THE GOOD OLD HYMNS.

There's a lot of music in 'em—the hymns of long ago,

And when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know,

I sorter want to take a hand, I think of days gone by,

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wistful eye!"

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old,

With visions bright of lands of light and shining streets of gold;

And I hear 'em ringing—singing, where mem'ry, dreaming, stands

"From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days,

When the lilies of the love of God bloomed white in all the ways;

And I want to hear their music from the

old-time meetin's rise
Till "I can read my title clear to mansions

in the skies."

We never needed singin' books in them

old days—we knew
The words, the tunes of every one—the

dear old hymn book through!
We didn't have no trumpets then, no or-

gans built for show,
We only sang to praise the Lord, "from
whom all blessings flow."

An' so I love the good old hymns and when my time shall come—

Before my light has left me and my singing lips are dumb—

If I can hear 'em sing them then, I'll pass without a sigh

To "Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie."

—Atlanta Constitution.

APOLLOS.

This eloquent man and mighty in the scriptures, who was even a public teacher, was not ashamed to be indebted to the instructions of a Christian woman, in matters that not only concerned his own salvation, but also the work of the ministry, in which he was engaged.

It is disgraceful to a man to be ignorant, when he may acquire wisdom; but it is no disgrace to acquire wisdom from the meanest person or thing. The adage is good, despise not advice, even of the meanest; the gaggling of geese preserved the Roman senate.—Dr. Adam Clarke.

IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE.

The giver is more happy than the receiver. A truly generous mind, in affluence, rejoices in opportunities to do good; and feels happy in having such opportunities. A man of an independent spirit, where reduced to poverty, finds it a severe trial to be obliged to live on the bounty of another; and feels pain in receiving what the other feels a happiness in communicating. Let, therefore, the man who is able to give, feel himself the obliged person; and think how much pain the feeling heart of his supplicant must endure, in being obliged to forego its native independence, in soliciting and receiving the bounty of another.—Dr. Adam Clarke.

WINNING 400,000 SOULS FOR CHRIST

(Christian Guardian)

Dear Mr. Editor—I cannot begin to rest under the sunny skies and amid the beautiful surroundings of Southern California until I have done what in me lies to stimulate our beloved people to meet the supreme challenge of the Methodist National Campaign by winning 100,000 souls for Christ.

This objective is officially worded as 100,000 additions to church membership, but inasmuch as the condition of membership amongst the people called Methodists is a sincere desire to escape from the wrath to come and to be saved from sinning, which desire is to be shown by the fruit of the Holy Spirit in daily living, it follows that we are not merely attempting to lengthen the Church roll, but are seeking to engraft branches into the living vine, Jesus Christ. This is the main issue in the campaign, as it is in the whole life of the Church of Christ and the programme of Christianity.

The insistency of a revival of genuine religion is so great that it is no longer regarded by any thoughtful man as simply a preacher's or professional objective. It is not regarded as the fad of a cult, but the prime necessity of the world's progress. The Manufacturers' Record, a journal prominent in the commercial world, declares that "above all else the country needs a nation-wide revival of old-fashioned prayer-meeting religion; a religion that makes men realize that if there is a heaven there must also of necessity be a hell; a religion which makes every man realize that every act is recorded on his own conscience and that. though it may slumber, it can never die; a religion which makes understand that if employer is unfair to his employees and pays them less than fair wages, measured by his ability and their efficiency and zeal, he is a robber; a religion which makes an employee know that if he does not give full and efficient service he, too, is a robber. In short, we need a revival of that religion which will make every man and woman strive in every act of life to do that which, on the great judgment day, they will wish they had done, as with soul uncovered they stand before the judgment seat of the Eternal."

These striking words of the Manufacturers' Record ring with conviction in each soul unperverted by selfishness or misconception. In this crisis hour in the history of our Methodism I want to bear my witness to their truth. I have recently looked down beyond the jaws into the very throat of death, and my testimony is that when the ultimate issues of life must be squarely faced nothing avails except "repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ." No fine-spun philosophies can avert the blazing fact that the supreme test of a thoughtful man's life is the calmness with which he can face its end. Our fathers did not emphasize too much the need of preparation for death.

That outstanding organ of social reform, The New Republic, urges in the deepest seriousness that "If the secularization of knowledge continues it will ultimately wreck civilization. The integrity

of the city of God can be restored only by the reunion of knowledge and religion."

Statesmanship is everywhere calling for the help of organized Christianity to reconstruct civilization upon a Christian foundation, and inspire it with Christian motives.

Methodism itself is in a serious situation for lack of revival. The Mother Church in Great Britain has uffered a considerable declension in numbers annually for many years past.

The Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States 'is facing the largest membership loss in its history." Yet it should be said that evry loss of members that Church has ever experienced except one occurred during a war. During the recent world war almost every man, woman and child belonging to it became a volunteer of some sort to help their country in its need. "With a noble sacrifice of her own interests, Methodism forgot herself that she might serve the nation in its peril. The nation profited immeasurably by the sacrifice of the Church; the Church suffered by its sacrifice. The Church lost its membership, the nation saved its life." Still the conditions which that great Church faces have led the bishopa to call upon the ministers and membership to gird themselves with divine strength to win one million souls between now and June 1st next.

Our Canadian Church has not failed to add to its membership year by year, notwithstanding the loss and stress of war; yet doubtless God is summoning us to a supreme spiritual effort on behalf of His kingdom at this time. The call of the Methodist National Executive is not a piece of random rhetoric. It expresses the sublime faith and the glorified common sense of men called of God to lead the Church into the divine pathway of progress. The Methodist Church in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and in our distant mission fields is abundantly able to do this thing if we are willing to pay the price in personal preparation, to believe firmly and fully thes aving truths of the gospel, and to co-operate heartily in this work. As I hope to show in further communications, to win 100,000 souls for Christ is not too great a task for our Church if we do our duty as Christians.

Sincerely yours,

S. D. CHOWN,

Gen. Supt. Pomona, California, Feb. 23rd, 1920.

HEAVEN'S FIRST LAW.

"The Bible rings with one long demand for ebedience. * * * We must not question, nor reply, nor excuse ourselves. We must not think that obedience in one direction will compensate for disobedience in some other particular. God gives one command at a time; if we obey this, He will flood our souls with blessings, and lead us forward into new paths and pastures. But if we refuse we shall remain stagnant and waterlogged, make no progress in Christian experience, and lack both power and joy."—F. B. Meyer.

"Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin."— King David.