

## Hints for Workers.

### Which are You?

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day;

Just two kinds of people, no more I say;

Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well understood

The good are half-bad, and the bad are half-good.

Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth

You must first know the state of his conscience and health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span

Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years

Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.

No; the two kinds of people on earth I mean

Are the people who *lift* and the people who *lean*.

Wherever you go you will find the world's masses

Are always divided in just these two classes.

And oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,

There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load

Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear Your portion of labor and worry and care?

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in *Harper's Weekly*.

**The Need of the Hour.**—The need of our young people is a 'School of Methods, a Training School, the English Bible, the Missionary Field with its opportunities, the Fundamental Doctrines of our Church—these must be better taught and understood. This is the future of our League work, the practical culture of the consecrated soul in the highest and best things for service. The present need is that an earnest one or two in each League shall not only have a vision of the possibility but shall conscientiously prepare to undertake the work.—*Rev. C. W. Watch.*

**Loss of Power.**—The following, found in an exchange, suggests a lesson that has direct bearing upon the happiness and usefulness of many lives: A magnet is sometimes seen in a chemist's laboratory,

suspended against a wall, and loaded heavily with weights hung upon an armature. We ask the reason, and the scientific man replies, carelessly, as if it were quite a commonplace thing: "The magnet was losing its power by lying around here without using, and I am restoring its force by giving it something to do—more and more every day." It is with men as with magnets. Idleness results in loss of power. Since the day of the great Teacher the unused talent is "taken away." And the law of restoration is always the same. To him that uses what he hath shall be given. The secret of restored force is to have something to do.

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"Start Me."—"Start me!" cried little Alice from her perch in the swing. "I want to go high. Start me!" "Somebody can't be starting you all the time," answered Tommy, half impatient of her demands upon him half desirous of giving her a bit of instruction. "Put your foot to the ground and start yourself." It is the same story, the same cry for the world over. People are longing to mount high along many lines, but for the most part they are sitting still and waiting for somebody to start them. They want to reach success in literature, in business or professional life, but they want to swing high from the first—to be pushed by some one's money, strength, or name. Those who are really willing to begin with their feet on the ground, and start themselves, are comparatively few. One who has been brought much in contact with young people, young women espe-

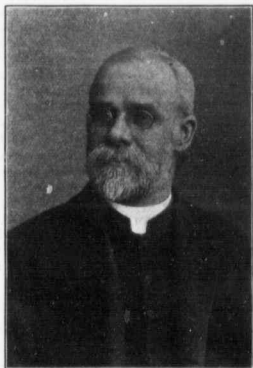
cially, and has been endeavoring to help them, recently said that her greatest discouragement lay in the fact that they all wanted to begin at the top. They wanted at once the reputation, the pay, and the patronage of those who had been long years in the work. They wanted to be pushed—a good strong push that would set them flying at once—instead of putting their own feet to the ground and slowly working up for themselves.—*Forward.*

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**Who Needs You?**—"The body and the heart, as well as the brain must act. We must do some missionary work ourselves. The field is the world, and where we live is a part of the world, and the neighbor who needs us is not very far off. In every city, in every town, in every country district there is some one who needs you, my friend. It is your business to find him out and to do for him what you can. Perhaps he is a foreigner, an Italian, a Chinese, a Syrian, and is homesick or in need. Perhaps it is a little child with drinking parents, who neglect and abuse him. Perhaps it is some drunkard, worse than any South Sea Islander, who goes staggering past your door. Perhaps it is that man who never goes near a church. What sort of a missionary are you? Your reading will do little good unless you do some practicing! Your religion is not worth much unless it leads you to do for another what Christ did for you. How noble the work which men and women are doing in our very midst."—*Rev. Floyd L. Tomkins.*

## Prominent League Workers.

REV. C. W. WATCH.



politan Church, Toronto, in 1875. Among the places where he has been stationed may be mentioned Cannington, Oshawa, Brighton, and Belleville West. He has been Secretary of Conference, Journal Secretary, Chairman of District, member of the General Conference, etc.

From the very first Mr. Watch has been intimately associated with Epworth League work, especially within the bounds of the Bay of Quinte Conference, where he took an active part in organizing the various districts. For four years he occupied the responsible position of Secretary of the Conference League, and his work was marked by painstaking accuracy and fidelity. He has always been willing to freely give his time and effort to advance a cause which he believes to be of the greatest possible importance to the Church.

For several years Mr. Watch represented his Conference as a member of the General Epworth League, and Sunday-school Board, where he showed an intelligent interest in the work throughout the whole Church. In 1896 he organized the Canadian Child Saving Work, to which he gave much of his attention for several years. This has recently been handed over to the Provincial Department for Neglected and Dependent Children. At the last Conference Mr. Watch was transferred to the Toronto Conference, and is now stationed at Shelburne. In his pastorate he is an indefatigable worker, and enjoys deserved success.

THE subject of our sketch, this month, was born at Woolwich, Kent, England, in 1850. He received a commercial education in the Old Country, and came to Canada in 1875. After spending six months in the lecture field, he entered the ministry, from the Metro-