Dints for Coorkers.

Take Heart and Go On.

Sometimes we are almost discouraged, The way is so cumbered and steep: Sometimes, though we're spent with the sowing,

There cometh no harvest to reap.
And we faint on the road and we falter,
As our faith and our courage are gone.
Till a voice, as we kneel at the altar,
Commands us: "Take heart and go on."

"Take heart!" 'Tis the word of our Leader,

And e'en when our vision is dim, What else can we do but, arising, Uplift weary eyes unto him?

Uplift weary eyes unto him?"
"Take heart!" Why, 'tis Christ who hath spoken;
And what can we do hys clear?

And what can we do but obey? Though he gives us no tangible token, Himself is the Sun of our day.

And in his own time he will show us

Why sorrow and trial were sent—

Why we toiled and saw naught for our
toiling,

And home empty-handed we went.
Though he gives us no tangible token,
Still must we arise and go on,
As sure, as his body was broken
For us, that our fight shall be won.

Then fain for a touch of his garment
When crowds hem us in and 'tis dark;
We'll cling to the thought of his
goodness.

Press on, with the cross for our mark.

Take heart! Yes, our own blessed

Master.

Till the last of our heart-beats is gone, Amid conflict and loss and disaster,

We will just take heart and go on.

— M. E. Sangster.

It was for Her.—Rev. Dr. Parker, in preaching at the City Temple recently, very strongly emphasized the fact that the gospel was intended for all classes. He said: "I asked a poor woman the other day, what she thought of a sermon she had been listening to. 'It was very good,' she replied, 'but it was not for us.' 'Then, if it was not for them, it was for nobody,'" said the venerable speaker. "Class sermons are blasphemous. I would not have sermons containing anything in them that the poorest could not make something of."

All Tlay Give Something.—The maxim, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," is one of those beautiful statements that it is easy to approve, but one never knows how true it is until he finds it verified in experience. Then a new fountain of joy opens in the heart and a new way of life is disclosed. We often make the mistake of thinking that "giving" consists in the bestowal of some material thing. But it really consists in devotion to another of what we have; it may be money or time or skill or thoughtfulness or patience. There is

no one so poor that he cannot give another something.—The Watchman.

A Complete Outfit.—A native Chinese preacher, in a sermon preached before a large conference of fellow-workers, said: "Ask the Master for Peter's hook to bring up the fish; for David's crook to guide the sheep aright; for Gideon's torch to light the dark places; for Moses' guiding rod; for David's sling to prostrate your giant foe; for the bruzen serpent to cure the bites of the world's snakes; for gospel seed with no tares in it; for the armor inventoried by Paul in Ephesians; and, above all, for the wonderful Holy Spirit to help at all times."

Spiritual Leadership. Human be ings are so constituted that in many things they are accustomed to depend upon the leadership of their fellow-men. This is seen, not only in the obedience and trust rendered to their chief by savages, but also among civilized people of every grade. It is seen in the indus-trial world as well as on the field of battle; in social movements as well as in political contests; and is as conspicuous among spiritually-minded Christians as among the children of this world. In the Church of Christ active leaders are needed, not only to make an effective organization possible, but to take charge of the various kinds of work which may always be expected to grow up around a body of well-organized and active Chris-tians. Such a body of believers, united by a bond of common faith and common love, and animated by a normal

measure of spiritual vitality, may always be expected to develop leaders enough, not only to meet their wants, but in many cases to send forth help to those in greater need. It is a grave symptom in the condition of any church to discover that it has no power to develop Christian leadership, and it is a marvel that some of our modern churches view without alarm their want of ability to raise up their own leaders.—Bishop Thoburn.

Up, and Be Doing .- "Up, and be doing," is the word that comes from God to each of us. Leave some good work behind you that shall not be wholly lost when you have passed away. Do something worth living for, worth dying for; do something to show that you have a mind, and a heart, and a soul within . . Is there no want, no suffering, no sorrow, that you can relieve? Is there no act of tardy justice, no deed of cheerful kindness, no longforgotten duty that you can perform? Is there no reconciliation of some ancient quarrel, no payment of some long outstanding debt, no courtesy, or love, or honor, to be rendered to those to whom it has long been due? . . If there be any such, I beseech you, in God's name, in Christ's name, go and do it .-Dean Stanley.

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Prominent League Workers.

MR. JAMES MAYOR.



H E is not quite as young looking as the accompanying photomew prash would indicate, but the new president of the Toronto Conference League is certainly one of the "young folks," and has been earnestly engaged in League work for some time. Mr. Mayor was born in Leicester, Engand, in 1872, but for all practical land, in 1872, but for all practical

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purposes may be regarded as a native Canadian, as he came to this country with his parents when two years old. At the age of nineteen he connected himself with King Street Methodist Church, Toronto, and remained a member for ten years. He assisted in the organization of the League of that church, in 1891, and became its first secretary, afterward being elected to the presidency. He was secretary of the Sunday-school for seven years, and a member of both Trustee and Quarterly Boards.

In the year 1900, Mr. Mayor joined Woodgreen Tabernacle, where he holds similar positions. When the Toronto East District League was organized he was a member of the first council, and has been treasurer, secretary, vice-president, and president.

president, and president.

From 1898 to 1900, he was treasurer of the Toronto Conference Epworth League, and also District Representative on the Conference League Executive. It will thus be seen that Mr. Mayor has come to the highest position in the League, which his fellowworkers could give him, by gradual steps. His advancement has been the result of faithful service in humbler spheres. In manner, he is quiet and unassuming, but can always be counted on to be at his post of duty. He himself believes that he owes everything to the prayers and instruction of plous Methodist parents.