

presence in the pulpit of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Woodstock on Christmas Day of the Rev. Dr. McMullen, ex-Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly of Canada. It was an exhibition of Christian courtesy between these churches which will be very highly appreciated throughout the country. It will, we trust, be the forerunner of many such pulpit exchanges. Nothing will sooner break down the barriers of prejudice, and lead, if not to organic union, at least, to a cordial and hearty federation and alliance in good work.

His life has been one of faithful devotion to the service of the Lord whom he loved and served. He emphatically ceased at once to work and live.

WE are glad that a joint public meeting, commemorating the two-fold event, the death of John Wesley and the introduction of Methodism into Upper and Lower Canada, will be held in Toronto on March 2. We hope that similar meetings will be held in all our towns and cities, as a thanksgiving commemoration of these two important events.

DEATH OF THE REV. W. H. LAIRD.

The death of our beloved brother came with a very sudden shock to the writer. We had seen him in perfect health a few days before, a man giving promise of a long and useful life. He was full of enthusiasm over his church work and anxious to be of service in connection with the periodicals of our Church. Our personal friendship dated back to over thirty years ago, when we were fellow-students at Victoria College.

THE Rev. Dr. J. W. Clarke's Wesley memorial volume is the best repository of the material upon the life, times, character and works of the Wesleys that we know. The Book Steward has a very few copies left. It is marked down from \$5 to \$2 net, for a handsome volume with several steel portraits.

SOME further notes on Professor Workman's essay, on "Messianic Prophecy," are held over for fuller treatment in a future number.

SAFE.

BY AMY J. PARKINSON.

Is there a lamb, of all the flock
Most needing tender care?
That is the one the shepherd loves
In his own arms to bear.

Is there a plant amid the bloom,
Most delicate and frail?
That is the one the gardener
Will shelter from the gale.

Is there a timid, frightened child,
Who shrinks at every sound?
Be sure that one will oftenest feel
The mother's arms around.

Lord, there are weak and timid ones
Amongst Thy children here;
For them the music of Thy voice—
"Tis I, ye need not fear."