

faith in what they nowise understand; often, in what is, to them, a bundle of difficulties wrapped in dimly comprehended language. The heart, more than the intellect, requires feeding. How to feed the heart without stultifying the intellect would seem to be the church's problem today.

Nor would such a problem appear insoluble. Not a day passes but humanity in its grand way does hundreds of big things. Help is given the distressed; the fallen are lovingly dealt with; deeds splendid with love and self-sacrifice are everywhere performed. The tide of humanity—or God-likeness—call it which you will—is in generous flood. Well may a leading King's Counsel remind us of Browning's message:

"God's in His Heaven,
All's right with the world."

Let the church sing this anthem with fullest meaning. Show the world God—not as a mysterious, intangible Being concerned with pun-

ishing an all-permeating sin, but a Being who is actively touching all life in love and pity; lifting, helping, healing through a thousand well understood agencies—a God of life and love, without whom there is no good.

Mysteries in godliness there may be; regions there are to which Infinite wisdom has placed bounds we cannot here pass. Matters there are as to which we can only guess in a dim uncertain way—but what of that?

Day by day, as we meet our brother man, do we pause to consider the mystery of the threefold union of body, soul and mind which he embodies? What interests us is his sympathy with life, his attitude towards what is good, beautiful and true; the admirable in earth and air and sea, and most of all, in our human society. Is the answer to the church's problem to be found in a closer study of this feature of our life?

TEACH ME

Teach me, O my Master,
Teach me how to live,
How the best within me
To the world to give.
Teach me all my duty,
How to act my part
Bravely and sincerely,
Strong in hand and heart.

Teach me, O my Master,
Lessons taught of old,
Good things of the spirit,
Better far than gold:

Vancouver, B. C.

Love to God and neighbour,
Hope, self-sacrifice,
Truly to be humble,
Truly to be wise.

Teach me, O my Master,
Teach me how to die,
Wrapped in faith and courage
Calmly down to lie,
Trusting Love Eternal
Whose complacent arm
Will keep all His children
Evermore from harm.

—EDWIN E. KINNEY.