

sick brother, that stalwart, manly man, fell on his knees and plead with tears and sobs and tender words for the soul of his friend.

Rising, he brushed away the tears, laid his hand for a moment on the burning brow, and with a hushed "Good-bye, I'll come again," went out as quickly as he came.

O, Christ of Galilee! how mighty is Thy love! How strong Thy art in the souls of Thy children, if we only let Thee have Thy way!

This Christian gentleman was constitutionally timid and reserved. He held no office in Church or State, but he had a great loving heart, and he believed in Jesus. His wife might have said, "I would not worry, the minister will probably call."

Could the minister do Mr. N——'s duty? Could he have come as near to the needy soul, or lifted as strongly as the beloved friend and neighbor?

It is said of Jesus, "And He laid His hand upon him." If we would lift a soul, we must touch them with our love and sympathy. You, Christian man, who art standing closest to that unsaved soul, you are the one to lay your hand upon him, and prove your faith in the Christ of the Gospel, by your loving works and words of entreaty.—*Guide to Holiness.*

"THE COOK VS. BISHOP TAYLOR."

Zion's Herald of the 14th inst., has a most interesting sketch on the persons named in above title, which our readers who have seen the *Herald* have greatly enjoyed. For the benefit of those who have not seen that paper, we extract the following:—

"If Mr. Waller, for instance, had been with Paul on that memorable first Sabbath in Europe, when he preached so faithfully to a congregation not exceeding ten, and could show at the close of the day only one convert, and that a woman, no doubt missionary work in Europe would have seemed to Mr. Waller a stupendous failure. Too much hard labor, too much sacrifice and danger, for such slight results!

"We do not find Mr. Waller's exact prototype in the New Testament. There was, however, one John Mark, who found too much peril, hardship and self-sacrifice in companionship with Paul, and so in an hour of puerile impulse he slunk back to his home. No doubt he told a pitiful story on his return, and talked on garrulously about the unwisdom of Paul to venture so much among such terrible

people. But what, think you, would the saints at Jerusalem, who knew Paul so well, have said at his story? That John Mark was then a craven coward, lacking most signally the spirit of Christian heroism and self-sacrifice, is clearly shown in the fact that Paul had so little confidence in him. John Mark, in after years, did recover, saw the stupid folly and wrong of his fickle course, and pleaded to be put on renewed probation.

"This whole matter of the Cook vs. Bishop Taylor, is not worthy the serious attention of the church. Upon critical reflection it becomes ludicrous. The too willing witness should be ruled out of the case on the sheer ground of incompetency. It is one of those much too frequent instances where the indictment has been made so grossly unreasonable that it reacts to the incalculable advantage of the person assailed.

"Who is the man assailed? Has he a record? What is it? What is the motive which inspires the Bishop? Is it gold, or the making of a reputation? For whom and what is he working? Ah! an electric current runs suddenly into our ink as we see the man and think of his record. Where is the man so fitting to call Pauline? He starts out, at his own charges, and Conferences are created and continents converted. No man lives for whom, as a faithful servant of God, we have such grateful reverence; his 'shoe's latchet we are not worthy to unloose.' He has made Africa holy ground not only by his undaunted tread, but by agricultural husbandry and consecrated carpentry. Paul once said, 'These hands have ministered to my necessities,' and all that he might 'be chargeable to no man.' We call it sublime heroism and self-sacrifice in Paul. What if John Mark, when he ran back to Jerusalem homesick, did call it presumption, waste of effort, foolishness? Was his estimate of Paul's work intelligent and credible?

"There is one sight which we propose (D. V.) to enjoy. When the old Christian hero first strides into the General Conference to look his accusers in the face and 'speak for himself,' we propose to be there to look him in the eye and take him by the hand. That will be inspiration enough for one day. We will then photograph him for our readers. If the General Conference ever loses its equipoise, it will be when this 'Paul, the aged,' is welcomed home again from the 'Dark Continent.'"

That photograph! It will be looked for with no ordinary interest.—*Christian Witness.*