

The men's meeting in Union Gospel Tabernacle under the leadership of Dr. Chapman was a great occasion—great in the number in attendance, great in its spirit of earnestness, and great in its results. When the impressive address was closed, hundreds of hands were raised in request for special prayers. It was a meeting to be placed alongside of that memorable meeting in Tent Williston in Washington, when the first men's meeting was held.

Christ for the World.

Missions were given a prominent place upon the programme, and the stirring addresses and practical suggestions will surely bear much fruit during the coming months.

Home missions had a powerful exponent in Dr. Puddefoot, of Massachusetts. He has had experience as a missionary upon the frontier, and his pictures of frontier life were each of them telling pleas for Gospel effort on behalf of the neglected in the great West.

Foreign missions were ably presented by Miss Margaret W. Leitch, of Ceylon. Her address on "The Tenth Legion" was a powerful plea for self-sacrifice on behalf of the Lord's work in foreign lands. She told of the native Christians in Ceylon, who give every tenth bushel of rice and the fruit of every tenth tree, besides freewill offerings and thank offerings for the Lord's work.

Dr. John Henry Barrows, fresh from his missionary travels in the Orient, vindicated the work of missions in the most eloquent and cogent manner. He was full of optimism with respect to the cause of missions in the East. Everywhere, he says, there are the signs of approaching day. The most beautiful thing he saw in India was not the Taj Mahal, beautiful as an angel's dream, not the Himalayan mountains, whose glorious pinnacles rose three miles above the loftiest Alpine range, but the humble meeting places where the native Christians with their patient, brown faces reflected the light of the cross of Calvary.

Near the Cross.

The convention sermon by Rev. R. S. MacArthur, D.D., was a most appropriate message for the close of the great convention. His theme was, "Christ Crucified, the Source of Unity and Power." His earnest Gospel message touched all hearts, and proved once again the truth of the Master's promise, "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."

After this thrilling discourse, Rev. Hoyd W. Tompkins delivered a brief consecration appeal, in which he led the thoughts of all into the holy place.

With bowed heads in silent prayer, followed by the singing of a verse of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," the convention was led toward the consecration hour. The responses of all were earnest and fitting for the occasion. Canada responded by reading a verse of the convention hymn and repeating the appropriate words of the seventy-second Psalm: "He shall have dominion

also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth."

Midway in the roll-call the lights went out, and it seemed as if the effect of the closing service would be marred. But the calling of the roll still went on, and the responses seemed all the more impressive out of the darkness of the vast hall.

Most impressive of all, when the lights had returned, was the sight of the vast audience with uplifted hands joining in this consecration vow:

"Lord, here's a hand!
O take this hand and lead me at Thy side,
For I would never ask another guide;
I lift it, Lord, withdrawn from other hands,
For Thee to grasp and lead in Thy commands.
Lord, take this hand!"

Then came a tender prayer and the Mizpah, and singing "God be with you till we meet again," the assembled thousands went out to bear into the service of their daily lives the joy and the inspiration of Christian Endeavor's best convention.

Convention Lights.

Surprised at the Answer.

A good wife told me once that her husband had been out of work for several months, and after trying in every way to secure a position had spent an entire week in prayer to God for work; that the next Monday morning a former employer sent for him to take his old position; and then she added, "Wasn't that strange?" Perhaps if God answered some of our prayers so promptly we should think it wondrously strange.—*Rev. S. H. Doyle.*

No Demand for Them.

Some Americans make themselves ridiculous by their obstreperous boastfulness, and succeed only in bringing reproach upon their own land. We were told in Calcutta by an Englishman that he travelled with an American of a very amusing sort, who always found fault with even the most stupendous things. They went together to the Pyramids, and the Englishman said, "You must acknowledge that these are wonderful monuments, vast, imposing relics of Egyptian antiquity, outlasting everything else which man has builded, looking out upon the Libyan sands, which have not succeeded in covering them, watching over the changing civilizations and rising and falling dynasties and peoples who have held the valley of the Nile." "Yes," said the American, "they are very great; but, then, you know there aint no demand for Pyramids."—*Rev. John H. Barrows, D.D.*

The Christ we Adore.

Leading to an Austrian city there is a bridge in the parapets of which there are twelve statues of Christ. One statue represents Him as the sower, another as the shepherd, another as the carpenter, and another as the physician; others