

Hints for Workers.

Neglected Opportunities.

BY ELEANOR ROOT.

"Did you have a good day yesterday?" asked one minister of another. "No, it rained in our section, and there were only a few more than a baker's dozen in the congregation. You know what that means to a preacher."

"Did you have a fine meeting last week at the literary society?" asked an absentee of the club president. "No; you know how stormy it was. But few ventured out, so I did not try to do anything."

"Did you have an interesting time in the class on Sunday?" asked a pupil of her Sunday School teacher. "No; there was but one in the class—I suppose because it was so warm—and I thought that as next Sunday was review day we would not go into the lesson proper. We talked about the golden texts a little, and then planned for some of the committees for our festival."

Neglected and despised opportunities! Was an audience of one too small for Christ to talk to? Remember the woman of Samaria! Did Plato and Socrates think that their few followers were unworthy their time and attention? Think of their memorable discourses! Have great souls of any age been deterred from great speaking because they had not great audiences? No! a thousand times, no!

The privilege of speaking earnest, uplifting words to even one soul is surely not to be lightly passed over, and the responsibility of not doing so when the opportunity presents itself is indeed a grave one. When a Sunday School teacher has but one pupil who has braved the uncomfortable weather for the sake of not losing the lesson, does it not seem a little hard that that one should be deprived of what that one came for? When but a few courageous members brave the storm to be present at a literary meeting, does it seem fitting that they should suffer because of the non-attendance of those less interested or less faithful? When a minister has but a "few more than a baker's dozen," is it not the time of all times for him to "rise to the occasion"?

When you Talk of Resigning.

Who? Well, the Christian Endeavor president, for one. I don't know of many persons who have more discouragements than the average president, and yet there is a good deal to be said on the other side. God is letting you lead a company of young people to greater triumphs in Christ. He has given you a few brave helpers, who are holding up your hands and praying for you.

A good many of us make the mistake of a lifetime by giving up, when it is the time of all others to hold on. If you are thinking of resigning your position, sup-

pose you consider the matter for a little while longer. While you are considering, suppose you speak to a few people about your discouragements—not to the pastor, for if he is a real shepherd your discouragements are already his own; not to the faithful committee chairmen, they probably need encouragement as badly as you do, but to the church wax-figures, who imagine that there is no real need of their doing anything. Ask them to come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Put the case plainly before them, and let them know that there is a break in the ranks, and that duty is calling their names long and loud. Don't scold! That is the very best way to keep people out of the work. Rather talk to them of its needs. Talk about it with such burning earnestness that they will not be able to get away from it.—*Look-out.*

Self Robbery of Shirking.

Shirking a duty is robbing one's self of growth. It may be true enough, for the present moment, as the shirker says in trying to justify himself, that it does not matter much to the world whether he does his little part or not. The point is not so much whether a man will be missed as what he misses. It need not have mattered much to the world if David had shirked that battle with Goliath. God could have had the burly Philistine done away with by some other means. But all of David's subsequent history might have been told in a sen-

tence, in that event. It is a poor investment to buy a moment's ease at the expense of untold manliness.—*Sunday School Times.*

Saying and Doing.

Is the Cathedral of Lubeck, in Germany, there is old slab with the following inscription:

Thus speaketh Christ our Lord to us:
Ye call me Master, and obey me not;
Ye call me Light, and see me not;
Ye call me Way, and walk me not;
Ye call me Life, and desire me not;
Ye call me Wise, and follow me not;
Ye call me Fair, and love me not;
Ye call me Rich, and ask me not;
Ye call me Eternal, and seek me not;
Ye call me Gracious, and trust me not;
Ye call me Noble, and serve me not;
Ye call me Mighty, and honor me not;
Ye call me Just, and fear me not;
If I condemn you, blame me not.

When Paul asked, "Lord, what wouldst thou have me do?" he little dreamed of the high calling in Christ Jesus upon which he was about to be invited to enter, or of the arduous years of toil which lay between him and the finished course of his sublime race. For every one who will honestly and purposely ask this question God has a like precious and surprising answer. We shall be used in proportion as we are willing to be used.—*The Lookout.*

Prominent League Workers.

REV. J. H. RIDDELL, B.A., B.D.



and his earnest sermons and addresses have been much appreciated.

Prof. Riddell graduated as gold medalist of Victoria University in 1890, and at once went west and entered the ministry of the Manitoba Conference. His first station was on the Cartwright mission, where for three years he labored faithfully and well, winning golden opinions for himself both as a man and as a minister. So conspicuously useful indeed did he show himself that a larger sphere of usefulness soon opened itself to him. Grace Church, Winnipeg, required assistance for its pastor, and Wesley College was in need of additional help on its teaching staff. The opinion appeared unanimous that Mr. Riddell was just the man to fill this dual position, an opinion which time has amply justified. Shortly after his appointment, Young Church, largely through his instrumentality, became self-supporting, and severed its connection with Grace Church, Mr. Riddell being appointed its first pastor. At the expiration of his pastorate of four years—years crowned with abundant success—the College authorities, having in the meantime learned to fully appreciate his great worth as a teacher, put forth a special effort and induced the Conference to allow him to devote his whole time to college work. In this institution, first as tutor, and more recently as senior professor in the department of Classics, his work throughout has been characterized by great earnestness and zeal.

Ever since the organization of the Manitoba and North-west Conference Epworth League, the position of President has been occupied by Rev. J. H. Riddell, B.D., Professor in Wesley College, Winnipeg, who has manifested the deepest interest in the Young People's work throughout the North-west. As far as his College duties would permit, he has visited various Leagues in Manitoba,