

Jesus. The old Roman Conquerors suspended in the temple of Jupiter the pieces of armor which they had stripped from their slain enemies. They were proud of their trophies. But I hold up before you grander deeds. See you those faces of supernal brightness in the heavenly mansion? They were lifted from the gulf of sin by tired, trembling human hands. Do you wish to win such trophies for the temple of your God? You may have them. They wait the conquering hand of Christ's love. Lay hold of them in your homes, fields, workshops and stores; and by God's grace, ere long, you shall see and hear them among the glorified.

One hundred years ago to-day the Rev. Henry Alline was laid to rest in a quiet graveyard in Northhampton, New Hampshire. A headstone bears this inscription:

"Rev. Henry Alline, of Falmouth, Nova Scotia, who in the midst of his zealous travels in the cause of Christ, languished on the way and cheerfully resigned his life in this town, Feb. 2, 1784, in the 35th year of his age. He was a burning and shining light and was justly esteemed the Apostle of Nova Scotia."

We will not take the place of hero worshippers and exalt him to the pinnacle of perfection, neither will we ever forget the debt of gratitude which through God's grace we owe to his indefatigable labors. He was strong and successful because he lived in close fellowship with Jesus. Let us emulate his example in winning souls to Christ. And when our change shall come, may it be written over our heads in letters of eternal light, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. Amen."