

to be a test of the sincerity of my vow. The colored minister had occasion to be absent from his congregation for two successive Sundays. In looking for a supply for his pulpit during his absence, he came to my pastor to see if he knew any one he could recommend, who would preach for him, and my pastor brought him to me. I remembered my promise, and without any hesitation I resolved on what I would do. I told the colored minister that I would go and do the best I could. I spoke to his people for the two Sundays, and, having begun, it seemed that ever after there was an open door for what has been since the work and joy of my life.

This took place in the city of Lockport. It was not long after until I returned to this, my native land, and entered the ministry of the Methodist Church. My first circuit was not very far from the city of Hamilton. The more I tried to preach, the more I realized that my education was not what it should be for the work to which I had consecrated my life. For four years I continued to study and to preach, passing the required examination each year. At the end of the four years I was ordained a regular minister, and was also granted permission to attend college. During the four years my income was small, it not being much more some years than two hundred dollars.

When I started to college I did not have more than sufficient money to pay expenses for two years. At that time I did not know how I could continue any longer. The thing for me to do was to trust in God and to go forward. I knew that the earth was the Lord's, and the fullness thereof. I felt confident that if it were best for me to continue at the college, some way would be provided. In this I was not disappointed, for unlooked for help came to my assistance. It came in more ways than one. On one occasion, at the close of a religious service, a man came to me, one whom I did not know, and said "I have the feeling that I must give you this money. I do not know why I should do this, but take it, for I cannot be happy without doing it." At another time the officers of a church near the college came and asked me if I would come and preach for them on Sunday. They would not ask me to do any other work, and for this they would pay me well if I would only consent to their wishes. This I could do without specially interfering with my studies.

In these ways I was provided with all the money I required, and enabled to pursue my studies until I graduated. If you would ask

me to-day if I would choose for myself a pathway that had less of struggle and conflict than the one over which I have journeyed, I would answer "No," and my reasons are that I am persuaded I am a better man for the struggling, and also I am confident that an unseen hand has been ordering my steps, and guiding me ever in the path in which I should go—

"He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with Heavenly comfort fraught!
What e'er I do, where e'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!"

Thanksgiving Day Tramp.

On Thanksgiving day the Science class and those of the Sunday-school who wished to go started on the 12.25 dummy for Cline's Park, and thence on foot to Tiffany Falls. We came across a merry-go-round in the park, and took turns in whirling each other around. We then started off towards the mountain, not knowing where Tiffany Falls was. We took a rather roundabout route to the mountain, at a point where we supposed the falls to be. After climbing up the ravine, the party started on the brow of the mountain towards Dundas. After a walk of about a mile or a mile and a half we reached a falls, but do not know yet if it was the falls we were in search of.

The boys then lit a fire and proceeded to roast (or, rather, to smoke) some sausages and beefsteak. When they were supposed to be cooked, they were passed around to the hungry travellers, who considered them good.

Most of the party proposed to walk to Dundas, now that we had gone so far. The others started back for Cline's Park. Those who started for Dundas soon found a road, and went down the mountain, but as it commenced to rain we thought we would go back to the Half-way House. On reaching this memorable place, the party found that their return tickets were only good at Ainslie Wood, so to save the extra fare they trudged off to that place, and there met the rest of the travellers, who had separated from them at the falls. They all—except two unfortunates who went back to hunt for a lost hatchet—came home on the dummy at 5.15.

Altogether we had a very pleasant time.

—Marshall Lounsbury.

Woman is a greedy creature. She robbed man of a rib at the outset of her career, and she has been after his heart ever since.