

There were tears in many eyes as he went on:

"The tongue can no man tame" I make no question that some of you, at least, had made the attempt and learned, in sorrow and humiliation, that you are not sufficient for these things."

"But, dear friends, there is a more excellent way. 'With God all things are possible.' Let me entreat you, give these 'unruly members' over into His care, to be used as he shall direct. How many are willing to come to this altar now and make a special dedication of your tongues to His service?"

There were hesitating, undecided, half-questioning glances from one to another in different parts of the room.

"I know this is a somewhat unusual request," Elder Canfield went on to say, "and it is a very solemn thing that I ask you to do, but consider if it is not your reasonable service; and if you do it, let it be for all time, remembering that it is a sacrifice to remove the gift once laid on God's altar."

"We will sing a verse, and during the singing any who wish to do so may retire, and let those who will, come forward."

Pastor Woodruff started the verse—

"Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee."

One after the other moved to the altar; there was a momentary sound of footsteps in the other direction; then all was quiet. Very brief, but deeply, solemnly impressive was that altar service; and as we rose and stood where we had knelt, singing—

"Lord, I am thine, entirely thine,"

the cloud parted, and through the western windows a flood of sunshine poured in and rested like a silent benediction upon us all.

Mrs. Mapleton was not among us. She had left the church. But Mrs. Perry was there with a new light shining through the tears with which her face was wet.

Do you wonder that a revival "broke out" in Walltown beginning with that quarterly meeting, which has ever since been known as the "revival," although we have had two or three seasons of special effort since? People went to each other across the church to confess wrongs and ask forgiveness; and not only that, but they went miles to each others' homes for the same purpose. Mrs. Mapleton and several others of our membership were soundly converted, and since then we may be truly said of them that "the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace."
—*Ida M. Budd, in Ram's Horn.*

TRUMPET CALLS.

We need trumpet calls. The preachers should ring it in the ears of the members, and they, in turn, should carry the appeals to the troubled, suffering, perishing thousands around, that they may come to Christ and find help. The demand is urgent, and the response of the church in this active, enlightened day should be prompt, hearty and sweeping. It will require sacrifices, but a religion that does not suffer sacrifices is a sham—a fearful delusion. The people ought to know it

and turn from the delusions. Gather them into the church and then teach them to go out and be messengers of light and life to the masses around. Thus, and thus alone, can the unsaved masses be reached.

A REVIVAL CALENDAR.

I have a method which I have worked now for many years and always I am sure with helpful results. Some six weeks or two months before the meetings begin I print what I call a "Revival Calendar," which contains an announcement of the meetings and the topic and Scriptural reference to the text for each sermon during the month of revival meetings to be held. (I have for a great many years held meetings during the month of January each year, usually beginning with Watch Night). I have from thirty to fifty thousand of these calendars printed, and seek sometimes in one way, sometimes in another, to have these put in every house, and in boarding houses into every boarder's room, within three-quarters of a mile of the church. This has good results in many ways; first, it thoroughly rubs in the fact of the meetings into the consciousness of the church itself. Everybody knows about the meetings far enough ahead to refrain from getting tied up with other engagements. All the societies of the church have due notice and sidetrack themselves until after the revival.—*Rev. Dr. Banks.*

AN EXCELLENT PLAN.

As an evidence of what can be done by a pastor who is quick to act as well as definite in thought, the successful effort of Dr. S. L. Beiler, of the Richmond Avenue Church in Buffalo, is worthy of mention.

Dr. Beiler was appointed to his present post in April last, and found a membership of 820 persons demanding his care. After carefully examining the situation, he began to be impressed that the special need of the church membership and the expressed want of many among them was "a chance to do something." From time to time he was asked and even entreated by individual persons to suggest something in the way of personal work. In reading the call of the Forward Movement Commission, Dr. Beiler states that something like inspiration came upon him to get all his people engaged in active work of some kind. Without further delay he mounted his bicycle and in the course of a few hours had arranged places of meeting for twenty-one cottage prayer meetings, and had also secured a leader for each meeting. These prayer meetings were all posted on the church bulletin and the plan was received with expressions of hearty thanks from the people. Lists of the members living near each place were given to the leaders of the respective meetings, and these either sent invitations or called personally upon those near them.

A wave of blessing came upon nearly every meeting. Members who had not taken part in any service for years prayed or spoke. A number confessed Christ who had never done so before. The people of their own accord arranged for nine-

teen cottage meetings to be held the following week. The whole church felt the impulse, and the Wednesday evening prayer meeting of the following week was the best in the history of the church, in point of numbers at least. It is expected that the rally services will follow early in October, and all workers are to be enrolled who will agree to try and win a definite number of souls for Christ.

This case illustrates what many earnest workers among us have long believed—that the only thing needed to stir our people into action is a plan of operation and reasonable arrangements for directing their efforts when they respond to the call. When a finger is laid upon the wrist of any human being the pulse is immediately felt in the wrist that is pressed. When an appeal is made in the right way to any human heart which is under the influence of the Spirit of Christ the proper pulsation will respond. All real disciples of our Saviour have a heart which prompts them to embrace all reasonable opportunities for doing their Saviour's work.—*Bishop Thoburn.*

BLAZING BONFIRES OF SAVED SOULS.

When the Emperor Ferdinand, in 1838, visited Innsbruck, his loyal people wrote his name in immense bonfires that covered the side of the mountain that overhangs the town. When night fell upon the earth, the Emperor was surprised and pleased to behold his name in characters of fire, stretching five miles along the mountain slope, each flaming letter serving to fill the darkness with the light of day.

Leagues of Canadian Methodism, arouse yourselves, be up and doing, and in your loyalty to Christ, your Emperor, labor so earnestly in the evangelistic movement of the closing days of this all-glorious nineteenth century, that at our great watch-night service, if not before, Christ, from the supernal heights, shall see blazing, and in bonfires of new-born souls, his name, "the name of Jesus," stretching across the continent from where the cold Atlantic spray corruscates in foamy splendor against the rock bound coast of Labrador, to the golden sands of Vancouver, bathed by the rolling billows of the mighty Pacific.

REV. JOHN MORRISON.

London, Ont.

A FOLLOWER OF CHRIST.

To be a follower of Christ in any practical and rational sense, we must imitate his example and carry on his work. Worshipping God in the sanctuary is well, provided it better prepares people for going out and doing the comforting and saving work of Christ, and provided it sends them out to that end. But unless something of that sort is the result your sanctuary service is worthless. A man's religion that is consumed on himself is a poor religion, not worthy of the name. The world is crying for the gospel, and perishing for lack of it, and members of the church who have been converted and promised to serve God are backsliding and losing their salvation because they are not seeking the lost and giving them the gospel in the much-needed ways.