

too much waiting-for-Moody-and-Sankey among us—too little thought given to the fact that all the while the kingdom of God has been very near us, if we would but open our hearts to receive it. It is now said that we may expect a visit of these esteemed brethren in June next. The work of preparation for their services in New York was made a distinctive feature in the great movement now going on there. The Hippodrome, the largest available building, was secured for three months, and fitted up to accommodate twelve thousand persons. The various churches prepared themselves for helping on the work by holding special prayer meetings, and offering their co-operation, while experienced christi.n ministers and layman were told off and instructed in the important duty of conducting the enquiry meetings. How abundantly their expectations have been realized we gather from this brief statement of a New York correspondent as we find it in *The Presbyterian*.—

“The extreme and blustering cold of the last three days has tested the interest at the Hippodrome. But there was no diminution of manifested power. The *earnest* attendance; the Clergy; the praying people, who filled four thousand seats until ten o'clock. The fervid, brotherly band of Christian workers, and the usual hundreds of inquirers, all were there. The grand secret of power—this impassioned fusion of Christian ministers, churches, denominations, and individuals, in one continual prayer, of which our two beloved evangelists are the instruments—this does not vary with the weather or the attendance. There is also a peculiar permanence in the work done within the church, in the hearts of Christians, and a scale of results to which I believe the direct conversions can bear necessarily but a small proportion. Our organized and active workers feel it to be, as Ralph Wells said at their mass meeting on Monday afternoon in Association Hall, ‘the grandest opportunity to grow in grace that God ever gave us in our lives.’ You read the new life and joy of Christ in their faces wherever you meet them. Hundreds, if not thousands of Christians in New York must forever date a higher life and a new fruitfulness from these meetings.

“I appreciate all the natural gifts, and all the experimental acquirements and means with which God has equipped this Saul and

this Barnabas for the work to which he has called them. But greater than all is the unprecedented volume of prayer on which He has caused them to be borne, forward and upward. It may be doubted whether, in all the history of the Church, so much prayer ever attended the labours of any two men.”

### HE IS COMING !

Let our churches open their doors wide. Let every pew that has a gate be chopped down level to the aisle; let ushers be sent from the inmost altars of the sanctuary to the open streets, and out to the alleys and by-ways of the poor, to compel them to come in. The Lord Christ is coming, and He must have room. If He cannot enter the Cathedrals, He will meet His children in the street and on the hillsides and plains, as in Judea. Clear the way! Hide out of sight the rituals, the crucifixes, the *phylacteries*, and all the tapestry of religionism—Christ is coming! Hush all disputes about the letter, and quiet the rustle of the parchments! Christ, alive and mighty to save, is coming! No more discordant quibbling about what words shall be sung, whether Rouse or Wesley; or what days are the exact Sabbaths, or whether sectarian moons are waxing or waning. Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, is rising with healing in His wings! Blessed be His holy name for ever! He is coming! Make room in every heart, room in every home, room in every church, room in every denomination, room in all the world. Christ who fills the whole heavens with his glory, is coming, and let there be room. There was no room for Him at the inn, no room for Him at the palace; but He came, and the places filled with tax-payers and tax-receivers were passed by. It will be so again. The churches that are built as places of entertainment will be passed by. The mansions of revelry and pomp will miss the royal visit. The quiet mangers, the obscure Nazareths, the hill side Bethanys, the happy Canas, the Emmaus roads, will have Jesus. To such He comes. O Thou Coming One, hasten Thy footsteps! We need Thee. We will strew Thy pathway with palms, and with our very apparel as