

You look at the fertile fields, the full bins, and the crammed provision stores, and wonder that so many should be destitute. You exclaim, "Some one is lazy, or some one is unjust, or both. In a land of plenty, many are in want."

So, too, many in the churches are moaning and pining in want. They were converted years ago may be, but have been disappointed. Religion has not done so much for them as they expected. The soul craves something they have not yet received.

A young man, who was born and reared in Canada, and converted among the Methodists there, more than four years since told me that all along he felt that he needed something more.* Notwithstanding his profession of religion, and his occasional gleams of light, his soul was destitute; but he did not know what it was that he needed, until he heard one, whose name is precious from New York to California, preach last Fall, in the Central M. E. Church, in this city, on Christian perfection—perfect love—soul rest, and then he saw that he needed *rest*.

Those who had been preaching to him for years, though Methodist ministers, had not revealed the matter unto him. They doubtless say, that they "always preach holiness," or perfection, "that all their meetings are for the promotion of holiness," but in all their preaching, he had not seen the thing for which his soul yearned. The preaching was general, not specific. The *how* and *when* had not been made clear. It was as if one had brought him to a mansion of many rooms, and told him there was food within somewhere, and he had gone in, and groped from room to room, without finding the one where the table that satisfied was spread.

But this new teacher he met in Central, had condescended to specify, to take him by the hand, and lead him through the vestibule of consecration to the altar of perfect faith in Jesus, where he rested and was satisfied, having awoken in His likeness.

These unsatisfied Christians are numerous in all the churches. They are half-complaining, because they don't find the grapes that were promised them over about Eschol. They are disappointed, in that they are not freed from anxiety and fear. They like the goodly land into which their pastors have led them, but wonder that those same pastors, who took such pains with them in their conversion, don't

* The *young man* alluded to, now a father in Israel, handed us this article clipped several years ago from the *Standard*.]