

heads, when the kingdom of Christ shall be established among this great people, attracting those who now can see no form or comeliness in ideal goodness, in the Son of God, the Saviour of the world. This is the consummation of the

ages for which we work and wait, and sometime and somewhere we shall see it accomplished, and be glad for evermore. Amen.

Pang Chuang, 16th Dec., 1894.



PSALM 120.

In trouble did I call upon Jehovah,
How long, O Lord, how long ?
In my distress I cried unto Jehovah
And He doth heed my wrong.

O God of truth, do thou my soul deliver
From the deceitful tongue !
O just Jehovah, take me, and forever,
From lying lips among !

What shall be given to thee, what meed more weighty,
O thou deceitful tongue ?
Thy wound is with sharp arrows of the mighty,
Thy woe as coals of broom !

Ah, woe is me, that I have sojourned ever
Rude Meshech's tribes among !
That I have dwelt beside the tents of Kedar,
Fierce Kedar's tents, so long !

My soul too long, too long hath had her dwelling
Haters of peace among.
I am for peace, but when my voice I utter,
Their souls to war belong.

In my distress I cried unto Jehovah,
How long, O Lord, how long ?
From lying lips do Thou my soul deliver,
From the deceitful tongue !

JOHN MacDOUGALL.

Beechridge Manse, Holton, Que.