



"I desire to form a League, offensive and defensive, with every soldier of Christ Jesus."—John Wesley.

Leagued in Mercy.

BY THOS. OLEWORTH.

LEAGUED in mercy let us sing
Glory to our Saviour King!
Son of God and son of man,
Worker of Redemption's plan,
In our circle ever dwell
Glorious Lord Immanuel!

Move and actuate the whole;
Thou the soul of every soul,
Clothe us with Thy loving might;
Guard us with Thy hosts of light!
Let us in Thy footsteps tread,
Tasting Thee our living bread.

Kindred spirits one with Thee,
Let us all Thy goodness see,
Leagued for battle in Thy cause;
Write on all our hearts Thy laws,
Make us wise, and strong, and true,
All Thy will on earth to do.

By the power of Christian hope
May we steadfastly LOOK UP!
Let us in Thy spirit's might
LIFT UP others to the light.
Help Thy blood-washed hosts to swell
Holy King Immanuel!

Thomasburg, Ont.

TOPICS FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S PRAYER MEETING OF THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

SECOND QUARTER, 1890.

May 18. *Where it is good to be?* Luke 9. 33; Exod. 33. 18, 19; 33. 22; 20. 24; Psa. 4. 6; 16. 11; 63. 1, 2; 23. 6; 84. 4; John 20. 19, 20; Matt. 18. 20; John 14. 2, 3; 17. 24; Isa. 33. 17; 2 Cor. 5. 8; 1 Thess. 4. 17.

May 25. *Workers for the harvest.* Luke 10. 2; John 4. 35; Rom. 10. 14, 15; Psa. 68. 11; Eph. 4. 11, 12; Matt. 10. 16; Eccl. 9. 10; Neh. 4. 6; Heb. 6. 10; Luke 22. 35; 1 Thess. 2. 19, 20; Rev. 22. 12; John 4. 36; Dan. 12. 3.

Epworth League Conventions.

THE following is taken from an account of an Epworth League Convention in Iowa: It is not too much to say that in warmth of social intercourse, in depth of spiritual power, and intensity of enthusiasm it far outstrips the session of the Annual Conference, and in the numbers who attend it is proportionally far in advance of the Annual Conference.

Those young people were there. They represented many charges. They were gifted and intelligent ladies and gentlemen, and they were profoundly interested not only in the organization of the District League, but in all the work of the district. They heard the discussions upon our missionary campaigns, upon all our benevolent work, upon revival work and methods. They saw how the work of the Church was investigated on every charge. In short, they were brought into immediate contact with the great, warm, throbbing heart of Methodism. They were shown that the Church was looking to them and depending upon them as one of the most powerful divisions of its great army, and that she was opening wide to them a door of opportunity which she expected them to enter. The effect was perfectly manifest. Those young soldiers responded instantly and enthusiastically.

The District Meeting was not slow to perceive the advantage of their presence, and the possibilities

for the future growing out of the connection of the League with it. Therefore it was provided that there should be a semi-annual meeting of the League, to be held at the same time and place as the District Meeting, to which each Chapter in the district is entitled to send two delegates.

Vive L' Epworth League.

THIS young people's movement in the Methodist Church is in the nature of a great reform, and such movements are proverbially slow in their progress. Let us secure such advantages as we can, keep and utilize what we get, and continually agitate for more. Wisdom and practicability will evolve from experience. This Epworth League should be set on fire with the Holy Ghost. Spiritual pyrotechnics should illuminate all the sky. Flashing, booming, crashing cannonades of righteous truth should be hurled at the enemy continuously. Every Church should contain one of these powder-magazines—a live, holy, working Epworth League. Its ammunition must be used on the enemy. The magazine must be proof against satanic fire. No place must be given to dissension or schism, but the work of each League should be carried on in harmony with the regular work of the Church, and as its, most efficient aid.

We do not need more meetings, but better ones; not more officers and societies, but holier ones. The Epworth League ought to set fire to everything it touches. Our only danger lies right here—we are likely to drift into a set of social clubs, literary societies, or respectable religious reading circles.

Epworth League Notes.

—Once a month a "progress meeting" is held at which the active members are expected to speak concerning their progress in Christian life. This meeting alone is led by the pastor, the young people having charge of the others. Several members are taking the reading courses.

—The leaguers are the main support of the young people's class, the young ladies' missionary society, and the flourishing Sunday-school.

—This chapter has increased the prayer and class meetings in the interest and attendance; it has encouraged young people to do their duty; the older folk have caught the inspiration, and so the League throughout does more effective service for the Master.

—The chapter has had a splendid effect upon the young folks, and its influence is not lost on the Church.

—On Sunday evening the hour before preaching service is devoted to song and prayer. The pastor states that the young people take an active part in these meetings, and give him hopes for good results.

—The League meetings have done a great deal for the young people of our Church. At first but a few of us could lead, now nearly all can and willingly do take hold without being urged or coaxed. It has not only done us good, but we have brought in outsiders and set them at work.

Confessing Christ at the Pit's Mouth.

RICHARD WEAVER says: "Many young converts immediately after their conversion to Christ are sore afraid of confessing him. Well do I remember the first morning after I was converted. As I went up to work the men were seated around the pit mouth, and as soon as I came in sight they began to look at each other and laugh. I almost knew what I was going to get, but I said nothing. I had not been afraid of men before my conversion, and God helping me, I was not going to be so after it.

So simply praying. 'Oh, God help me.' I was preparing to go about my work, when one of them said, 'Is it true, Richard?' 'What's true?' I asked. 'That you are converted?' 'Yes.' I said, 'it is true.' 'What are you going to make of it?' was the rejoinder, but the next moment over half a dozen of the men cried, 'Would to God it was so with us!' We started an inquiry-meeting there and then, and six of them were rejoicing with me in the salvation of Christ."

"A Boy of His Word."

You may sing of the heroes of yore,
You may speak of the deeds they have done,
Of the foes they have slain by the score,
Of the glorious battles they've won;
You may seek to eternize their fame,
And it may be with goodly success;
But it is not the warrior's name
That my heart and my spirit would bless.
Though oft at their mention my soul hath been stirred,
Yet dearer to me is the boy of his word.

You may speak of the great ones of earth,
Of prelates, of princes, and kings;
I doubt not there's something of worth
In the bosom of all human things;
But dearer to me than the whole
Pageantry, splendour, and pride,
Is the boy with a frank, honest soul,
Who never his word hath lied.
Yes, prized above all that this earth can afford,
Though lowly and poor, is the boy of his word.

Bits of Fun.

—She—"Lan' ob the liben, Brudder Eli! Did you come on the kyars or by private conveyance?"
He—"Private conveyance, chile—I walked."

—Blind beggar—"Do you know that man coming down the street?"

Deaf and dumb beggar—"Slightly, just merely to speak to. Do you know him?"

Blind man—"Not personally, only by sight."

—Between meals.—Woman (who has given a cold bite to tramp)—"You don't look very healthy."

Tramp—"No, ma'am, it's indigestion, caused by eating between meals—other people's meals."

—Observing little girl—"Mamma, who is that young man on the other side of the tram?"

Mamma—"I don't know, dear. Why?"

Observing little girl—"He looks so queer. He has three eyebrows!"

Mamma—"How do you make that out?"

Observing little girl—"He has one over each eye, and one over his mouth."

—Speaking with a young lady, a gentleman mentioned that he had failed to keep abreast of the scientific advance of the age.

"For instance," he said, "I don't know at all how the incandescent electric light, which is now used in some buildings and in railway cars, is procured."

"O, it's very simple," said the lady. "You just turn a little button over the lamp and the light appears at once."

—"Johnnie," said his mother the other day, catching the young gentleman in the act of propelling pebbles in the direction of neighbour Jones' windows, "Johnnie, do you know that it is very wrong for little boys to throw stones? Never let me see you do it again."

Johnnie looked into his mother's face with that calm assurance which comes of a sense of innocent intent and said,

"Mamma, 'sposing David's folks had been so particular, wouldn't it have been a bad thing for the Israelites?"