

Addresses of Canadian Speakers

At the San Francisco Epworth League Convention, July 18-21.

AS it is quite impossible for us to publish all the addresses delivered at the San Francisco Convention, we have decided to print a digest of the addresses delivered by our Canadian representatives, or as many of them as we have been able to secure, believing that they will be of greater interest to our readers than the speeches of those with whom they are unacquainted.

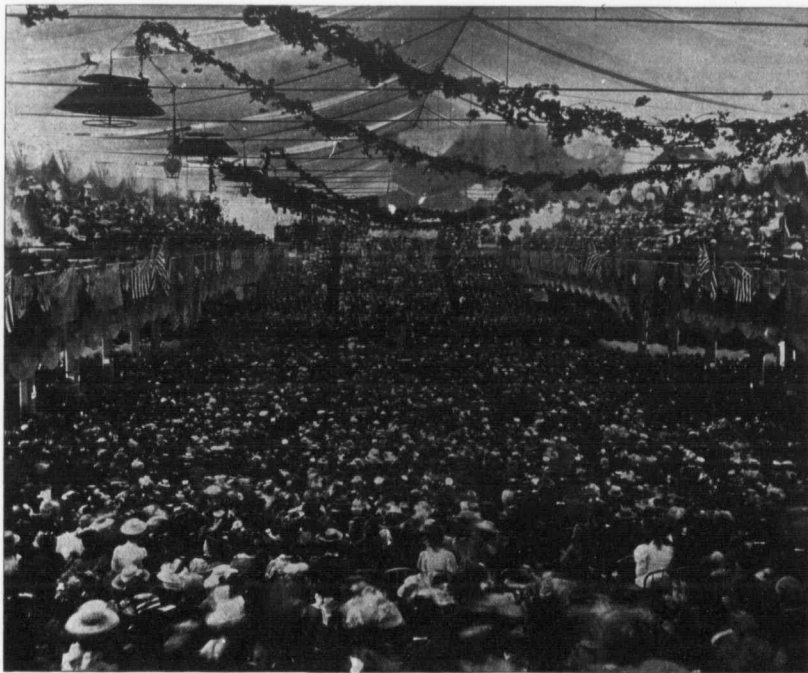
There were three places of meeting, and three programmes were conducted

among the names which shine the brightest on the bed-roll of Methodistic fame in our country are those of Dunham and Ruter and Bangs and Black and Freeborn Garretson, the latter of whom, sir, you will remember was converted on horseback, and our Methodism has been on the go or the gallop ever since. I do not indulge in anything like poetic license when I say that these old saddle-bag preachers who crossed the line, together with their successors, did more to lay the moral foundations of our country than any other agency. The dust of many of those American pioneer preachers sleeps in many an unmarked grave, but some of them deserve a cenotaph in Westminster Abbey.

tories upon their knees. But it was such preaching and praying that gave us a Christian Canada, so that the bond that binds our hearts to your great Methodist Church is one that can never be broken.

And, sir, in Canada we are constantly reminded that all your great men are not dead. We had evidence to that effect, if such were needed, at the last International Convention of Epworth Leagues which met in Toronto, when you sent to us some of the best speakers that ever spoke from a Canadian platform.

But what is the good of the Epworth League, any way? What is the good? Why, sir, the significance of this movement is deeper far than many can see,



A BIG MEETING AT THE MECHANICS' PAVILION, SAN FRANCISCO.

simultaneously, in the Mechanics' Pavilion, the Alhambra Theatre, and the Metropolitan Temple. The accompanying illustration will give some idea of the appearance of the Mechanics' Pavilion, where the big meetings were held.

Rev. Dr. Henderson's Response to the Address of Welcome.

I am reminded to-day of our great obligation to you for that which has made us largely what we are. It was from you, sir, we got much of our Methodism. Your adventurous William Losee was the Morning Star of the Methodist Church in the wilds of Canada. And

They were mighty men. They were not all college-bred, but they were the men who knew how to reach the hearts of our people and struck at the evils of their times as with the strokes of a sledge hammer. Yes, they were great men. They belonged to special and spiritual peerage. It is true they lacked the dilettanteism of the modern divine who described a tear as "that small particle of aqueous fluid trickling from the visual organs over the facial lineaments, indicating ecstatic joy or bitter grief," but their preaching often brought tears of penitence to eyes that had never wept for sin before. Like Bruce's army at Bannockburn, these men won their vic-

and diviner far than some can think. The Methodist Church, with us, has reached one of those expression points in her history which mark the dawn of a new era of Christian zeal and activity. And I think the great function of this magnificent organization in relation to the Church may be expressed in one word, and that is the word *enthusiasm*. Young people, it is yours to impart a new life and energy into the various enterprises of the Church. And say what you will, what the Church needs more than anything else to-day is more enthusiasm. We older people get to look at everything in a matter-of-fact way, and as the result some of our churches are dying in