

most of them travelling long distances to be there. Burlington is no doubt the most convenient spot for Canadians we have yet pitched our tents on, and hence the only reason why we should at any time move back to the boundary line of the countries would be to make our camp-meetings more accessible to our American neighbors.

Apart from the rich spiritual feast provided for us at the public services, it was delightful to meet and fellowship with so many of the friends during the week's outing. Old friendships were revived and strengthened and new ones of great value formed, and thus, every way considered, we can look back to the ninth annual camp-meeting of our Association as a bright spot in our life, and as a decided era in the life of the Association.

ONWARD.

BY WARNER SNOAD.

In olden time the intellects profound
Imprisoned him who said the world went round;

Succeeding generations hailed a sage!
And are there none in these enlightened days

Who with quick censure, or faint-hearted praise,
Strike down the hand which strives to

turn a page?

Prophetic souls! who, born before your time,
Catch the faint echo of the far-off chime,

Which Progress in triumphant anthem rings;
Who with keen eyes can pierce the veiled and see

The glorious future of the pure and free—
Hear the soft rustle of the angel's wings!

Is there much difference betwixt them and now?

A martyr's halo for reformer's brow,
Then persecuted, now "misunderstood,"
Still grey beards wag, and still the past holds all

Her myriad followers in tightest thrall,
Whilst pioneers flash gleams of light and good.

Work on, true souls, brave hearts, and clear,
calm eyes;

Leave to the herd the right to criticise,
Their shallow censure, and their judgments dense.

Time turns his hour glass; the sands roll on;
Lo! ridicule and censure both are gone;

"Fanatic folly" shines out "common sense."

GOD'S WAY CONCERNING MISSIONS AS REVEALED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

A paper read at the Stratford Missionary Convention, Feb. 22nd and 23rd, 1892, by
Rev. B. Sherlock.

I cannot pass this question of missionary finance without pausing to admire the grand independence of money as the one thing needful, and *first necessity*, exhibited by Peter when he spoke to the lame man at the beautiful gate of the temple. "Silver and gold have I none," said he. Anxiety for wealth on the one hand, and trust in wealth on the other, had been consumed by the indwelling Holy Ghost. So untrammelled by the influence of filthy lucre, and insulated from the attraction of the world, divine power of healing could flow through him unhindered, and as he grasped the hand of the cripple, a stream of invigorating life flowed into him, and he "leaping up, stood, and began to walk." And again, when Simon Magus offered to purchase the Holy Ghost from him, see the scornful, yet holy indignation with which he thunders, "Thy silver perish with thee; thy heart is not right with God." Peter in both these positions is but the embodiment of the true Christian idea, and his words the utterance of the normal Christianity of Christ.

Just here let me quote the words of Cyundylam Jones: "The Pentecostal Church had the water of life to give freely to all who were in need. The modern Church has cisterns in abundance. What glorious cisterns are the missionary societies of this country? They have silver pipes connecting them with every country under heaven; the