

day School and I feel so weak and so unworthy. Could you not give me some pointers about the conduct of a school? With our Father's help, I shall do my best. Please pray for me that I fall not in this position of great responsibility."

Thus ran the letter. But back of that letter is a tale of conflict and defeat, struggle and victory. He is the son of a christian home with a father and mother most devoted godly people. They had done everything in their power to make their only son a true man. But it was the old and oft recurring story of bad company, late hours, and finally a wandering away from the faith and ideals of youth. Entering college, he still mingled in company that led him farther and farther away. He smoked more, drank more, gambled more. He spent his nights at theatres, pool rooms, saloons, and daily he became more and more hardened in sin. Back in a country namlet, night and morning at the family altar, a father and mother prayed that their boy would bear unsullied the fair name they had

ed dances, frequented pool rooms and saloons, and followed his old life. All that did not discourage this League of Service, the Men's Adult Bible Class. We carried him along, he became more regular in his attendance, and he indeed became more interested in the class. And one day he gave his heart to God. It was in his own home. He was so convicted by what he heard in the class that he fought the conviction until he simply had to yield. He could not keep his victory to himself. He at once wrote to his mother a long letter telling of his conversion. Her joy knew no bounds, and at once she wrote to me. But that man told me himself, the first time he saw me. Then he broke with the world,—cards, dances, pool, races and all such, were given up. The family altar was established. He tithes his income, he superintends the Sunday School, he is a true consecrated Christian, and is doing a great work for Jesus. On his own testimony, he was saved through the teaching, and prayers, and the work of the Adult Bible Class. It

The Wesleys of St. John's

Wesley Young Men's Bible Class of St. John's, Newfoundland, had its beginning about three years ago in Wesley Church Sunday School, under superintendence of Mr. A. W. Martin. The class of eight members was taught by Mr. Benjamin Taylor, until he left the place. Then Mr. Alex. Rooney was induced to fill the vacancy. Mr. Rooney sought interest and resourcefulness for the class in organization as an Adult Bible Class in a class-room connected with, but separate from the Sunday School. The success of the class was assured forthwith, reaching the high mark of about seventy members, with an average attendance of over fifty. The entire class is interested in its success. A live executive, an able assistant teacher in Mr. Taylor, since returned, and the ability and winning personality of Mr. Rooney are the chief factors that keep the class "going." Free discussion of the lesson is granted and accepted by



THE YOUNG MEN'S ORGANIZED BIBLE CLASS, WESLEY SUNDAY SCHOOL, ST. JOHN'S NFLD.

given him. Daily they lived on the simplest fare, and wore the cheapest clothes, that he might be kept at college. Yet their prayers seemed to be unanswered by God. What secret headaches those parents bore only God ever knew. The son of promise had disappointed them, and in their mourning, like Rachel they would not be comforted.

Graduation came, and he at once set up in business. But to break away from his old habits and companions would not have been easy if he had tried, but he did not try. The result of it was, his business did not prosper. Get money he must, so he "played" the races at the Woodbine, and he won money in large sums. But he lost character and self respect. It was a sad case. His parents, his young wife, his friends, were stricken with sorrow. Finally we succeeded in getting him to join our Men's class. But, though he joined and we gave him an office, he was an indifferent member. He still clung to the beggary elements that did not satisfy. He played cards, attend-

was a true revival—not a protracted meeting, but a revival. That class led every member with but one exception, to confess Jesus Christ, and to unite with the church. "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing the word of God." I know of no work that is more telling on the lives of men than the Men's Adult Bible Class.

"Be strong!

It matters not how deep entrenched he is wrong.

How hard the battle goes, the day how long;

Faint not, Fight on! To-morrow comes the song."

"Thousands of human beings are wretched through alcohol; and one cannot find a single soul that it has made happy. One statistician (I believe a German) has calculated that a single alcoholic has in the space of a hundred years cost the state 900,000 francs, through the misery, sickness, insanity, and crime of his descendants."—M. Prevost.

the members, most of whom "have their say." Some of the class through the past winter have made profession of faith in Christ. In our class picture, the faithful pastor, Rev. J. K. Curtis, B.A., is seen in the front row holding an umbrella. Mr. Rooney, the teacher, is at the pastor's left hand, and Mr. Taylor is at the extreme left of the front row.

We Want You To Know

That the settled policy of our General Board of Sunday Schools is to supply newly organized Methodist Sunday Schools with whatever papers and helps they need, free of all charge for six months.

Particulars, application blanks, list of publications, and all needed information will be gladly sent. Address Rev. S. T. Bartlett, General Secretary, 35 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

WE WANT YOU TO MAKE THIS KNOWN.