

would be rent asunder if divisions, contentions, and dissensions, from this cause, were permitted to continue. Seeing this, a convention was held in Cleveland, and the Epworth League formed. Whatever side is prominent in your nature, there the Church of God must come, and be a co-labourer with you. Some think the Bible is a good book to have around on Sunday, but is not wanted at election time. The Bible has as much right in your elections as anything else has. If you cannot get religion into politics, you might as well wipe out the British constitution."

W. J. WAUGH, Esq., President of the Y. M. C. A., in moving the following resolution, said he thought that in the Epworth League was found the missing link in church work. It was only eight months since the League was organized, and since then 1,100 societies have been established in the United States, and applications were coming in at the rate of fifteen or twenty a day:

W. A. EDWARDS, Esq., seconded the resolution, and spoke in its favour.

Resolved,—That having heard the objects and methods of the Epworth League explained, we hereby heartily approve of the action of the committee appointed by the General Conference in organizing this League for the spiritual and intellectual benefit of our young people. We feel assured that it will prove of inestimable service to all departments of the work of the Church.

Addresses in favour of the establishment of branches of the League were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. Maxwell, Moore, Campbell, Mitchell, and Pickering, all of whom seemed to favour the idea, particularly because of its condensing the numerous organizations of young people now existing in the Church into one general society.

The foregoing resolution was voted upon by the congregation, and carried unanimously; as was also the following, moved by Seneca Jones and seconded by the Rev. Robert Campbell, both gentlemen making brief addresses in support of it:—

Resolved,—That we, the representatives of the various Methodist Churches, in mass meeting assembled, hereby recommend the formation of an Epworth League in each Methodist Church in the city, and respectfully request the proper authorities to initiate this movement at as early a date as possible.

Queen Victoria's Footman.

In the days when Prince Albert had come to woo the Queen of England the crowd of people who wished to catch a glimpse of royalty as it promenade upon the terrace at Windsor Castle was greatly increased by reason of the general interest in the young couple. One day a Yorkshireman, who had determined to get a good look at the Queen, appeared at the gates by which the spectators were usually admitted, and thus accosted a man, a footman evidently, who was at that moment crossing the court-yard:

"Look here, John, Robert! whatever they call you—I coom from the country."

"So I hear," said the footman.

"Well, I've never seen t' Queen, and I want to get a good sight of her. Now, can't you just let me through them gates, just afore t' rest o' t' folks? I want to get a good place, ye see."

"Well, sir," said the man, "I don't know whether I dare. I might lose my place, you see."

"Nay, mun, thou'll never lose thy place for such a thing as that. You can say to t' Queen that she hasn't gotten a more loyaller subject than John Stokes, not in all Yorkshire. I nobbut want to go in just afore t' rest on 'em."

"Well, come along, then," said the man. He

opened the gate and the eager Yorkshireman rushed through. As he did so an idea seemed to strike him, and he stopped to tender the footman a half crown.

"No, thank you, sir," said the man; "we are forbidden to take fees."

"Take it, mun, take it. Nobody'll know."

"No, thank you, sir."

The Yorkshireman secured a foremost place, and in due time appeared the Queen and Prince. More than that, conversing familiarly with her majesty, was the footman.

"Just look there!" cried the country visitor to a bystander. "He's a laughing and talking to t' Queen like anything!"

"Who?"

"Why, t' chap that opened me the gate—t' footman—him with the blue coat and red collar."

When the listener's laughter would allow him to speak he explained:

"Blue coat and red collar! Why, that's the Windsor uniform, and your footman is Lord Melbourne, the Prime Minister!"

Abundantly Able to Save.

"He will abundantly pardon."—Isaiah lv. 7.

My brother, the Master is calling for thee,
His grace and his mercy are wondrously free;
His blood as a ransom for sinners he gave,
And he is abundantly able to save.

Whoever receiveth the message of God,
And trusts in the power of the soul-cleansing blood,
A full and eternal redemption shall have—
For he is both able and willing to save.

Whoever repents and forsakes every sin,
And opens his heart for the Lord to come in,
A present and perfect salvation shall have—
For Jesus is ready this moment to save.

At the Seaside; or, What Shall We Build?

FOUR children were playing on the sea-shore. They had gathered bright pebbles and beautiful shells, and written their names in the pure, white sand; but at last, tired of their play, they were about going home, when one of them, as they came near to a pile of stones, cried out:—

Oh, let us build a large fort; and we will call that ship away out there an enemy's vessel, and make believe that we are firing cannon-balls into her!"

"Yes, yes! Let us build a fort," responded one of the boys, named Edward.

And the two children ran off to the pile of stones, and began removing them to a place near the water.

"Come, Anna and Edward," said they; "come and help us."

"Oh, no! Don't let us build a fort," said Anna.

"Yes, we will build a fort," returned one of the boys. "What else can we build? You wouldn't put a dwelling-house down here on the water's edge?"

"No; but I'll tell you what we can build, and it will be great deal better than a fort?"

"Well, what can we build?"

"A lighthouse," said Anna: "and that will be just as much in place on the edge of the sea as a fort. We can call the ship yonder a vessel lost in the darkness, and we will hang out a light, and direct her in the true way. Won't that be much better than to call her an enemy, and build a fort to destroy her? See how beautifully she sits upon and glides over the smooth water! Her sails are like the open wings of a bird, and they bear her gracefully along. Would it not be cruel to shoot great balls into her sides, and kill the men who are

on board of her? Oh, I am sure it would make us all feel much happier to save her when in darkness and danger! No, no; let us not build a fort, but a lighthouse; for it is better to save than to destroy."

The girl spoke with tenderness and enthusiasm, and her words reached the better feelings of her companions.

"Oh, yes," said they, "we will build a lighthouse, and not a fort!"

Yes, it is much better to save than to destroy life. Think of that, children, and let this truth go with you through life. Be more earnest to save than to destroy. Remember the words of Jesus: "Blessed are the peacemakers."—*Children's Paper.*

Girls of To-Day.

GIRLS of to-day, give ear!
Never since time began
Has come to the race of man
A year, a day, an hour,
So full of promise and power
As the time that now is here!
Never in all the lands
Was there a power so great
To move the wheels of state,
To lift up body and mind,
To waken the deaf and blind,
As the power that is in your hands!

Here at the gates of gold
You stand in the pride of youth,
Strong in courage and truth—
Stirred by a force kept back
Though centuries long and black—
Armed with a power threefold.
First, you are makers of men;
Then be the thing you preach!
Let your own greatness teach!
When you mothers like this we see
Men will be strong and free;
Then, and not till then!

Second, since Adam fell,
Have you not heard it said
That men by women are led?
True is the saying—true!
See to it what you do!
See that you lead them well.

Third, you have work of your own!
Maid and mother and wife,
Look in the face of life!
These are duties you owe the race
Outside your dwelling place;
There is work for you alone!

Maid and mother and wife,
See your own work is done!
Be worthy a noble son!
Help men in the upward way!
Truly a girl to-day
Is the strongest power in life.

How Christ Should be Received.

ONE evening Charles Lamb and some of his friends were conversing on the probable effects upon themselves, if they were brought face to face with the great and wonderful dead.

"Think," said one, "if Dante were to enter the room! How should we meet the man who had trod the fiery pavement of the *Inferno*; whose eyes had pierced the twilight, and breathed the still, clear air of the mount of the *Purgatorio*, whose mind had contemplated the mysteries of glory in the higher heavens?"

"Or, suppose," said another, "that Shakespeare were to come?"

"Ah!" cried Lamb, his whole face brightening, "how I should fling my arms up! How we should welcome him, that king of thoughtful men!"

"And suppose," said another, "Christ were to enter?"

The whole face and attitude of Lamb were in an instant changed.

"Of course," he said, in a tone of deep solemnity, "we should fall upon our knees."—*Sunday at Home.*