

### Lord Tennyson.

The month of October has marked the sunset in the life of one of England's noblest sons, viz. Lord Tennyson, the greatest poet of this age, who passed away on Oct. 5th.

#### CROSSING THE BAR.

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea;

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Of full-scale sail for sound and foam,  
That which draw from out the bound-  
less deep,  
To bring me home.

At and evening bell,  
Or that the dark  
There be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark.

For out our bourne of Time and

Our being, so far,  
To my little face to face  
I have crossed the bar.

—TENNYSON.

The following is a Synopsis of  
Bp. Baldwin's address delivered  
at the Y. P. S. C. E. held in  
London in October.

#### BISHOP BALDWIN ON CONSECRATION

The President introduced the  
Right Rev. Bishop Baldwin as a  
man known and beloved all over  
Canada, and in England and Scot-  
land.

His Lordship's address was upon  
the subject of entire consecrat-  
ion. What the church of to-day  
needed was not more money that  
we heard so much about, not more  
Christians, but more fire. We were  
told that the Devil did not care  
how many Christians there were  
in a city so long as they were quiet  
and made little stir. He intro-  
duced the thoughts on the great  
principle of consecration. First  
it was the will of God that every  
Christian should be like Jesus  
Christ. Yet there was nothing we  
were more unlike. The Christian  
man and woman of to-day were  
like the people of the world be-  
cause they looked and acted like  
them. He that built the round  
world resigned that we should be  
like Jesus Christ. Not like the  
archangel Michael, however glori-  
ous he might be, but just like our  
Saviour. We were like him just as  
we possessed his characteristics.  
The first characteristic was that  
He looked like one that was dead,

and had been buried and had  
risen again. This was the first  
characteristic of the Christian.  
There was not many who looked  
like that. Christians were found  
to like those who liked them.  
They could not stand those who  
annoyed them, then they said,  
No. They had not died and been  
buried, and risen again, yet this  
was to be our first characteristic.  
We were to be like the lamb that  
was slain. Why this city would  
shake if filled with Christians,  
who looked like Christ. "Ahl dear  
Christians, there are promises and  
promises, but there are none so  
precious as those that tell us we  
can be like Christ and as you go  
through society, bear yourselves  
as men and women who look like  
Christ." Then the second char-  
acteristic was this, when Christ  
was on earth He went about doing  
good. He trusted in God. They  
saw it written in his daily life.  
And when Christians possessed the  
first characteristic they would also  
be like Christ and go about doing  
good. You of the Christian End-  
eavor, let your head and your  
hands and your feet be laid down  
at the service of your master,  
that you may be as a burnt offer-  
ing in His work. The third char-  
acteristic was this, that whatever  
Christ did He did in the power of  
the Eternal Spirit. It was in the  
power of the Holy Ghost that  
Christians should work. God the  
Holy Ghost was not inefficiently  
honoured. We could only bring our  
weakness to God. The plane in  
which His power was manifested  
was the plane of our weakness. So  
many Christians thought they had  
a little strength, and could give a  
little help. And it was just here  
that failure came. God only used  
those that were weak. And just as  
we came to realize this thought,  
Lord we are nothing, we can do  
nothing, the great God would work  
through us. So few understood  
how the Blessed One worked. Many  
Christians were waiting for a mighty  
afflatus in their hearts. But  
the Holy Ghost took us to see Christ.

He showed us some of His glories,  
and just as we grew in grace, He  
gave to us new visions of His glory  
and asked us to be impressed with  
them. And this was the Being in  
whom Christians were to prevail.  
From His unseen presence would  
strength come. And in this way  
they would find that their name  
was not Endeavorers, but success.  
He would say, work, for the night  
was coming. It was in combating  
the cold east wind of opposition  
that the soul obtained its richest  
seasons of blessing. It was in the  
storm that Christ was with them.  
"Christians, let the hope of the  
second advent over impel you,  
knowing that blessed are they  
whom the Lord shall find in well  
doing." At the conclusion of his  
address, the audience applauded  
him, but his Lordship waved his  
hand in token of disapproval. "I  
don't like that—not in the House  
of God" he said.—Free Press.

#### Bearing His Burden.

A gentleman driving his own  
carriage overtook a tired pedler  
with a pack on his back and invit-  
ed him to a seat behind him. This  
the man thankfully did, apologiz-  
ing, however, for the liberty. Pre-  
sently the gentleman looked ar-  
ound, and perceiving that the ped-  
ler still carried the pack on his  
back, he asked why he did not lay  
his burden on the seat. "Sir," was  
the reply "you have been good  
enough to allow me to take place  
in your carriage, but I would not  
also take the liberty of placing my  
burden in it too."

Many a Christian man behaves  
like this pedler, refusing to trouble  
to cast all his care upon God.

—Young Churchman.

Much of the ill success and  
troubles of life are due on account  
of our own presumption, and not  
seeking God's guidance—we should  
before taking any decided step or  
action in life ask His approval and  
guidance. "Seek and ye shall find."  
St Matt. vii. 7.