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.A. C. CREWS, Editor.

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## EMANCIPATION.

[A most pathetic interest attaches to the following beautiful poem by Dr. Malthie D. Babcock. He read it, at the close of an essay on "Death as Represented in the Poets," before the Chi Alpha Society, at a meeting which he attended just before sailing on the ill-fated voyage |

Why be afraid of death as though your life were breath?

Death but anoints your eyes with clay. O, glad surprise!

Why should you be forlorn? Death only husks the corn.

Why should you fear to meet the Thresher of the wheat?

Is sleep a thing to dread? Yet sleeping,
you are dead
Till you awake and rice, here, or beyond

Till you awake and rise, here, or beyond the skies.

Why should it be a wrench to leave your wooden bench?

Why not with happy shout run home when school is out?

The dear ones left behind—O foolish one and blind,

A day, and you will meet—a night, and you will greet.

This is the death of Death, to breathe away a breath

And know the end of strife, and taste the deathless life.

And joy without a fear, and smile without a tear;

And work, nor care to rest, and find the last the best.

The Outside Man.— Rev. F. B. Meyer, in speaking of open air meetings, advises the speaker to fix his eye on the man who is on the outskirts of the crowd and begin to talk to him. If he is interested everybody else will be. This is good counsel for all who have charge of religious services either inside or out. Very often the good things uttered by those who speak are entirely inaudible to all except to a few who occupy the front seats.

X

The Wesley Portraits.—Much has been said recently concerning the famous Wesley portraits which have been secured by the Toronto Social Union. They are worthy of all the praise which has been accorded them. It is doubtful if finer pictures of the Wesleys exist anywhere in the world. As many of our readers pay this paper the compliment of preserving it, we have given our first

page this month to the portrait of John Wesley, even though it may have been published in nearly all our other Methodist papers. The picture represents our illustrious founder as a man of intellect, culture and spirituality.

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The Pan - American. - The Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo is now in the full glory of completeness. Canadians will find much to interest them in the various departments, and they have no reason to feel at all ashamed of the exhibits made by their own country. Perhaps the most attractive features of the exposition are the art gallery, the Government exhibit, and the electrical display. What is known as the "Midway is a motly collection of shows which will attract many dimes from the pockets of visitors. Most of them are fakes, and are not at all worth the price of admission. About the best things in the lot are the Esquimaux and Indian villages, which have some educational value. They present a very accurate picture of how these people live, work and amuse themselves.

Sunday School

\*\* \* Rally Day

Sunday, September 29th, 1901

Bicycle Tours .- The Young People's societies of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in England do not "shut up shop "during the summer months by any means, but plan to do much aggressive work. One of their lest methods is conducting bicycling tours, and holding open air services with a view to bringing the gospel within hearing of those who frequent no place of worship. Would it not be a splendid plan if our district officers could arrange for a week or two to spend on their wheels visiting the Leagues within the bounds of the district. Strong town societies might wonderfully stimulate weaker Leagues in the neighborhood by giving them a call during the summer.

X

A Fine Organization.—The Young Men's Christian Association has just celebrated its fiftieth anniversary by a great Jubilee Convention in Boston. The organization has grown steadily until there are now 1,439 Associations in the United States and Canada, with 255,000 members. Splendid buildings have been

erected in most of the large cities, and great good has been done in ministering to the physical, intellectual and spiritual needs of young men. It would be a good thing if Mr. Carnegie or some one like him could be induced to help this splendid work by a few millions.

X

A Fine Motto. The Young Men's Christian Association has for its motto the words "Body, Mind and Soul," indicating its threefold purpose. It seeks to develop the physical nature with its gymnasium, baths, etc., to culture the intellect with study classes; and above all to nourish the spiritual nature with its religious services and opportunities for Christian work. This is a most happy combination, which as far as possible the Epworth League should also follow. The ideal man is he in whom there is the symmetrical development of brawn, brain and heart. The man who cultivates only one of these is an abnormal being, lacking in completeness. Let us remember that the gospel is intended to save the whole man, that all his powers may be consecrated to Christ.

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Fed by the Gulls .- P. T. Barnum never uttered a truer sentence than when he said that "the people like to be humbugged." No matter how arrant the fraud, it is sure to have its adherents. The biggest humbug of the day, "Dr." Dowie, of Chicago, continues to delude the people by hundreds. The climax of his self-confidence seems to have been reached recently, when he declared that he was Elijah. The New York Herald calls attention to one point of difference. "Elijah was fed by the ravens, while Dowie is fed by the gulls." This is very well put, indeed, for the famous mountebank lives in luxury on the money which has been handed over to him by his dupes. As an illustration, the Congregationalist narrates this incident: "One of his followers not long since lay dying. Dr. Dowie had come to pray with him. The Dowie had come to pray with him. sick man did not improve. The Doctor insisted that something had been kept back, that all had not been told him. The man declared that he had told him all, but finally said that he had forgotten to speak of his life insurance for \$25,000. 'That is it,' said the Doctor; 'I knew there was something wrong, something kept back, or my prayers would have been answered, and you would have been healed. Transfer this policy to me at once; then I will pray for you and you will recover.' After conferring with his wife, also a believer in Dowie, the policy was signed over to him. But his prayers did not avail; the man died and the widow was left penniless."