

One result of this magazine has been the development of a corps of native writers, many of whom began their first writing for the public in its pages, who have since won name and fame as contributors to leading periodicals and reviews of other lands. Its sixty-four volumes form a record of the growth and development of Methodism in Canada and throughout the world which make a library of permanent value for reference and historic research. No other Canadian Magazine has ever lived half the length of time that it has, and we hope that in its changed form it will be perpetuated as long as the venerable mother magazine of Methodism, now in its one hundred and twenty-eighth year, one of the oldest periodicals in the world.

With his undivided editorial care the Sunday School periodicals of our Church will take on new development, so as to be more increasingly adequate to the larger needs of our Church, our country and our times. It is the editor's purpose as far as possible to employ more expensive style of illustration and fuller treatment of the great issues of the age. He will devote increased attention to the most important of all questions

which can come before the young people of our Church—the great missionary enterprise which is bulking larger and larger in the mind of Christendom. The great extent, the vast resources and the extraordinary development of our country—the grandest inheritance ever given by God to any people—shall more and more receive attention.

For the generous assistance of so many able contributors in prose and verse, and for the kind patronage which for so long a period has sustained this Magazine and Review, the editor desires to give heartfelt thanks, and trusts that these will be continued in very large measure to the periodical which shall perpetuate the traditions of this veteran magazine. In the wider field in which his labors shall be engrossed he will continue to reach all, or nearly all, his old readers—and many thousands more. He hopes also to have the co-operation of many of the old contributors to this Magazine to whom he can offer a vastly wider constituency of readers.

“If any word of mine, or song or told,
Hath ever given delight or consolation,
Ye have paid me back a thousand-fold
By every friendly sign and salutation.”



CHRISTMAS.

The world His cradle is,
The stars His worshippers,
His "peace on earth" the mother's kiss
On lips new-pressed to hers:

For she alone to Him
In perfect light appears—
The one horizon never dim
With penitential tears.