

Of course, we admit that there was something comical in this improvised contest of lung power, and yet, it was needed, along with the other conflicts, that the full results might be obtained. For we noticed that so greatly did the first evangelist named take her vanquishment to heart that her voice was no more brought into the mighty battle.

The conflict was not confined to the camp-ground, but even, in part, fought out at a neighboring church, where another of the opposition leaders attempted to sow discord. She too, however, was completely thwarted, although at the expense of misunderstandings to some onlookers, who understood not the serious nature of the entire battle of which it was one of the details.

There were, as might be expected, many perplexed christians in the congregations who were greatly exercised over these apparent contentions. For, when one party attacks another, unless the party attacked surrenders unconditionally and at once, there is a seeming quarrel or contention in the name of religion, and hence, perplexity is ungendered in the hearts of onlookers.

Some of these perplexed ones did the right thing and took their perplexities to God in private prayer, when of course, they received satisfactory answers, answers, which not only took away their perplexities but established them more fully in their walk with God. But the minute history of these individual experiences we leave for themselves to relate in public when the right time comes, if come it does.

An incident occurred at one of these evening prayer services, which, whilst it has little or no bearing on the great battle being fought, still, as it is suggestive of thought and of improvement in some directions, we give it as possibly helpful to some. The leader of the meeting at the time was what is called by some a *live* man, and hence encouraged noise in every direction.

When the hubbub had got up to a pretty high pitch, and when it was evident that any ordinary single voice could scarcely be distinguished amidst the babel confusion, he suddenly called on us to lead in prayer. We at once objected, urging that we could not make ourself heard. His reply was, that God could hear us. But we still objected, maintaining that when we led in prayer, we wished to lead the rest. He then quite abruptly, and in a tone of voice which implied censure, called on one of the opposing faction, who immediately complied with the request, and so added to the confusion, which for a time reigned supreme.

After a time a slight lull occurred, when we immediately took advantage of the opportunity and *led* the devotions of the meeting. The change was so great, and the advantages so marked that strangers from distant points came to us to thank us for the lesson taught, and expressed the wish that other leaders would imitate.

We have always looked upon leaders as responsible for the unseemly confusion which often reigns at prayer services. It is a species of superstition to believe that the interests of true religion are conserved by these exhibitions of the confusion of tongues.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

CHANGE in place of Association meeting. The Sunday afternoon meeting, which has been held for some time at the residence of Mrs. McMahon, Parliament Street, has been removed to the public Hall situated at the south-west corner of Parliament and Gerrard Streets.

This Hall the friends will find is a neat and commodious room well suited for the purpose. All are welcome.

I know not what may yet unfold
Beyond the morning's gates of gold :
This is my heaven : thy hand to hold,
Thy steps to follow through the night,
My life, my light.-- *Lucy Larcom.*