

was good and heartsome. Will not God grant us a general Revival? He is willing! He says, "Ask and ye shall receive." An experienced writer says:

In recalling the Church to Christ, and in arduous them to this work, God gives to his ministers different methods. I have known men, like Paul, to go from house to house in tears, and they would plan and watch and pray until the blessing came.

One of the most successful pastors in this city said to me, "I professed to believe that I could have a spiritual blessing among my people. I determined to test the truth of that belief. I reviewed my sermons. I found they were not adapted as they should be, to the conversion of sinners. I began to preach and pray and labour with that one end in view, and a precious revival of religion followed."

One Sabbath day Rev. Dr. Payson came down in front of his pulpit, and said to his people, "I want to talk to you as dear friends," and he poured out his full and burdened soul, and then the revival began. Ministers have been greatly blessed in pursuing this course at the close of a Sabbath evening discourse.

Dr. Spring once rose in his pulpit and said to his people, "I have preached and preached for naught. This morning I cannot preach. I have not even a text." And then, with many tears, he told the agony of his desire, and the revival came.

After a most solemn morning service, I once heard a pastor say to his congregation, "I am sure there are souls here who feel the importance of securing their salvation. Some of you I shall not see again for a week. I cannot dismiss you without offering to give you more minute instruction on the way to be saved. I will meet any of you in the prayer-room after the benediction." To the astonishment of all, thirty persons, including men of mark, gathered in that room; and one hundred and thirty were converted in that congregation. The revival also reached a neighbouring church.

A pastor with a full heart and a fixed purpose, may move his people in the midst of great embarrassments. I once heard a man begging his session to appoint some extra prayer meetings in the chapel. They declined. But he said, "My heart is breaking; I cannot live in this stupor. What can we do?" They had seen nothing, but he had been with Jesus. Their answer was, "You can appoint prayer-meetings at a private house." At the next Church meeting he related their conversation, and then asked in a faltering voice, "Is there any one here who will open his house for prayer?" An aged widow in-

stantly responded, "Come to my house." And she added, "Pray for my only son, that he may be converted now." That house was filled. During the week several adults were converted. The elders then said, "We must go the chapel." That was crowded. They then adjourned to the church. Among the one hundred persons hopefully converted was the wicked son of that widow, and some of the most godly men in that city.

And so the blessing is for us. God waits to give it. We can take it if we will. We can bury in one deep grave everything in our hearts that interferes with it. We can study the need of our people, and follow where God leads the way. With a tender loving, trusting heart, we can carry to the Lord to Jesus our burden for souls, and to the ordinary condition of our parishes may confidently look for a revival of religion.

The Birth-place of American Foreign Missions.

At Williamstown, Berkshire Co., Mass., in the lovely valley of the Hoosac, the centre of a circular spot, on a grassy slope, surrounded by maple and fir trees stands a white marble monument. This sacred spot, with the beautifully situated grounds which surround it, has been purchased by the authorities of Williams College, and is now designated "The Mission Park."

The design of the monument is a square shaft, broader at the base than at the top, and surmounted with a globe three feet in diameter, traced with map outlines of the great divisions of the earth. Its height is twelve feet. On the eastern face and immediately below the globe are inscribed these words: "The Field is the World." Then there is a niche containing the representation of a hay-stack, sculptured in bold relief, resting on crossed axes and encircled with the words: "The Birth-place of American Foreign Missions." Beneath this are recorded the names of the young students, viz.: Samuel J. Mills, Richards, Harvey Loomis, Francis Leavenworth Robbins, and Byram Green.

This singularly interesting monument was erected in the year 1867, by the Rev. Harvey Rice, of Cleveland, Ohio, a relative of the Rev. William Hall, a holy and devoted missionary, who gave his life to the cause in India, at the age of thirty-three.

This monument, unique in design, is the first and only one we have ever before seen being erected to commemorate a missionary meeting. On this very spot, sixty years ago, the five students whose