring, that we should never meet again on earth. But we shall meet again in Heaven. Our dear Bro. Blackford was ready to go. I am told he died very happy. I knew he would. My mind goes back to those fine meetings we held in Tiverton last winter, when Bro. Blackford would speak so grandly to the people. He spoke as a dying man to the living, and his words went to every heart. Bro. Blackford was very much liked in the community, and will be much missed. My heart goes out in sympathy for Sister Blackford and the children he has left. May God keep and sustain them in this dark hour. Bro. Blackford was a young man, only 37 years old. He died Sept. 27, in the sure hope of eternal life.

But I must close, as I fear my letter has already grown too long.

E. C. FORD.

Nov. 25, 1887.

SOUTHVILLE.

Our meetings are well attended. We have on an average about thirty at the Lord's table.

We are all living in peace and harmony.

There is not the zeal and earnestness manifested, that we would like to see, but there is a good influence in the community.

One young lady confessed Christ last Lord's day evening, and when we met on Monday morning to attend to the baptism, three others, one male and two females, decided for Christ and were immersed. This gives us new courage to hold forth the word of life. May the blessing of God be with us, and many more souls be saved.

J. A. GATES.

P. E. ISLAND.

On this beautiful Island of Prince Edward, "the harvest is past and the summer is ended," and now the season of deep mud, heavy travelling and shipping of "farm produce" is here.

The port of Montague is the scene of hurry and bustle, as well as patient waiting, to dispose of, in turn, loads of produce, frequently drawn from long distances over roads almost incredibly deep with mud. Patience, perseverance and industry, however, surmount every difficulty; the work is accomplished and the reward is gained.

From this picture a grand lesson may be gleaned, to cheer the Christian in the, sometimes, toilsome way which leads to glory and to God. The pathway of the Christian is not always the most easy and pleasant, as men generally understand ease and pleasure, but to the faithful child of God, the reward will be wholly satisfactory when the toils of life are over.

At Montague, and East Point too, it is pleasant to look over the congregation on Lord's day and see the busy-toilers of the past week prove their faithfulness to Christ, and devotedness to His cause, by their presenting themselves in the house of prayer. People who live, and have always lived in cities, do not understand this so well, nor can they do so

by simply visiting our Island in the summer, when we, probably, can compare favourably with any country under the sun for beautiful fields and pleasant roads.

We have just returned from East Point, where we have a little band of Disciples, as true as may be found, standing together nobly in every good word and work. They have, as is well known to many of our brethren, a beautiful house of worship, finished completely. During the past summer the house has been very tastefully painted, and an additional piece of land purchased, on which to build sheds for the accommodation of horses, which will give more confidence to persons having to drive from long distances in unfavourable weather. There is not a dollar of debt on the house or grounds. The small debt which remained on the large and substantial brick church building in Montague, is amply provided for, so that the Disciples of Christ on this eastern end of the Island will be under no burdens of that kind. They are working quietly, steadily and faithfully, endeavouring to advance the truth and save souls, and we hope and pray for an abundant harvest, and, by-and-by, the glad welcome home to every faithful toiler in the vineyard of the Master.

O. B. E.

Montague.

Married.

DICKIE-JESS.—At the parsonage, Port Williams, Nov. 16, by E. C. Ford, Mr. Eaton R. Dickie, of Faxon Street, Cornwallis, and Miss Annie Jess, of Scott's Bay, Kings Co.

DYNES-GATES.—In the city of Saint John, at the residence of T. H. Capp, by J. A. Gates, Sidney S. Dynes, of Le Tete, St George, N. B., and Mary F. Gates, of Woodville, Digby Co, N. S.

Died.

WALLACE.—Died at West Gore, Hants County, N. S., Oct. 26th, 1887, Sister Edith M., eldest daughter of Elder J. B. Wallace. Aged 25 years, 10 months and 3 days.

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's blast,
And the stars to set: But all—
Thou hast all seasons for thine, O death!"

He is truly the king of terrors, covering the tenderest ties of human affection, and calling our loved ones to the tomb. Though he is conqueror, still he conquers, laying our brightest and our best low in the dust, and striking through the column with dismay, anguish and death. Her disease was consumption, which she bore patiently to the last. She always looked upon the bright side of life and was never heard to murmur or complain. She was a school teacher and was a general favorite with the people. It was so often remarked: "Everybody loved her." This was manifested at the funeral. Over sixty carriages were there, and the church filled to overflowing. It was said to have been one of the largest congregations that ever convened at West Gore. The writer officiated on the occasion, and endeavored to comfort the bereaved family, that they sorrowed not as those that have no hope. There was life beyond the grave. Farewell dear Edith! We tenderly weep for the loved and lost.

'Tis thus that our friends all do perish,
And then moulder in death and decay,
While all that we tenderly cherish
Are continually passing away.

For in the lone grave we laid sadly,
Her cold, lifeless, yet beautiful clay,
And left it to sleep till the dawning
Of that lovely millennial day.

All join in the last farewell, Edith!
And then echo waits back the refrain,
In the promise our Saviour has given
Of a meeting in heaven again.

W. K. BURR.

MOORE.—In the city of Portland on the 15th inst., Sister Annie E., daughter of the late Thomas J. Simpson, and beloved wife of John Moore, aged 23 years. During her last days she suffered much, but died trusting in her Saviour.

T. H. CAPP.