

Lushington: "There is no one to stand by me in the House except you. So when you make a speech I shall cheer you, and you take care that when I get up to make a speech you cheer me." Thus they braced up each other's spirits. This may be good doctrine for us to practise back and forth across the Atlantic.

Alfred Austin has shown his right to the chair of Alfred Tennyson in his recent

CRY OF KINSHIP.

"What is the voice I hear,
On the wind of the Western sea?
Sentinel, listen from out Cape Clear,
And say what the voice may be.
'Tis a proud, free people calling loud to a
people proud and free.

"And it says to them, 'Kinsmen, hail!
We severed have been too long;
Now let us have done with a worn-out tale,
The tale of an ancient wrong,
And our friendship last long as love doth
last, and be stronger than death is
strong.'

"Answer them, sons of the selfsame race,
And blood of the selfsame clan;
Let us speak with each other face to face,
And answer as man to man,
And loyally love and trust each other as
none but freemen can.

"Now fling them out to the breeze,
Shamrock Thistle, and Rose,
And the Star-spangled Banner unfurl
with these,
A message to friends and foes,
Wherever the sails of peace are seen, and
wherever the war-wind blows.

"A message to bond and thrall to wake,
For wherever we come, we twain,
The throne of the tyrant shall rock and
quake,
And his menace be void and vain;
For you are lords of a strong, young land,
and we are lords of the main.

"Yes, this is the voice on the bluff March
gale.
'We severed have been too long;
But now we have done with a worn-out
tale,
The tale of an ancient wrong,
And our friendship last long as love doth
last, and be stronger than death is
strong.'"

Brothers, I am not outside the facts of history when I say that the Spirit which God poured into the world through the lips, labour, and life of John Wesley has quickened this Anglo-Saxon people into power. The Anglo-Saxon stock is the

engine and Methodism is the man in the cab, with his hand on the lever. This is the secret why these people are so free, fearless, and loyal. Germany accepted Protestantism about the same time that England did. Two and a half centuries later England and America received the new life from Epworth that quickened into life her formal Churches and moral sense. This century of gospel-preaching has lifted both these nations into personal responsibility. Had some Wesley arisen in Germany, when John Wesley arose in England, or had some Asbury been sent to Germany when Francis Asbury was sent to America, we should not hear to-day the humiliating statement that William sends his Budget to the Vatican to have it approved before he presents it in the Reichstag.

WHO CAN MEASURE OUR RESPONSIBILITY?

A visitor asked the keeper of the light at Calais, "Does your light ever grow dim or go out?" "Grow dim or go out?" said the astonished watchman, startled at the very suggestion. "Why, man, there are ships yonder at sea, in the darkness. If this light should grow dim or go out they might go upon the breakers." We are the lighthouse of these ages. If our lights grow dim or go out, the nations freighted with the liberties and destinies of millions, and of generations to come, might go upon the breakers. Our only safety is in close personal walk with God, in walking with God as our fathers did: keeping ourselves personally in such fellowship that we can detect the least approach of sin and hear the slightest prompting of the Spirit, and receive constantly new supplies of spiritual power.

God help us, that we may have not only "the arduous greatness of things achieved," but also the heroic greatness that can do all things through the strengthening grace of Jesus Christ.

Brothers, the toiling night is well-nigh passed; the future is bright with the advancing morning. The ages are rolling together at our feet. In Constantinople once, on the Sultan's birthday, I saw that great old cathedral, St. Sofia, illumined. Everywhere along the aisles and around the chancel, and along the gallery fronts, and round the columns, and in the alcoves and niches, and in and about all the windows, everywhere, were placed candles and tapers by the hundred and by the thousand. As the shades of evening settled in the gloomy recesses of the building, a multitude of men went everywhere with their torches, lighting the candles and tapers. The smoke from