

For the EXPOSITOR.

FAITH'S ANCHORAGE.

I cannot see
Thy hand that holds my trembling form,
And stays my slipping feet upon the Rock,
Secure amidst life's storm.

I cannot hear
Thy voice from out the darkness swelling,
In reassurance to my fainting heart,
My spirit's anguish quelling.

And yet I know,
By some sense unutterably thrilling,
The courage, fortitude and strength I find
Are of Thy gracious willing.

And trusting Thee
My heart can wait till each tempestuous blast,
And every surging wave of woe,
Be reckoned with the past.

“ Yea and amen ”
The promise is to them that trust in Thee ;
And strength for every passing day
Thou wilt accord to me.

So deep within
My centred soul a stillness reigns,
And holy calm profound with faith resides,
And nought of fear remains.

LONDON.

—B. B.

HOLINESS AT THE MONTREAL CONFERENCE.

BY LOUIS N. BEAUDRY.

This Conference was the first of the ten now composing Canadian Methodism to hold its session under the new *régime*. The Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada met to finish the work of the old *régime* on the 28th of May, at Brockville, Ontario. From the old work we glided almost imperceptibly into the new, as one year glides into another; and the two sessions occupied two weeks, lacking only a day or two.

The days thus spent in the beautiful town of Brockville can never be forgotten, and will ever be recalled, especially by the