

"Oh! where would I be when my froat was dry?
 Oh! where would I be when the bullets fly?
 Oh! where would I be when I come to die?"

Why,
 Somewheres anigh my chum.
 If 'e 's liquor 'e 'll give me some,
 If I'm dying 'e 'll 'old my 'ead,
 An' 'e 'll write 'em 'ome when I'm dead,
 God send us a trusty chum."

Lots of men who don't go to Church are chums. Is a brother chum sick? they sit up with him. Is he in want? they scrimp themselves to relieve him. Does he die? they subscribe, and bury him. I have known many so-called godless chums do heroic, grand deeds of brotherly kindness, that might put not a few Christians to the blush. What about Societies of Christian Endeavor? Dr. Mackay of Crescent Street got some hard words for his plain speaking on this subject. I am not going to fight Dr. Mackay's battles, simply because he is perfectly able to fight his own. But my experience corroborates some of his statements. It is very nice for young people to meet, and repeat (often irrelevant) texts, to read short essays, to pray, to study Browning and Tennyson, to sing hymns, and hear missionary reports. But, look here! There was death a few doors off, and a mother left all alone in a time of terrible trial with several little ones—nobody to run her messages, none to help her to mind the children, none to care whether all lived or died. Here was a chance for a Christian chum, for an Endeavor young woman to come in modestly and kindly to lighten the mother's burden, for an Endeavor young man to stand, hat in hand, like a servant of Christ, and take the bereaved woman's commissions reverently and willingly. But no; the texts and hymns, the essays and prayers, the Browning and the laugh, went on, while the true Christian Endeavor, that visits the widow and the fatherless in their affliction, was far away. I say, with Kipling, "God send us a trusty chum," even if he never heard of a Christian Endeavor meeting. Such chums in the Church would soon fill it full to overflowing. Thank God, there are some such chums, and in Christian Endeavour Societies too. When Christian Endeavour and Chum are one and the same thing, neither Dr. Mackay nor the Talker will have a word to say against them. There was a blind woman who wanted somebody to read to her, and it was said the Christian Endeavour did not know about her. Why did they not *endeavour* to know