

## POETRY.

**F**AR off our brethren's voices,  
Are borne from distant lands,  
Far off our father's children,  
Reach out their waiting hands:  
"Give us," they cry, "our portion,  
Co-heirs of grace Divine;  
Give us the word of Promise,  
Give us the three-fold line."

Remote where Athabasca,  
Her beacon cross uprears,  
And Qu'Appelle's lonely heralds,  
Toil through the waiting years.  
From wild Algoma's waters,  
From northern wastes of snow,  
The cry comes over "Help us  
One God, one Christ to know."

Yea, though the world of waters  
Between us ever rolls,  
No ocean wastes can sever  
The brotherhood of souls.  
Far from us they are of us;  
No bound of all the earth  
Can part the sons and daughters,  
Who share the second birth.

Send, O Eternal Father,  
Thy Spirit from above,  
For His dear sake who loved us,  
To quicken us in love;  
Bless us with his compassion,  
That we, or ere we rest,  
May work to bless our brethren,  
And blessing, be more blest. Amen.

## GETHSEMANE.

BY HENRY COYLE.

**G**ETHSEMANE! Joy hath no flower so sweet  
As those which cluster o'er thine olive slope;  
Beneath the crimson glimmer of pierced feet  
Springs up the blossom of a deathless hope.

To-morrow, I dare hang upon the cross,  
Take thou the nails and hammer in thine hands;  
Fiercely beneath my grief, life's mob may toss,  
What matter, if the Master understands?

Each has his trial-hour—if I have known  
A keener wrestling with unbelief,  
A dread of being left by God alone,  
No more I fight against a God-sent grief.

Life is no costly wreck, and heaven no dream;  
In all my griefs I know that God is love;  
Calm ocean hath a bourne for every stream,  
My Father hath a rest for me above.

O not as I will, but as Thou wilt, Lord;  
I will not thrust aside my cup of pain;  
Sorrow is but gladness at Thy word,  
And each Gethsemane a land of gain.

## INCIDENTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

THEY who think that any race of the heathen is too degraded to be converted and civilised may learn from Cicero's advice to the General to make slaves of all prisoners *except the British*. *They were too lazy and stupid to be of any use.*

THE compression of ladies' feet in China is merely a mark of gentility, but it is a most barbarous practice, which the other nations of the earth ought to put a stop to. Has the world no pity for the thousands of little girls that must suffer agony in their poor little iron-bound feet, when they should be running about chasing the butterfly and the sunbeam? Has the world no pity for them when as women they must remain crippled for life? Surely some pressure should be brought to bear upon the Chinese to cause them to discontinue this heartless custom. The only hope, it seems, is the work of missionaries.

IT is said of Gladstone that the force of his good example in early days was beneficial to many. At a students' dinner, rather than drink a toast of which he disapproved, he turned his glass upside down. At Oxford the effect of his example was so strong that it was said "that undergraduates drank less in the forties because Gladstone had been so courageously abstemious in the thirties." He has often been heard to remark that, had it not been for his Sunday rest, he would not now be the man he is. At his home at Hawarden, he always begins the day, no matter what the weather is, by attending a short, early (8:30) service at the Church, three quarters of a mile away.

THE editor of an English Missionary magazine was looking at some missionary pictures one day with a friend who was acquainted with Chinese ways, when he was puzzled by the quick remark, as they took up one picture, "Those are Christians." He looked closely at the group, which consisted of a Chinese father with a quaint Chinese baby in his arms, and a Chinese woman sitting beside him; but he failed to see anything in the picture to indicate what the religion of the family was. "How do you know they are Christians?" he asked. "Don't you see the father has the baby in his arms?" was the reply. "No heathen Chinaman would think of that!"

THE Anglican Communion embraces all Christians in full communion with the Church of England, and so is composed of these parts: The Church of England, thirty-eight bishops, 24,090 other clergymen; the Church in the United States, sixty-one bishops, 3,800 other clergymen; the Church of Ireland, thirteen bishops, 1,807 other clergymen; the Church in Canada, twenty-four bishops, 1,300 other clergymen; the Church in Asia, thirteen bishops, 713 other clergymen; the Church in Africa, thirteen bishops, 350 other clergymen; the Church in Australasia, twenty-one bishops, 269 other clergymen; the Church in Scotland, seven bishops, 280 other clergymen; scattered dioceses, nine bishops, 120 other clergymen. Total bishops, 189; total clergymen, 32,729.