

pure, freshly-beaten oil. We must have a ministry *trained to think*. Base metals may take a high polish, but they are base *metals* still. We want the fine gold of the sanctuary, and then burnish it—polish it—until it shall flash in glory, and reflect the perfect image of Christ. Under the system of the itinerancy, by the help of God, our fathers have set the world on fire. How they watched and preached for souls! Holy men of God! where have ye dropped your mantles? Where is the Lord God of Elijah?—the God of Whitfield?—the God of Wesley?—the God of Asbury, and Coke, and Case? Eternal Father! who didst send forth thy seraphim with live coals from off thine altar, to touch the lips of thy servants,—touch. O touch and hallow our lips, and make us the flaming messengers of salvation!

The Methodist Church is called to no short-lived work. If she fail in her mission God will furnish himself with other and better instrumentalities. Enlargement and deliverance shall arise from another place; and 't' e stately edifice which shelters us and our children, and fills the world with its splendor,—its corner-stones glittering, its portals wide out-spread, its pillars unshaken, its beams unimpaired, its foundation upon the Rock—shall crumble and become a stupendous desolation. Awful will be the responsibility of failure. Others have made the Church what it is; it is ours to make it *what it shall be*. Let us remain unswerving in our loyalty and devotion to her; and while in sympathy with every idea of progress, every thought of improvement and adaptation to the wants of the times, let us cling firmly and strongly to that agency so providentially called forth, and so fraught with the destinies of men, and God, even our God, shall bless us; and foremost in evangelizing efforts, we shall stand in the van in the triumphant march of Christianity, and help to usher in the millennium of the world!

DO YOU SHOW PIETY AT HOME?

BY REV. W. G. PASCOE.



WHEN the Saviour said to the man upon whose eyes he had poured light, "Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee," he put to a vigorous test the faith of the young disciple who had just been able to recognize in Jesus the Lord and Saviour of the world. Is it not easy to be explained, but it is often the case that Christians find it more difficult to *spea*k of inner feelings and spiritual experiences at home than anywhere else. Sometimes, it is true, they find that at home they have not that sympathy which they desire, and which they meet with from those whose hearts have been similarly affected by the Holy Spirit; and in their case the Saviour's words are fulfilled—"A man's foes shall be they of his own household." Is there at other times a fear lest so many opportunities presenting