

weapon in his hand, and one among them was clothed in linen with a writer's inkhorn by his side. And the Lord said unto him "Go through the midst of the city through the midst of Jerusalem and set a mark upon the foreheads of the men that sigh and that cry for all the abominations that be done in the midst thereof."

And to the others he said, "Go ye after him and smite, slay utterly, but come not near any man upon whom is the mark and begin at my sanctuary." Then they began at the ancient men that were before the house, Eze. 9: 1-6. And again in the 20 c. the Lord complains that they polluted His Sabbaths that He had given them to be a sign between Him and His people.

And would it not be well if store keepers out of respect for the Sabbath would put blinds on their windows and not advertise their goods or tempt people to look at these wares on the Sabbath?

And to those who like what is called a good Sunday dinner would it not be a pleasant change to give the wife or servant a rest on that day by a little self-denial. In many cases something quite as palatable could be provided. We have kept house for forty-five years and never was meat cooked but three times on the Sabbath and then it was partly for the sick, yet the family of nine children were never made uncomfortable by it but rather that was the day for some little dainty or a surprise if possible to make things cheery, and to the present day we never think of doing otherwise and we find a pleasure in it as all have more time and quietness to enjoy the Sabbath services.

At the time that voting for and against Sunday street cars was going on in Toronto, I was in the country; but I read of prayer meetings being held on the subject, and joined in them, though absent, and sent the following letter to my classmates. The late Mr. McDonnell was our leader, a true man of God:—

"My Dear Companions in travail,—This is a day of gladness and a good day of sending portions one to another, Esther 9: 22. I find these words come welling up through my heart again and again, and so it comes to pass that I send this my portion. This has indeed been a good day to my soul. Have been to the Sabbath school, and heard an excellent address by Mr. Jeffrey, a young man from another Sabbath school. Then we passed into the church, where 'I sat under His shadow with great delight,' and drank in the wine of the kingdom. God was in everything; but the climax was reached when at the close of the sermon the pastor announced that the street cars were not to run on Sabbath. I couldn't withhold the exclamation, Glory to God. I tremble with joy, or rejoice with trembling, and ask myself, is it true, is it true that we are delivered from so great a death?

"O, my dear friends, though I have been absent in person, yet I have been present in spirit, and sharing in the conflict that has been going on. Every day, and many times a day, my prayer has been going up again and again. I have breathed the mighty name of Jesus, to which every knee shall bow, and thought it would be very proper to have a day of fasting and prayer, like Esther and her maids, that God would turn aside this wicked device, which from the first promised to be a hard battle, and if God had not fought for us and inspired His people in the fight, doubtless