

bells of heaven," and so the great love-feast closed, after three hundred and three persons had spoken in an hour and a half, and seventeen seekers had fully cast in their lot with the people of God.

At 10.30 a.m. a disposition of the forces was made for a general advance, outside the main body, in skirmishing order. Dr. Hamlin, of Pennsylvania, was the auditorium preacher, and while he was unfolding his great theme, the Rev. Dr. Paulson preached to a crowded audience in the Young People's Temple, and the Rev. F. Smiley preached in the Tabernacle. Another preacher addressed an immense audience in the Helping-Hand tent. Rev. Peter O. Matthews, the Indian preacher, filled the pulpit of St. Paul's. Three services were also held at the same hour along the beach. All told, there were ten thousand people brought at once under the "gladly solemn sound."

Dr. Hamlin's sermon on this occasion was one of the grandest discourses I ever listened to. His text was, Acts vi. 8: "And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people." He dwelt on those elements of moral power which distinguished Stephen as a man, a Christian and hero in the conflict of early Christianity. The analysis was graphic, every period a rhetorical gem, and the description of Stephen's defence before the Sanhedrin, and his vision of heaven opened, was overpowering in sublimity and pathos. He said: "Like a rock in mid-ocean he stands where once his Master stood before a conclave of devils, but his face was as the face of an angel. The heavens opened and a ray of celestial light fell upon him. He looks steadfastly up into heaven, as if appealing for help and justice. This is the natural attitude of the believer, looking to the everlasting hills, to examine the house he is going to occupy. He finds the gates ajar. His gaze goes on to the throne. He sees a man right there and knows him. 'Behold! I see the heavens opened and Jesus standing.' Jesus is usually represented as sitting on the right hand of His Father. Something brought Him to His feet. Here we see the sympathy of heaven in the moral conflicts of earth. After such a vision what has Stephen to fear? He is in the coronation chamber of the King of kings. Welcome the martyr's crown! He is taken rudely to the place of execution. Hark! he prays, 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!' They stoned Stephen, but they could not kill him, he only fell asleep. His spirit mounts up, up, up to be with Christ."