

twentieth century. Methodism is already adapted to the new Era so far as its potentialities, its genius and its natural tendencies are concerned ; although very much remains to be done before it is really ready for its work. Methodists must close their ranks, must frankly accept the principles of democracy, must seek a much higher and broader culture. But all these things are possible and easy if Methodists have the sagacity to adapt themselves and their system to the necessities of the New Era.—*Abridged from the Methodist Times.*

WORLD-SICKNESS.—A SONNET.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

Of all the ailments that exhaust men's hearts,
And paralyze men's souls, can any show
Such crowds of victims rushing to and fro,
For help, as this world-sickness? The best arts
That wisest skill of pharmacy imparts
Effect no cure. The vaunted healing flow
Of Nature's spring—alas! how well we know—
Can never anodyne these inward smarts.

And yet, oh, fevered and world-jaded soul!
Consumed with maladies that nought can quell,
There is a medicine can make thee whole;
Take from the hand of Christ the crystal cup
Of His pure grace—that Holy Grail, filled up
With sacramental wine; drink, and be well!

LEARN to give, and thou shalt bind
Countless treasures to thy breast;
Learn to love, and thou shalt find
Only those who love are blest.

Learn to give, and thou shalt know
They the poorest are who hoard;
Learn to love, thy love shall flow
Deeper for the wealth outpoured.

Learn to give, and learn to love;
Only thus thy life can be
Foretaste of the life above,
Tinged with immortality.

Give, for God to thee hath given;
Love, for He by love is known;
Child of God and heir of heaven,
Let thy parentage be shown.