



Toronto, Advent, 1893.

ADVENT HYMN.

COME, O THOU, the many years expected,
Spouse of my soul ! Why tarriest Thou so long ?
In the dark lonely world we are waiting for Thee,
Dwell in our hearts and make Thy people strong.

Years roll away and THOU delayest THY coming,
But year by year the Church her watch still keeps,
Where throned on the Royal Virgin's breast
Emmanuel in His helpless childhood weeps.

And loving hearts with holy rapture thrilling
Kneel to adore the wondrous BABE DIVINE,
There find the foretaste of the joys of Heaven,
And rays of glory through the darkness shine.

What will it be to dwell forever with THEE
To feel THY gracious PRESENCE ever nigh
What to behold Thee in Thy glorious Beauty,
To see THEE always with unshrinking eye ?

We long to hear the Alleluias pealing,
We long to join the seraph choirs above,
We long to see THEE on THY Throne of Glory
And taste the full perfection of THY Love.

For this let patient waiting be our watchword ;
Calm trust and daily bearing of His Cross,
Renouncing all this evil world's false teaching,
And counting all things for THY Love but loss.



S. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

Our Hospital report for the last two months has been rather depressing from a financial point of view, although charity compels us to rejoice that there has been less suffering during the past Autumn than usual, and consequently less need of Hospital care and nursing. Now our wards are full again and therefore our income better. We cannot lessen expenditure