the starting-point for still greater efforts and wider conquests than we have ever attempted before. The Church has all the organization necessary for fulfilling her divine mission. She has abundance of material resources at her command. God's people are not now a persecuted remnant, as they were in the days when a handful of men turned the world upside down. The meek inherit the earth. The followers of the lowly Nazarene have been entrusted with the stewardship of God's bounty. What is now needed, is the spirit of consecration, the divine anointing, which inspired and enbraved the primitive believers for the conquest of the world. And, in answer to fervent prayer, this condition of success shall not be wanting. Endowed with the baptism of power, the Church shall go forth to grander victories than she has ever known.

Let her, therefore, with renewed courage, with holy zeal, and high resolve, gird on her armour afresh for the conflict against Satan and sin. Let her set no narrow bounds to the field of her labours for God and man, but let her, with a mighty faith, claim the whole broad continent for Christ.

## A NATIVE METHODIST LITERATURE

One important object of our Magazine shall be the development and fostering of a native literature. We could easily fill our pages with the best productions of the European press. But that would frustrate a cherished purpose which we have in view. We shall from time to time re-produce such papers, not only for their intrinsic excellence, but as models of style and of treatment of the subjects discussed. But we wish most of our articles to have a distinctly national flavour—to be an indigenous growth and to be racy of the soil. It is not so very many years ago since an English Reviewer contemptuously asked, "Who reads an American book?" Since that time the names of Bancroft, Irving, Prescott, Motley, and Parkman, of Longfellow, Bryant and Whittier, have vindicated their claim to an honoured place in the world's guild of literature.

More recently still an English publisher rejected the MS. of a Canadian author because "No one," he said, "would read a