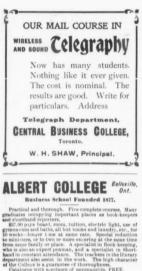
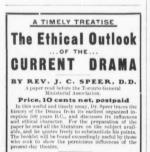
# THE CANADIAN EPWORTH ERA.



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WILLIAM BRIGGS. 29-33 Richmond St. West, - TORONTO

## An Appropriate Motion,

At the General Conference of the Methodist Church, held at London in 1894, at one of the sessions there were a great at one of the sessions there were a great many resolutions introduced which did not meet with the approval of the Con-ference, and most of them were disposed of by laying on the table. Just before adjournment, the Book Steward, Rev. Dr. adjournment, the Book Steward, Rev. Dr. Briggs, rose and announced that he had lost his hat. As it was a new one, he was anxious that if any one had taken it by mistake it should be returned. Quick as a flash, Rev. John E. Lanceley sprang to his feet and said: "I move that it be laid on the table." The monotony of Conference proceed-

ings was relieved by a hearty laugh.

### A Wise Ruling.

Rev. James Elliott, one of the leading men of Methodism in Canada thirty years ago, was upon one occasion presiding at a session of the old Wesleyan Conference, when a number of technical points came up for settlement. One brother was par-ticularly trying to the presiding officer, as he was continually bringing up knotty as ne was continually oringing up knotty questions, and calling for the ruling of the chair. Finally, he passed the bounds of the President's patience by introduc-ing a matter of no importance whatever,

ing a matter of no importance whatever, and shouting, over and over: "Mr. Fresi-dent, I move that you rule." Mr. Elliott looked at him gravely for a moment, and then said: "Well, then, I rule that you sit down." The ruling was accepted.

# Well Answered.

A Roman Catholic priest, and a high-A Roman canone press, and a night church English clergyman, were walking down the street together, some little time ago, in the town of Barrie. Meeting the Methodist pastor, who had recently come to the place, the Anglican said, "Who is that?

"Oh, replied the priest, "that is the new Methodist minister." "Minister!" said the other, "he is no

minister."

"Well no, I suppose not," said the priest. "If you bring the matter down to a fine point, I am the only real min-ister in town."

## The Engineer's Illustration.

At a certain church, a minister from a neighboring town was invited to preach the sermon. He proved to be a cold, nerthe sermon. He proved to be a cold, her-vous speaker, and his discourse fell ter-ribly flat. "What do you think of the preacher?" asked one of the congrega-tion, after the service was over. "Not "He is trying to run his engine with cold water."

### Faith and Works.

One day last week a Berkeley student in one of Professor L. Dupont Syle's classes, came into the recitation room so late that the English teacher made a mild remonstrance at the extreme tardi-

mild remonstrance at the extreme tarun-ness of the young man. . "Professor," replied the young fellow in excusing himself, "my watch was slow. I shall have no faith in it after this." "My dear fellow," said Syle, "what you need is not faith, but works."

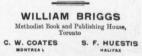
#### We Wish all our People Thought So.

While it is a glorious thing to pay off church debts, endow colleges, establish schools, and build churches, it is even more glorious to provide for the old who have made Methodism what heroes it is .- Stylus, in Christian Advocate.



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