

backwoods, far across the seas, removed many wearisome leagues from home and loved ones; but they are in the succession of prophets and apostles, and continuing the glorious work so humbly begun by our fathers long ago. And, thank God, too, that this succession shall never cease. The heroic spirit in young Methodism is neither dead nor dying. Our sons and daughters see visions of a world-wide Imperialism over which the Lord Christ shall be Supreme, and for the hastening of the day of His universal Kingship, in increasing numbers they bring their best, and say, "Here am I, send me." Yes, honor the pioneers for what they *did*, but do not forget to pray God to abundantly bless their successors in what they *are doing*. Sons of noble sires, they are seeking to maintain in unswerving splendor the lustre of the names of men gone, by showing that similar deeds for God are yet possible by men who are but coming into the fullness of their manhood with all its consecrated powers to mould a nation, a world, a race, for God.

"Up and Down the North Pacific Coast"

Since writing the preceding paragraph we have read with avidity the splendid book bearing this title. It is a fitting illustration of the lives and labors of the pioneers of whom we have written. No book previously issued by the Young People's Forward Movement Department of the Missionary Society of our Church has so moved us as has this present volume—the latest issued from our presses. That is saying a great deal, for a number of the most valuable contributions to missionary literature both at home and abroad have been sent forth during recent years under the direction of Dr. F. C. Stephenson. For all these the whole Church, and particularly our young people, are deeply indebted to our Forward Movement Secretary, and we do no discredit to the books preceding this one when we give it a premier place.

This book appeals to us because it deals with the foundations of our own country, for Thomas Crosby was more than a faithful agent of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church. His work will abide forever in the national life of Canada in her magnificent Pacific Coast Province. Not only to a few individual Indians nor to separate Indian tribes did the Gospel Evangel go by the direct teaching of this noble soul, but deep in the character of the Province from its southerly limit to the far northerly Alaskan boundary are permanently imbedded the principles of the pioneer gospel missionary and his co-workers. In this sense the work of such a man is never done. His soul goes marching-on, and the larger life of the people who follow is the earthly fruitage of his untiring toil.

To ensure a succession of men of this heroic type the reading of books of the character of this one is indispensable. We have already said that the spirit of heroism that moved the pioneers is alive in our youth. It is equally true, however, that if it be not fostered and developed for use in the spread of the Kingdom, it will be turned to ignoble ends and the Church will be the loser. To perpetuate the work of Thomas Crosby by a succession of noble lives emulating his spirit will be infinitely better than to write or speak words in praise of his own untiring labors. He lives again in the lives of just such men and women as he and his devoted wife were in the generation gone. This book should not only entertain and inform, but inspire, and as a result of its study scores of young souls should be fired to noble service in the ranks of God's coming messengers.

And For Me

"Let us pray for our missionaries," was the request as we went to our knees in a League meeting recently. The words reminded us of the request of the great apostle, when in writing his Ephesian letter he used the words quoted above. How thoroughly human it all seems, that he, mighty exponent as he was of the truth, should ask to be

personally remembered by the Church in prayer. It reaches one's heart with tender influence and reminds us of all workers, in every age of the world, and in the varying phases of Christian toil, need divine help and long for the fellowship of congenial spirits at the throne of grace from whence alone such help can come. Paul coveted the power of convincing speech as he preached and taught the way of Life. He asked a place in the prayers of the brotherhood of believers that he might have boldness and power in declaring the Truth. He knew his own weakness, the limitations that narrowed the circle of his influence, the dangers that awaited him on every hand, the ridicule of the scoffer, the scorn of the sceptic, the contempt of the proud; everything that hedged up the path of progress or made the way of duty wearisome; but, in it all, he knew that, in answer to the prayers of the Church, God would sustain and strengthen the human instrument and give His own Word good success.

Just such confidence in God who answers prayer do our missionaries feel, and just such desire for a place in the prayers of the Church do they often express. "Pray for our missionaries," then. The bond that binds us all to God will unite us the more firmly to one another and will prove an indissoluble tie in the unification of the whole working force at home and abroad.

Do our leagues remember to pray for their missionaries regularly? Perhaps you can answer for your league. Do we personally bear our representatives in the mission field, before God in our petitions? Certainly you can answer for yourself. Listen to the calls that come across prairie, mountain, and ocean, reaching out from a hundred centres where need of greater power from above is felt to prosecute the work of the kingdom,—"*and for me*,"—and as you in fancy catch the request, lift up your heart in prayer to the throne that God will give all needed succor and support to the heroic souls who, with Pauline devotion, still count not their lives dear unto themselves that they may finish their course with joy and complete the ministry committed unto them—to testify the Gospel of the Grace of God.

A Significant Message

Our readers will remember that we started the year by giving a number of Paternal Counsels from a number of the Fathers of the Church. Among others from whom we solicited a message for our young readers was Rev. T. W. Jolliffe, a man whom we had known for years, and whose kindly admonitions and advice during the period of his active ministry had done much to help and guide both young and old in his various charges. For reasons that have since become very apparent, Mr. Jolliffe did not get his message in our hands in time to be used with the rest. We received it, however, and give it herewith. The fact that these words were among the very last to come from his pen gives them added force, for soon after writing them God called him home to rest and reward. In the light of the events that so soon followed the penning of the following counsel, do not the words seem prophetic? Surely the very atmosphere of the other world was about him as he wrote, though perhaps he knew it not. We pass on the wise words of our departed brother and friend with the prayer that we know was in his heart as he wrote them, that our young readers may indeed "Work while it is called to-day, for the night cometh when no man can work." May he, being dead, yet speak. Here is what he wrote:—

"The brevity of life and the work to be done remind us of the Master's words: 'The night cometh when no man can work.' He was unceasing in His efforts to do good. He has given you ability and opportunity. Make a wise use of them. All around you work is waiting to be done—work not limited by time but reaching into eternity. God is looking upon you and calling you to join in this bloodless battle for righteousness. If you would make life a real success re-consecrate yourself and all your powers to Him. Give Him your unswerving trust, your unquestioning obedience, your undivided love, and in return He will give you a life triumphant and eternal.