travel, the quiet home, the busy market, the toil of solicitude, the excitement of thronged assemblies—whatever may be the calling of each man, each woman, we shall be fitted for all our work if the principle that guided Paul and Wesley alike is our unfailing guide."

The Wesley Centenary has been observed even beyond the Tweed. We all especially realize the importance of the Centenary Service in St. Giles Cathedral, when the authorities of the city and of the University were officially present, and when the Rev. W. J. Dawson, of Glasgow, preached to a remarkable and distinguished audience, which crowded the cathedral. No memory of the centennial will be more gratifying to us all than the tribute paid by the cultured and devout Presbyterianism of Scotland.

The Secular Press and the Centenary.

Most of the great dailies, weeklies, magazines and reviews have written intelligent and appreciative and useful leaders on the Wesley Centenary. The Daily News led the way on Saturday morning with a kindly and liberal appreciation of John Wesley.

The wise and magnanimous leader in *The Times* on Methodism has given universal satisfaction and pleasure to our people everywhere. "The Church of England," says *The Times*, "is what it is because John Wesley lived and taught in the last century." "John Wesley," adds the great journal, "still remains the greatest and most potent, and the most far-reaching spiritual influence which Anglo-Saxon Christianity has felt since the days of the Reformation."

The Pall Mall Gazette says: "What the future of Methodism may be it is hardly within our province to discuss. It has at present a vigorous life. Some of its younger leaders, at all events, are showing that they have an understanding of the times and are shaping their policy accordingly. Herein lies the strength and hope of Methodism, as of every other sect; and the followers of Wesley who best appreciate his progressive and tolerant spirit will do most to perpetuate and extend his influence and the principles for which he contended."

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.
Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ
Peace, that dearer is than joy;
Out of self to love be led
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.