

## A NEW YEAR'S SONG.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying-cloud, the frosty light;  
The Year is dying in the night—  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new;  
Ring happy bells, across the snow,  
The Year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out! my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right;  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,  
Ring out the narrowing lust for gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man, and free,  
The larger heart, the kinder hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

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## MISSIONARY HYMN—CAPE NORTH.

AIR—"From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

CAPE NORTH stands in the ocean,  
Long watered by the spray,  
In winter all round frozen,  
Whilst Boreas holds the sway;  
And from its rugged mountains  
Is heard aloud the cry—  
Here are no living fountains  
To quench our thirst when dry.

They lack no earthly blessing,  
Are free from dearth and strife;  
Their case is more distressing—  
They want the Word of Life,  
And seek that living water  
Alone that satisfies  
Mens' souls, now and hereafter,  
And their hearts purifies

Their spirits droop and languish,  
They're needy in their wealth;  
Their hearts are wrung with anguish  
In sickness and in health,  
Until they hear of Jesus,  
And cleave to Him by faith,  
Who heals all their diseases,  
And saves their souls from death.

O, hail ye that blest river  
From Calvary that flows,  
Whose waters heal forever  
As onward still it goes;

fosters, and cherishes her distant dependencies, and renders them worthy of her name; and with reference to your colonists in this loyal Province, I am only saying to you that which I so often express in private life, when I record a prayer—that your flocks may increase as rapidly as all men could desire.

With reference to the present labours of the Synod, I hope and trust they will con- sider the object you have in view, to com- mittees which a comparatively new Province creates, and to ensure, as much as our sphere lies, the happiness and well-being of your Church.

I am gratified to find that so many of your members are Nova Scotians. I of course have a natural pride in the expression of a hope that this element may increase, and exhibit as steady and as strenuous a body of Missionaries as old Scotland has hitherto sent to the Province.

Thank you sincerely for the good wishes which reach me personally with which you close your address;—and you may believe me when I say that my anxiety for the increase of the Scotch element, both here and throughout the Queen's Colonial dominions, will be limited to the short time I shall have the honor of representing Her Most Gracious Majesty in Nova Scotia.

W. F. WILLIAMS.

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BAAR.—We understand that the ladies of St. Andrew's congregation in this place are about to hold a Bazaar next summer to raise funds for the purpose of aiding the building of the new St. Andrew's Kirk. A committee of ladies in town has been formed to carry out this object, and a number of gentlemen has been appointed to assist. It is recommended that committees be formed in the rural districts of the congregation to co- operate with the central committee, and it is earnestly hoped that all persons interested in everything in their power to forward and facilitate the object in view. Early intimation will be given of the names and addresses of parties to whom contributions may be forwarded.—*Standard*.

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We understand that the Sabbath Class, organized over by Rev. Mr. Herdman, presented a hymn, on Christmas day, with a hand- some Commentary in 4 volumes. This un- expected gift shows their appreciation of his labors, and affords an emblem of the still fruit with which God will, in His own time, bless the workman in His vineyard. r. 17, 18.