

WESTPORT AND TIVERTON, N. S.

How are you getting along in Westport and Tiverton? Very well, indeed, considering the circumstances. It is true that we are "treading where the saints have trod," but we are not yet like a "mighty army moving the church of God." We expect to move something soon. One thing is certain—the church will be moving or the preacher will. One very important lesson we are trying to impress upon the minds of the brethren, *i. e.*, we must be workers for Christ, if not we are working against him. "He that is not for me is against me. He that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad." Not to be a worker for Christ is to give our influence against our best friend. This is the greatest sin of the age.

The weather has been very fine, very little fog compared with former years. If we can be as successful in dispelling the fog from the minds and hearts of the people we will look for more "sunshine in the soul."

The dog-fish have prevented our fishermen in Tiverton the last month from harvesting the sea. Those dog-fish are not worth much. They are no good for food. The only thing about them that is good is their liver, out of which they make cod-liver oil. They are destructionists, they seek to destroy the fish that are good. No doubt if they could talk they would say all manner of hard things about the useful fish. Please remember that we are talking about the dog-fish of the sea.

We are still losing our members. Two have left Tiverton since our last report. Sister Pugh and daughter, of Westport, have removed to Yarmouth. We shall miss them. Our prayers and best wishes for their health, peace and prosperity go with them.

The sad news of Bro. Wallace's departure has just reached us. His earthly house is dissolved. He has gone to his home above. His earthly labors closed but not his life, that will go on forever. He has faithfully won the right to rest. Our association with him in West Gore during our last visit there was an inspiration to us. His wisdom, devotion and grace were an uplift to the soul, and won our confidence and admiration. He was a godly man, with a true heart and high noble purposes. We loved him as a Christian brother. We honored him for his unblemished character and faultless example; we admired his kind and forgiving spirit; his counsel was wise and safe. His departure is a great loss to the churches in Hants Co. and to the churches in the Provinces. Our spirits are crushed. Sometime we will understand why our earthly hopes are crushed and our songs silenced. Let us not forget the companion of his joys and sorrows whose sorrowing heart is surely bleeding. May the blessed hope of meeting again on the sunny lining of the River of Life be to her the "silver lining" to this dark cloud of sorrow.

H. M.

HALIFAX, N. S.

My Halifax notes this month will have to be written from Milton, if they are to be in time for the next issue of THE CHRISTIAN. Indeed the greater part of my time this month has been spent out of the city. Three weeks ago I was called to Milton to marry my niece, Sister Evelyn Burnaby. The following week Mrs. Ford and I were up to Elmsdale visiting our friends, where it was my privilege to preach two evenings. Last week I was called to West Gore to attend the funeral of our Bro. Hiram Wallace, and this week I am in Milton again to marry my niece, Sister Annie E. Ford.

From here I go to Cornwallis and expect to preach there next Lord's day, while Bro. R. E.

Stevens will go to Halifax to fill my appointment. While I have been thus on the move I have been able to fill all my regular Lord's day appointments in Halifax and attend the greater part of the social meetings.

There is nothing of special interest to report from Halifax this month. As the vacation season is about passed we are in hopes to see our friends all in their places in church soon, and at work with increased interest.

Our good Sister Graham has been quite ill for more than four months, which has kept her from the house of the Lord. We will all rejoice to see her in her usual health again.

We are now looking forward to our Annual, and feel thankful that a place has been found to entertain it. It is to be hoped that this year some of the churches will ask for the meeting next year that there may not be the uncertainty that has blocked the way this year.

E. C. FORD.

Milton, Queens Co., N. S., Sept. 21, 1899.

NEW GLASGOW, P. E. I.

The church at New Glasgow, P. E. I., has had three added recently. Bro. Simpson enters this field with encouraging prospects.

D. C.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

CENTRAL CHURCH.

There was no report from Charlottetown last month for two reasons, we had nothing to say and we wanted to wait until we did something worth telling. We feel that our report this month will be of interest to the brethren. Charlottetown is having the best audiences and the best interest of her history. As you know we meet in a hall; yet last Sunday over two hundred earnest and anxious seekers after truth were in attendance. I never labored with so small a body of Christians nor with one of greater enthusiasm or nobler effort. All of one mind, anxious for the success of the gospel, and willing to sacrifice and deny. A membership of forty, but Gideon's few. As you observe, our audience last Sunday night was nearly six times our membership. I write the above to show you how expedient it is that we have a house of worship immediately. Lot on Kent street, in centre of church-going district, has been bought and drawn, and in a few days we will grant the building contract. Money? God is rich, and this people are going to help us. We see our way. The door is opened and duty and love compels our advance. The Lord has commanded and we move forward.

One addition last Sunday.

Prince Edward Island sends greeting to your Annual at Coburg Street, St. John.

Leonard McKay, one of our most loyal workers, has left us for Kentucky University. He will make a preacher that Charlottetown will be proud of.

Received some money from several brethren in the States for church building.

ROBERT F. WHISTON.

HEAVEN OVERARCHES.

Heaven overarches earth and sea.
Earth-sadness and sea-bitterness,
Heaven overarches you and me;
A little while and we shall be—
Please God—where there is not sea,
Nor barren wilderness.

Heaven overarches you and me,
And all earth's gardens and her graves.
Look up with me, until we see
The daybreak and the shadows flee;
What though to-night wrecks you and me
If so to-morrow saves?

—Christian Rossetti's Last Poem.

COME-TO-JESUS' SERMONS.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll said a few weeks ago in an address to preachers that it was a mistake to make too much of what is called culture. One of the most eminent literary men of the day had said to him, "We want more 'come-to-Jesus' sermons." This is very striking as it comes from one of the most cultured and refined writers of the day. Yet we think it true. We must learn that the power of the gospel is in itself and not in the dress in which it may appear. Spurgeon has this little parable: "A certain man placed a fountain by the wayside, and he hung up a cup near to it by a little chain. He was told sometime after that a great art-critic had found much fault with its design. 'But,' said he, 'do many thirsty persons drink at it?' Then they told him that thousands of poor people, men, women and children, slaked their thirst at this fountain and he smiled and said that he was little troubled at the critic's observation, only he hoped that on some sultry summer's day the critic himself might fill the cup, and be refreshed and praise the name of the Lord." The great preacher was right, and we can heartily agree with him when he further says: "I had rather bless the soul of the poorest crossing-sweeper, or rag-gatherer, than please a prince of the blood, and fail to convert him to God."—*The Christian Tribune*.

I CAN AND I WILL!

I know a boy who was preparing to enter the Junior Class of the New York University. He was studying trigonometry and I gave him three examples for his next lesson. The following day he came into my room to demonstrate his problems. Two of them he understood, but the third—a very difficult one—he had not performed. I said to him: "Shall I help you?"

"No, sir. I can and will do it if you give me time."

I said: "I will give you all the time you wish."

The next day he came into my room to recite another lesson in the same study.

"Well, Simon, have you worked that example?"

"No, sir," he answered; "but I can and I will do it if you give me a little more time."

"Certainly; you shall have all the time you desire."

I always like those boys who are determined to do their own work, for they make our best scholars and men, too. The third morning you should have seen Simon enter my room. I knew he had it, for his whole face told the story of his success.

Yes, he had it, notwithstanding it had cost him many hours of hard work. Not only had he solved the problem, but, what was of much greater importance to him, he had begun to develop mathematical power which, under the inspiration of "I can and I will," he has continued to cultivate, until to-day he is professor of mathematics in one of our largest colleges, and one of the ablest mathematicians of his years in our country.—*Exchange*.