

After my leaving Westport Bro. Cooke continued the meetings, and reports one restored, and the interest good.

The harvest is very great but the laborers are few. Calls are coming from all quarters for meetings. Be patient, brethren. I am only one evangelist in a very large field. Let all cultivate love—love for the world, love for one another, and love for God—and work and pray, and God will bless the labors of our hands.

Fraternally, W. H. APPELATE.

Tiverton, N. S., February 20, 1891.

DEDICATION AT BOWMANVILLE.

The 22nd of February will forever remain a red letter day in the history of this congregation. Our church dedication—the long looked for event, the parent of anxieties, the occasion of heart-felt prayers, has come and gone, and once more we settle down to the monotony of every day life. Church dedications have been so rare among the Disciples in Ontario that when they come they receive the appreciation of pure gold. They are good in a great many ways. They teach many lessons. This one has taught us the lesson of *doing as never before*. We can do great things if we will. We can never do anything as long as we are under that impression. When Christians with splendid opportunities for doing good are glum, despondent and continually deploring their inability, the devil is having a grand jubilee. When we act thus we could not please him better had we enlisted in his service instead of God's. All the time spent in looking at the dark side of things should be utilized in doing good for the Master, because all the repining in the world cannot add one farthing to our treasures either in heaven or on earth. A stream cannot rise higher than its source, so we can never rise higher than our ideal; and if our ideal consists of *can't, impossible*, and like expressions we will live in the severest harmony with it. Too many churches are on the negative side of religion; they are trying to draw warmth from the frigid zone. I read a few days ago of some explorers who were planning an expedition to the north pole. I have seen a few churches in my time which, if these adventurers saw, they would conclude that they were as near the object of their search as was desirable to be. Let us wake up, and if we are just as active as we are now listless we soon will find ourselves on the highway of success. Splendid opportunities are strewn about on every hand. Let us make them living deeds. Remember that all the ammunition on the field of Waterloo would never have harmed a single soul had there been no one courageous enough to use it. The Israelites might have had a million rams' horns, but the walls of Jericho would never have fallen had no one blown them. So we have great opportunities, but they will profit us nothing unless we use them.

But I will not moralize more, but proceed to give briefly the history of the cause here and an account of the dedication. Our organization has been in this place for more than half a century; but as to anything definite we have no records, and there are none now living who can give us information beyond thirty-five years. Bro. Campbell, Bro. Ben. Franklin, and Bro. Lord have preached here, but the work was given permanency chiefly through the labors of Bro. Lord. Our growth has not been phenomenal; but the stability of the church, together with its influence, have compensated for our lack of numbers. Three churches have marked advances made; and the fourth and last marks the most prosperous period in the history of the church. The building of our present edifice was undertaken from a sense of duty; the fact is, the new church was demanded

because we had outgrown the old, and a change became a necessity. The work was undertaken with fear and trembling and much opposition. All at once some seemed to lose what little money they had. It is surprising how rich some people get at election times, and how poor when there is anything to be spent for the advancement of Christ's cause. However, the enterprise was started, and like every other had its perils; but we know that failure was impossible while all the helpful promises were in God's word. Brethren, those promises are still there and backed by them we are sure to win. To-day we have as fine a house of worship as can be found among the Disciples in Ontario, with very few exceptions. In style it is of modern architecture, built of brick, and presents a very pleasing appearance. The auditorium has a seating capacity of about three hundred, though for the present about two hundred and twenty chairs upholstered in plush have been put in. We have a fine baptistry with apparatus for heating the water attached. The space in front of the baptistry is enclosed by elegant curtains of crimson velvet; but to be understood and appreciated this arrangement must be seen. The pulpit and its fixtures are in keeping with the artistic taste displayed throughout the work. There are two large dressing rooms and preacher's study. There is also a place for a choir, as we have no militia stationed at Bowmanville and only one policeman it has been thought best to do without a choir for the present. The building is heated by furnace and lighted by electricity. The windows are of leaded glass. The basement will be completed in a few days. It contains class rooms, kitchen, etc. The total cost of the entire work will be about \$7,000, of which amount \$3,500 has been raised by subscription before and during the time the work was in progress.

The day set apart for the opening smiled propitiously. Everything was in readiness. Many of our brethren from a distance favored us with their presence. Among our preaching brethren we were glad to welcome Bro. John Munro, of West Toronto Junction, and Bro. Donald Munro, of the *Canadian Evangelist*. By previous arrangement Bro. F. M. Raines, of the *Christian Standard*, was with us. We ought to have a host of men like him in Canada. He is earnest, aggressive and full of enthusiasm. You are not in his company long before you realize how little you have done and how much there is to do. A house crowded to the doors greeted him while he spoke on the words of Jacob: This is none other but the house of God and this is the gate of heaven. It was an interesting as well as an appropriate discourse. At its close an appeal was made and the brethren responded with such liberality that they astonished themselves. On the Saturday before a great many said that the debt could not be paid while a few said it could, and with that end in view the few went to work. One brother contributed altogether \$800, while many others gave \$200, and others less. In all about \$2,000 was raised. In the afternoon a platform meeting was held at which Rev. Magee Pratt, Congregationalist, and Rev. R. D. Fraser took part and gave us encouraging words. Of course, there were a few things said which, when looked at from our point of view, were not exactly orthodox, but this only shows us how much there is yet to be taught and learned. Bro. John Munro also made some telling remarks. At the close of this meeting we celebrated the Saviour's death, and it seemed that he was not far from us. At night a crowded house assembled and hundreds were turned away. Bro. Rains discoursed on the parable of the mustard seed. Another appeal was made and the remaining \$1,500 was raised, making in all \$3,500, sufficient to cancel the entire debt. This was one of the best features of the meeting. It is a proof to every Disciple of what can

be done if we will only go to work. Let us be earnest in the Master's service as we are about the affairs of life. If we would make religion our business instead of business our religion the devil would be forced to make an assignment. Let us not forget that the fulfilling of our obligations to God is the only payment of a debt that really makes us rich, and that we never do our best for God until we do our all.

Bro. Rains preached on Monday night, and left on the 8:30 train for Cincinnati. We are profoundly thankful to our Heavenly Father for what has been done, and may we show our thanks by more faithful work in the future than ever before.

E. B. BARNES.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

I am not done travelling yet. I thought that if I once settled in Summerside I could hardly write "Notes of Travel" after that; but it seems I cannot keep still very long.

I held a three weeks meeting with the church in Summerside, and as an immediate result there were ten additions by baptism. I do not think I ever held a meeting when circumstances seemed so unfavorable as they appeared at this meeting. Sickness, stormy weather, bad roads, opposition from sectarians, and many other things seemed to almost discourage us from making the attempt. But the result of the meeting shows how God can work with us if we are only faithful, and determined to do His Will. Sometimes we get very much discouraged when opposition rages fiercely, and then we wait until a more favorable time to do what ought to be done now. The man who succeeds is the man who gains ground even when opposed; who makes headway when the wind and current are ahead. All men can go with the wind and tide. The few who succeed in life are the ones who make headway against all opposition. Souls are perishing. Time, whether fine or stormy, waits not. If we would work for the Master we will try to save some in the stormy times as well as in the fine.

Come, brother preachers, suffer the word of exhortation. Start a meeting somewhere in your locality. It may storm three nights out of the seven, but if you have four good meetings and get some of the church members in earnest, and have three or four additions, you will be thankful, and feel repaid for your effort, which would not be the case if you had not tried the meetings. Some may think that a preacher's voice would soon give out, but this is not the case. I find that I am better prepared to preach on Sunday after preaching every night in the week. May God grant that the work of saving souls will be carried on with increased vigor and energy.

I spent one Lord's day with the church in New Glasgow. I also preached a few evenings in the schoolhouse at Fredericton. Four made the good confession. I found Bro. and Sister Crawford well, and both are anxious to see the work of the Master prosper. I preached three times during the week in New Glasgow. There was good attendance and good attention. In Fredericton we had very interesting meetings. My home was made with Bro. James Stevenson, who did all in his power to make me happy and comfortable. I hope to join with Bro. Crawford in some further efforts in these places when the weather is warmer and finer.

Summerside, P. E. Island.

W. H. HARDING.

Do good to your enemy, that he may become your friend.

Never open the door to a little vice lest a great one should enter also.

Knowledge makes humble; ignorance makes proud; knowledge talks lowly; ignorance talks loud; knowledge is modest, cautious and pure; ignorance boastful, conceited and sure.