

member you are never more like your Master than when you are thus doing.

But while I say this, I also say, let there be, wherever needed, the formal visit. Divide the town, or district, into subdivisions; enter the names, and addresses, of those you have access to; leave nothing to memory, or accident. Then visit them regularly, though it may be only once a quarter, and make an entry of the date of each visit; this will enable you to satisfy your conscience, and to silence the complaints of unreasonable men. *Be sure and visit your occasional hearers*; let them see that if they don't acknowledge you, you acknowledge them. To no class will your visits be more welcome, and to none will they be more profitable. The husband, who rarely comes to chapel, will prize the visit you pay to his wife, and children, and every visit will be a new bond to bind him to you, and to the Church you represent. *Care also for those who did run well, but whom something has hindered.* The saddest item in our Methodist returns, is the column headed "Ceased to meet." The history of many of the names recorded there would wring the heart with anguish, or crimson the cheek with shame. Many of them are lost, I fear, through ministerial neglect, and not a few through ministerial unwisdom. These cases are sometimes difficult to deal with, and "you will have need to have all your wits about you;" but you must make the attempt. Keep carefully from being mixed up with old quarrels; let them know that your only object is their welfare. Many of them have lost their religion, and as the result, they have lost all relish for our social means of grace. Theirs is a case of unutterable grief, and you must seek after them with all seeking. No matter what the cause of their leaving us have been, they are lost sheep, and you, as their shepherd, are bound to spare no pains for their recovery. Think of their sorrows, of their peril, of their misery—care for