

## A WISH.



TO have dwelt in Bethlehem,  
When the Star of the Lord shone bright !  
To have sheltered the holy wanderers  
On that blessed Christmas night ;  
To have kissed the tender wayworn feet  
Of the mother undefiled,  
And, with reverend wonder and deep delight,  
To have tended the Holy Child !

Hush, such a glory was not for thee ;  
But that care may still be thine,  
For are there not little ones still to aid  
For the sake of the Child divine ?  
Are there no wandering pilgrims now  
To thy heart and thy home to take ?  
And are there no mothers whose weary hearts  
You can comfort for Jesus' sake ?

—ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

It is not boasting to say that the Anglican Church is, of all religious bodies, most like the primitive Church of Christ, and that it furnishes the opportunity to lead a happy useful Christian life to all who will yield themselves to its wholesome influences.

If people do not find its doctrines comforting or its services satisfying, the fault is surely in them. Sometimes, in mistaken liberality or to gratify a mere love of novelty, some go floating about from one religious body to another, or hold but slight allegiance to this Church in which they were baptized.

Half-hearted loyalty is not enough. All its members should be true to the Church if they would reap the benefits it is able to bestow.

True loyalty to the Church does not imply a lack of charity for other Christian people, no more than an intense love of one's own home implies the absence of neighborly regard for other people's homes.

The best way to promote religion is to labor first of all for the interests of this grand old Church which has come down to us from the days of the apostles.—*Selected.*

THE Sphinx is now being unearthed. This huge monument, with the head of a man and the body of a lion, half buried for ages in the sands of the desert, is now being rapidly uncovered. In January last M. Maspero chief director of antiquities in Egypt, gathered subscriptions in France sufficient to complete the excavation. King Thothmes IV caused it to be excavated, in part at least, some fifteen centuries before Christ, or 3,400 years ago. There is reason to believe that the Sphinx is the oldest monument in existence. Its size is gigantic, and the work of chiseling it out of the solid rock gives a wonderful impression of human skill and art some 6,000 years ago. Its body is more than 180 feet long, its ears six feet long, and other parts in like proportion. As its excavation goes on to completion there is room to look for other important discoveries. As these monuments, and records of gener-

ations long past are thus being recalled to view, one can hardly repress a feeling that they foreshadow the still more important events in the history of created beings soon to be revealed in the clear light of the coming world.—*The Missionary Review, U. S.*

In 1860 a dear Christian friend said to me, "I would not speak of Indian missions; they are a perishing, savage race; nothing can be done for them; it will end in failure." I did not heed his words. It was dark, dark as midnight, but above the clouds was the tender, compassionate Saviour, and room in His divine heart for all who needed a Saviour. There have been times I could not see a step. Both of our missions were wiped out. The work did not fail. Go to Bishop Hare's missions in Dakota, and see in many a chapel the wild, savage Sioux now sitting clothed, in their right minds, at the feet of Jesus. Go to the Chippeways of Minnesota, and see the Christian homes at White Earth of men who drank deeper of the cup of anguish we pressed to their lips than any Indians on this continent. See what a field is opening among the eight millions of colored men at the South—a people whose loyalty to our race during that awful, cruel war, deserves the gratitude of every citizen of our country. With shame and sorrow we read the story of neglect. I wish you could look into the upturned faces of these congregations as they hang on the words of the minister of Christ.—*Bishop Whipple, in Spirit of Missions.*

THE first Provincial exhibition of Indian agricultural products and industrial handicraft took place at Cowichan, British Columbia, lately. The natives flocked in from Nanaimo, Valdez Island, Kuper Island, Chemainus, and Victoria, whilst the interest did not preclude the presence of the representatives of tribes from Washington Territory. The exhibits embraced most creditable entries of cattle, horses, sheep and pigs, bred and raised by the Indians. These elicited general eulogy and admiration from the spectators and judges. Wheat, barley, oats, peas, and such things, together with various kinds of handicraft, were also exhibited. The result of the inaugural show will prove, it is hoped, a stimulus and incentive to the annual holding of native gatherings and the development of their, as yet, but partially appreciated talent and industry.

THE Indians on the Chippewa reserve near Southampton, Ont., unanimously granted the sum of \$200 to the sufferers who were burned out there lately, the money to be taken from the annuity which they get from the government.

RELICS of the extinct Indians who were the first inhabitants of Newfoundland were recently discovered on Pilley's Island, Notre Dame Bay.—*The Indian.*