

fied in having the light, rather than letting it shine; to put it under a bushel instead of putting it in a prominent position where others can see it. How many bushels of all kinds and descriptions there are to-day that are hiding the light from the world, and their light, therefore, must necessarily become darkness. The bushel of selfishness is very successful in hiding the light, and thus destroying the mission of the Church. There is Bro. A., he claims to have the light of truth, just as it came from the fountain-head, without change, or "unmixed by secular affairs, and unaided by human props"; but what is he doing to have it shine? Is he at the prayer meeting praising God? No. Is he in the Sunday-school teaching and influencing the young to a higher and better life? No. Is he devoting five per cent. of his wealth to the salvation of precious souls? No; not a half per cent. does he give to the cause of the Lord, and yet he is hugging the maddening delusion that he is fulfilling the law of God in holding the candlestick under the bushel. He can prove by Revelations i. that the candlestick is the true Church, and that he is in possession of the primitive apostolic church or candlestick. This may be true, and yet it is possible to have a good candlestick but a poor light. The design of the candlestick is in the light shining. The candlestick is of no value without the light. If it holds up the light so it can be seen, it fulfills its mission, and only when it gives light to all that are in the house. The best church is the one that manifests its light the best. We are not anxious or interested about the material or the structure or the antiquity of the candlestick so much as we are about its design. If it is fulfilling its design, we need it; but if not, we have no use of it whatever. Our light must shine, and so shine that others can see it. He who receives the light and life of Divine grace must reproduce this light that others may be blessed, or from him shall be taken all he ever received. Out of his inner-self must flow rivers of living waters. His life must be health and food to others. Like the tree planted by the river of waters that brings forth its fruit of life. The Christian's life is one of light, that is like the streamlets that meander through the meadows and by our doors, ever invigorating our lives and supplying our natures with joy and peace. The Christian is more than a light receiver; he must be a dispenser of light. When we lose sight of this we lose sight of the design of the Church of Christ. Just here we see a grave mistake that is most unfortunate for the cause of Christ. The Jew thought he was keeping the Sabbath when he was keeping it inviolate, allowing nothing to be done on that day; forgetting that the great design of the day was for man's good, and the better they could serve man the better they kept the day. The Sabbath was made for man—i. e., for man's good. If man was made no better the law of the Sabbath was violated. They condemned the Saviour because He did good to man on the Sabbath day. They could not see that He was giving the true interpretation and design to the law of the Sabbath. Too many are making this same mistake in regard to the mission and design of the Church. They claim to be keeping the order of the Church and her ordinances and laws inviolate, while they are not weeping a tear of sorrow or scolding a broker, heart, or visiting the sick, or speaking a word of cheer, or reaching out the hand of mercy, or sending the gospel to the poor, but too often condemn those whose hearts, and hands and tongues are employed in dispensing love and joy and peace to those who are burdened with the cares and sorrows of life. Do not be deceived, dear brother, by thinking you are fulfilling the law of God or the design of the Church in keeping certain commands and ordinances, while you are not reflecting the light of joy, and peace and love, in your daily life, to those around you. "I was hungry and you fed me;

thirsty and you gave me drink; sick and you visited me." For this good and noble work of fulfilling the mission of the Church you shall receive the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. H. MURRAY.

### Correspondence.

#### SUMMERSIDE LETTER.

Our annual meeting is over and we all came away feeling it was good to have been able to meet together. It is a very pleasant drive from Summerside to New Glasgow; the dust on the roads made it a little unpleasant this day—but safely sheltered from the rays of the sun beneath the canopy of a covered buggy we made our way along. The first place of any note is Kensington, a pretty little village boasting of its three churches. This place affords a fair sample of sectarianism: one church would hold all the people who attend; and the ministers try to arrange their appointments so that two of them will not be there at the same hour; yet they must have three buildings. It is an enterprising place and is rapidly building up. From Kensington we pass through a lovely piece of country through beautiful avenues of maple and beech, then you open out into fields of grain waving in the wind, lovely meadows with sweet-scented clover, acres of potatoes and turnips just covering the ground; all these are passed in rapid succession. We pass through "Margate" and "Clinton," the home of Bro. Leslie Woodside, where we stop a few minutes; then up, up, up, oh what a hill!—the top is reached at last; we gaze with raptured eyes upon the scene before us, and one exclaims almost involuntarily—how lovely! The New London river lays before us with its many inlets and creeks. Sloping away from the edge of the river toward the horizon on each side are beautiful fields dotted here and there with clumps of trees and shrubs of an indigenous character, while an occasional exotic could be seen standing alone, reminding one of stories read in bygone days about captives being taken to foreign lands to weep an' pine and die. The farm houses look snug and comfortable, and altogether we are favorably impressed with this part of the country. We turn from this beautiful scene with a degree of reluctance and would wish to stay longer in such a place; but we must pass along, and thinking of that beautiful hymn which seemed made for occasions of this kind, we pass on—

"On the other side of Jordan,  
In the sweet fields of Eden,  
Where the tree of life is blooming,  
There is rest for you."

We soon pass through "Clifton" and then through what appears to be a more barren part of the country when compared with what we have just passed through. Now we have come to "Stanly Bridge"; a pretty little village it is, nestling there in the hollow at the water's edge; the houses are built on both sides of the river; a drawbridge gives them the necessary means of communication, and I am told that there is a large amount of produce shipped from this place every year. The next few miles we spend climbing hills; a large Roman Catholic chapel is passed, and we commence to look for New Glasgow. Soon we see the river; one by one the houses come in sight, and we are led to think that New Glasgow is also a pretty place. But we pay more attention to the people here than we do to the place. Having divested myself of some of the sand and dust that had accumulated during my drive, I sat down and did ample justice to a good meal at Bro. James Dickieson's; after which we had a meeting, and everybody was made welcome and provided with a home. I was at home at Bro. Arthur Dickieson's; I had been at home here before, so I knew all about it. Bro. Andrew Dickieson and his genial partner in life

were also there from West River; they enjoyed the meetings; but oh! how soon our joy may be turned to sorrow; they had a well beloved son in California, he was a very promising young man; while enjoying the meetings the sad news came that he had been suddenly killed. Like the lightning's flash that rends the sturdy oak without a moment's notice, leaving it black and charred—so this message came to these parents; fond affections, bright hopes—all gone, and sorrow and grief takes their place. May the healer of broken hearts, the Great Physician, attend the sorrowing family at this time. I will not say anything about the meeting; others will no doubt attend to that, although so far I have not seen anything in any of our local papers about it. I think we do not appreciate printer's ink half enough. But to return to the meeting; everybody seemed happy and to enjoy themselves. The New Glasgow brethren entertained us right royally. I managed to get over to see Bro. and Sister Crawford once; they were, as usual, both to the front in their endeavors to make the meeting a success. On Monday night we took the parting hand and took our way homeward. We passed through the same beautiful country as before, but the shades of night had fallen and darkness covered the earth as a mantle, hiding from our view the beauties as well as the barrenness. We arrived home in the small hours of the night, and in the morning when I awoke it seemed to me as though I was about to begin another year in the Master's work. I was going to tell you about some of the people I saw at the meeting, but I am afraid I have not room. All the churches on the Island were represented—Summerside had the largest number of representatives. Tignish and Tryon both had a good representation as regards quality. I was glad to meet Bro. and Sister Fullerton again.

W. H. HARDING.

Summerside, P. E. Island.

### News of the Churches.

#### ST. JOHN, N. B.

One addition by obedience since last report. Bro. Stewart has returned from a visit to his home on P. E. Island. The Maritime Convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. was held last month in this city. The meetings were well attended and a large amount of enthusiasm manifested. Bro. Stewart gave an address on "Soul Winning the Ultimate End of Christian Endeavor." Among the speakers at the Convention was Bro. Cooley, from Cleveland, Ohio. Our Sunday-school picnic was held at Lepreaux, on the Shore Line Railway, about twenty-four miles from the City. It was a great success in every way. Bro. Hiram Wallace preached for us very acceptably during Bro. Stewart's absence.

#### LEONARDVILLE, N. B.

Bro. William Murray has been with the church here two or three weeks. The meetings were well attended. The church here is making an effort to secure Bro. Murray's labors permanently. We are disappointed in losing him from Queen's Co., N. S. He did a grand work the year he was in Kempt. But Kempt's loss will be Leonardville's gain. H. MURRAY.

#### LORD'S COVE, N. B.

We have been here two Lord's days. The congregations have been large. The Sunday-school the first Sunday we were here numbered 58, the second Sunday 94. This church has been unfortunate in being without a Sunday-school for some time, until within a few weeks. Bro. Ward and Bro. Lambert are making an effort to build up the school again, and, as may be seen by the above figures, are having fine success. They had also been without a weekly prayer meeting. We trust,