

## PENTECOST.

SENT from the Father, and the Son ;  
 Blest Spirit, Holy Dove ;  
 Descending erst in tongues of fire,  
 With songs of praise our lips inspire,  
 In flame our hearts with love.

O Holy Ghost, the Breath of God,  
 We live and move in Thee ;  
 Oh, keep our souls and spirits pure,  
 To holiness our hearts allure  
 Thou source of sanctity.

God of all Comfort ! Peace ! and Joy !  
 Wisdom, and strength are Thine.  
 Endue us with Thy Ghostly might,  
 Stand by us aiding us to fight,  
 Thou Paraclete Divine.

Gift of the Bridegroom to His Church,  
 Oh, with the Church abide !  
 Revealing Jesus to us there,  
 Inbreathing every rite and prayer,  
 Our Teacher, Friend, and Guide.

All royal gifts with Thee are given,  
 Who art all gifts above ;  
 Anoint, and seal the chosen race,  
 With every gift, with every grace,  
 Enrich us, Lord of Love.

Bond of the Father, and the Son,  
 Thou Healer of all strife ;  
 Help us to be as brethren, One :  
 Then with the Father and the Son  
 Unite us, Lord of Life.

One with our God, instinct with Life,  
 Blest Spirit, claim Thine own !  
 Death can no more o'er Life have power,  
 With immortality our dower,  
 Uplift us to Christ's Throne.

Creator Spirit, Mighty God,  
 We praise Thee, and adore  
 Who art with God the Father One,  
 Co-equal with the Eternal Son,  
 Thrice blessed evermore.  
 Hallelujah. Amen.

ESTHER WIGLESWORTH,

*Author of "Songs of Perseverance."*

## AMONG THE EMIGRANTS.

BY F. M. HOLMES,

*Author of "Jack Marston's Anchor," etc.*



"FIRST of all, I hired myself to a farmer."  
 "Then, afterwards, you took up a  
 grant of land of your own ?"  
 "I did, when I got to know something of  
 what I was about, and had saved a few  
 browns--dollars, you know, they call them  
 over there !"

"And you are returning now ?"

"Of course I am ! I am a landowner, bless  
 you ! over there. I own one hundred and  
 sixty acres o' ground out yonder in  
 Manitoba !"

"And are you doing well, if it's a  
 fair question ?"

"Well enough to take a trip home  
 and go back again. Oh yes, I'm doin'  
 fairly well, and my own master, to boot."

"Then you advise people to emi-  
 grate ?"

"It all depends on the people. Look  
 here, master ; you ask me a plain ques-  
 tion, and I will give you a plain answer.  
 If you are goin' over there expectin' to  
 see apples growing on the hedgerows,  
 and gold lying about the streets--why,  
 you are mistaken ; but, if you go over  
 there and mean to adapt yourself to  
 the place, and work hard--well, I see  
 no reason why you should not get on  
 as I have done."