

waver nor turn back. The adversary is directly in our front and the soldier who would hesitate or refuse to advance and engage the enemy, is not only a hindrance to his comrades but a traitor to them as well.

Brethren, let us each, girding up our loins, prepare to do and dare in the service of our glorious Master who never leaves His people except to victory. Let us so bear ourselves in the warfare of life, that at its close we may, like the great Apostle exclaim, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing."

Throughout the wide world to-day is heard the Christians, battle-cry of "Forward," and on every hand we see the church of the Living God marching onward to those moral conquests which shall only cease when the whole world has been redeemed to the Master, when no man shall say to his neighbour "Know the Lord; for all shall know Him, from the least of them unto the greatest of them."

THE MISSING STEAMSHIP.

The news of the non-arrival of the steamship City of Brussels, and of her probable loss at sea, made a deep impression upon millions of people on both sides of the Atlantic. It is still fresh in the memory of most of our readers how another steamship of the same line (the City of Boston) sailed from port, and though eagerly watched for through days and weeks and months, was never heard from again. The sea had swallowed her up with her living freight of passengers, and not a plank or a vestige of any kind was ever discovered that could throw light upon the fate of the vessel and her gallant crew.

It was with a keen remembrance of this sad calamity still upon their minds that he public heard of the probable loss of the "City of Brussels," and their kindly hearts went out in sympathy to those who had friends on board of the missing steamship. And when on a bright Sabbath morning, after days and nights of weary, anxious suspense, the glad tidings were an-

nounced from the pulpits of most of the churches in this city, "*The City of Brussels is heard from, and is safe,*" and the ministers added, "*Thank God,*" their fervent prayers were re-echoed by every listener within those sanctuaries, who, although they had no personal stake in the safety of the vessel, could not but rejoice with their fellow-citizens whose friends were restored, as it seemed, from the very jaws of death. It mattered but little to those crowded congregations that those with whom they were called upon to rejoice, were not of the same faith as themselves, that their journey was a pilgrimage to a shrine, and for a purpose, from which most of them would shrink with abhorrence; these things were forgotten, and in their place came only the remembrance that they were fellow beings whose lives were precious to their friends and families; the sympathies of the community had overlapped the walls of petty jealousy and proved once more the truth of that oft quoted saying of Shakespeare, "One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin." "*The City of Brussels is safe*"—so throbbled the message along the ocean cables, and millions of hearts on both sides of the Atlantic, pulsated with joy as they heard the glad tidings, "*The lost is found, Thank God!*"

As we thought of the almost universal joy occasioned by the tidings of the safety of this gallant vessel, our minds were directed to a higher theme for rejoicing, which, though to many it may appear insignificant and almost unworthy of notice, is yet sufficient to cause joy even among the angels of heaven.

"*A sinner has repented,*" to some this does not seem a very great matter for congratulation, but it is sufficient to set the joy-bells of heaven ringing, and to cause rejoicing even in the bosom of the Eternal Himself.

Surely if such be the case, is there not a great incentive for Christians to work and pray for the conversion of those loved ones who are yet out of Christ. "*A sinner has repented*"—let us thank God and take courage. Oh that this matter would so press itself upon our minds and hearts that we shall strive by every possible means to awaken sinners to their need of a Saviour, and that we may pray God to so abundantly bless our efforts and those

of all true workers in His vineyard that the joy-bells of heaven may not ring out a fitful chime, but a glorious peal of unbroken harmony that shall only cease when the whole world shall have been redeemed to our Christ.

REV. W. S. RAINSFORD.

The blessing of God has rested richly upon the ministrations of Rev. W. S. Rainsford, who for the last three months has been preaching in St. James' Cathedral. Old and young, rich and poor have been reached, but perhaps the effect has been most marked among young men and women of talent and position: many of these have been truly converted.

Mr. Rainsford is a very earnest, bold, plain preacher of the gospel of Christ, and for so young a man has a remarkable depth of rich christian experience. He constantly and strongly enforces on young christians the duty and necessity of beginning at once to do some work for the Master. "A babe" he says, "in order to grow, needs exercise as well as food—God's word is food, God's work exercise."

To many Christians of all denominations his Thursday evening Bible readings have been seasons of great religious enjoyment, and refreshment of soul; and to such his parting words were, "Go back to your own churches and *work*—let each one do his or her *own work*, and *stick to it.*"

A word of thanks is due to the gentlemanly ushers of the Cathedral for their courteous attention to strangers attending these services.

That the blessing of God, may follow the young evangelist wherever he goes, is the prayer of many hearts.

THE MURPHY MOVEMENT.

The great tidal wave of Temperance, which has recently swept over the middle States has not yet spent its force, if we can judge from the glowing accounts of its victorious progress.

While Mr. Murphy is attacking with titanic blows the liquor traffic of Philadelphia, some of the converts have carried the war into the western States, and already we hear that grand results have been and are still being achieved in Michigan, Indiana and Illinois.