

'Then to be a Christian is to be a disciple of Christ or God, the same *now* as when Peter, Paul and others were when Christ walked among them two thousand years ago. Every Christian organization of to-day (of which there are many) are composed of persons who must necessarily be members who are faithful, and to be faithful members means to be followers of Christ, as He is the foundation upon which He intended all Christian organizations to be founded. Would He recognize all of us as members if He was to appear as He once did? If He found members profane, obscure, selfish and worldly, who belong to these organizations, would He own them? It is a question that has been before me, and I believe should be before all, and we should be willing to be obedient to His voice, so the answer we could make would be, Lord, take me as I am. If we are not satisfied as to the answer we could make, and are not willing to accept His plan of Salvation, we should not profess to be members of His organization, as we would then be nothing more than hypocrites, and Christ says, "Woe unto ye Scribes, Pharisees, hypocrites, for ye are as graves which appear not, and the men that walk over them are not aware of them."

REEVES SHINN.

Holder, Ill.

SAULT STE. MARIE.

Laughing and singing
With rhythmical flow,
Leaping and springing,
O light-hearted Sault.
Tossing up snowy hands
In thy glad play;
Shaking out dew locks
Bright with the spray,
Joyously ever
The bright waters go,
Yet wearying never,
O beautiful Sault!

Kingly Superior
Leaps to thy arms,
And all his broad waters
Are bright with thy charms;
They sparkle and glitter,
And flash in their play,

Chasing ripple and rainbow
Away and away.
Weary, I ween,
Of his solemn repose,
Gaily the mighty flood
Flashes and flows;
And, buoyantly, brightly,
Fleet-footed or slow,
Doth dance with thee lightly,
Unwearying Sault!

Yet the dance is thine own,
And the song and the glee;
Thou dwellest alone,
Untrammelled and free.
Our ships may not glide
O'er thy bosom, our feet
May not trace out one path,
Or explore one retreat!
We may hollow our channels
To left or to right,
And glide on our way
With thy gambols in sight,
Yet this, and this only,
Of thee we may know,
Thou lone, but not lonely,
Free, fetterless Sault!

Farewell, ye bright waters,
We part, and for aye,
My pathway leads on
O'er the billows away,
These feet will grow weary
In life's busy mart,
These eyes be oft tear-dim,
And heavy this heart;
But thou wilt sing on
In thy joyous unrest,
Unchanging, unwearied,
Buoyant and blest,
While the slow-footed centuries
Glide on their way,
And nations grow hoary
And sink in decay,
Thou, tireless and tameless,
Unchecked in thy flow,
Shalt sing on as ever,
O, beautiful Sault!

PAMELIA VINING YULE,
Woodstock, Ontario.

THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

A circular signed by ten Friends was issued early last month, inviting members of various Christian denominations to meet in conference at Devonshire House, Bishopsgate, to consider the duty imposed upon them by the teaching of our common Christianity in reference to the vast military organizations of Europe, the burdens and dangers inseparable from their existence, and the imperative need of a