

were selected for the conference and with large gatherings at the evening meetings there is every prospect of the conference securing funds more than sufficient to cover all preliminary and other expenses, whether or not the officials elected—or nominated—remain merely honorary.

It is perhaps to be regretted that the alterations made this year in connection with the officials, did not include the appointment of two secretaries instead of one; as we have reason to know that what is required is a secretary on each side of "the line," with corresponding sub-secretaries in each denomination.

So far as this magazine is concerned, we are glad to be able to reproduce several of the more outstanding papers read at the conference, and the first one—Professor Bronson's—appears elsewhere in this issue.

## Going Home to God

[By Rev. John O. Foster, D. D.]

'Tis sweet to tread the verge of time  
Where countless feet have trod;  
And muse with joyful thoughts sublime  
Of going home to God.

The path becomes the King's highway,  
Attractive plain and broad,

Illumined by a beacon ray  
That comes alone from God.

In notes of sweetest melody,  
And praises true and strong,

We make no mournful threnody  
While journeying along.

Assurance cheers the onward course,  
Faith points th' enchanting rod;

While Love inspires with gentle force  
The onward way to God.

A mighty host, an unseen throng,  
Are present ever near,

Attending while the days prolong  
And lengthen year by year.

But by and by the end will come,  
The journey will be trod,

And safe in the eternal home  
We'll be at home with God.

Seattle, Washington.