

Hints for Workers.

Hymn for the Epworth League.

BY C. BARLTROP.

Leagues of the Christian Endeavor,
Joined as a soul-winning band,
Looking up, lifting up ever,
As workers for Jesus ye stand.
With a definite call to your mission,
Pray, pray for the spread of His cause;
And this is your labor's fruition,
The winning of souls for the cross.

CHORUS.

Then look up and lift up, let pledges re-
mind you,
How great is the trust that the Lord has
assigned you;
The service that rescues a spirit shall
shine,
In splendors eternal, with guerdons
divine.

Go forward in social endeavor,
Let meekness and courtesy win;
The harp and the psalm can bring favor,
And hope to a Saul in his sin.
Some strain through your melody
stealing,
May call back the peace of past years;
And waking a latent home-feeling,
May tenderly touch him to tears.

Go forward in mental endeavor,
Oft to his temple repair,
Lowly and meek is the Saviour,
Who waits to enlighten you there.
By rays of His presence enshrining,
His lessons of wisdom be taught;
On pillars of service entwining,
The beautiful lilies of thought.

Go forward in mission endeavor,
The gates of the heathen swing wide;
The Master now bids you deliver,
His message, tho' dangers betide.
Proclaim it in song and in story—
The truth that unfetters the slave—
Till kingdoms be filled with the glory,
Of Him that is "mighty to save."

Go forward each fervent soul-gleaner,
His spirit ye always may have;
Go lift up the Magdalene sinner,
Stoop lowly the drunkard to save;
Bring sunshine with flowers and singing,
Bring friendships with faith in the
Word;
Then soon comes the joyful home-bring-
ing—
A harvest of souls for the Lord.
Toronto, Ont.

[This song can be sung to the tune usually used for the hymn, "Listen, the Master be-
seecheth."]]

Partnership.—I pluck an acorn from the greensward, and hold it to my ear; and this is what it says to me: "By and by the birds will come and nest in me. By and by I will furnish shade for the cattle. By and by I will provide warmth

for the home in the pleasant fire. By and by I will be shelter from the storm to those who have gone under the roof. By and by I will be the strong ribs of the great vessel, and the tempest will beat against me in vain, while I carry men across the Atlantic." "O, foolish little acorn, wilt thou be all this?" I ask. The acorn answers, "Yes; God and I." —*Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

Angels.—"Oh, well, I don't profess to be an angel," a young woman said testily, when she had been taken to task for a bit of inconsistency. And yet she did profess to be just that. The Christian who isn't an angel, in the real meaning of that word, isn't a Christian either. An angel is simply a being who has been entrusted with a message from God. Whoever promises to follow Christ has assumed the duties of a messenger of heavenly truth to others. From the day when Jesus ascended until now this work has been in the hands of his angels; however, it is the angels on earth and not those in heaven who have been thus honored.—*Lookout.*

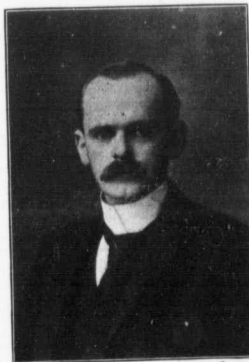
At the Front.—"Elijah girded up his loins and ran before Ahab to the entrance of Jezreel." There is need to-day of such athletic, or if we prefer the other word which means much the same thing, active, Christians who will keep to the front. We may think that we would cut a very ridiculous figure tearing along and trying to keep the chariot with its anti-Christian or semi-Christian occupant to the rear. This is the true order; at the

front the Church, girded and light-footed, running so earnestly that the world, with all its artificial helps to speed, cannot pass. But that is not the usual order. We have a pride which is not to be got rid of. The tightened girdle is in the modern fashion, so the world in its chariot makes the shelter of the city, while the Church, with its dignified and respectable gait, is left behind to suffer from the storm.

Working Christians.—Learn to be working Christians. "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves." It is very striking to see the usefulness of many Christians. Are there none of you who know what it is to be selfish in your Christianity? You have seen a selfish child go into a secret place to enjoy some delicious morsel undisturbed by his companions. So it is with some Christians. They feed upon Christ and forgiveness; but it is alone, and all for themselves. Are there not some of you who can enjoy being a Christian, while your dearest friend is not, and yet you will not speak to him? See, here you have got work to do. When Christ found you, He said, "Go work in my vineyard." What were you hired for, if it was not to spread salvation? What blessed folk! O my Christian friends! how little you live as though you were the servants of Christ! How much idle time and idle talk you have! This is not like a good servant. How many things you have to do for yourself! How few for Christ and His people! This is not like a servant.—*McCheyne.*

Prominent League Workers.

REV. J. F. KAYE, B.A.



THE subject of this month's sketch is a son of the paragonage, having been born in Waterdown, Ont., in 1870, when his father, Rev. John Kaye, was pastor there. Like nearly all our ministers, he was converted at a very early age, being brought to Christ at re-

vival services held in Waterford, in 1880. He received his local preacher's license from the Dundas Quarterly Board, and began his probation immediately after graduation from Victoria College, in 1893. He has been stationed at Fonthill, Burford, Rockford, Port Robinson and Stevensville. At present he is pastor of Paisley St. Church, Guelph, where he is doing a very successful term of three years.

In Epworth League work he has been quite prominent, having been secretary of the Welland District League for two years, President of the Guelph District League for one year, and Secretary of the Hamilton Conference League for two years. In all these positions he rendered most efficient service, never being afraid of work, and always at his post.

Mr. Kaye believes in the Epworth League, but recognizes its dangers. He is of the opinion that the future existence of the society depends upon the maintenance of spiritual life. "The League must be aggressive. To stand still is to die."

Our friend joined the ranks of the benedicti a few weeks ago. The Era wishes him and his bride every happiness and prosperity.