

Loosing for ever, with half sigh, half gasp,
 That which from ours falls like dead fingers' twine
 Ay, whether fierce its grasp
 Has been, or gentle, having been, we know
 That it was blessed: let the Old Year go.

O New Year teach us faith!
 The road of life is hard:
 When our feet bleed, and scourging winds us scathe,
 Point thou to Him Whose Visage was more marr'd
 Than any other man's; Who saith,
 "Make straight paths for your feet" and to the opprest—
 "Come ye to Me, and I will give you rest."

Yet hang some lamp-like hope
 Above this unknown way,
 Kind year, to give our spirits freer scope,
 And our hands strength to work while it is day,
 But if the way must slope
 Tombward, oh bring before our fading eyes
 The lamp of life, the Hope that never dies.

Comfort our souls with love,—
 Love of all human kind;
 Love special, close—in which like shelter'd dove
 Each weary heart its own safe nest may find;
 And love that turns above
 Adoringly; contented to resign
 All loves, if need be, for the Love Divine.

Friend, come thou like a friend,
 And whether bright thy face,
 Or dim with clouds we cannot comprehend—
 We'll hold out patient hands, each in his place,
 And trust thee to the end,
 Knowing thou ledest onward to those spheres
 Where there are neither days, nor months, nor years.

Canadian Missionary Society.

The Canadian Missionary Society is composed of all baptised members of the Church of England in the great Dominion of Canada. Each province is divided into a certain number of dioceses, while they, in their turn, are divided into parishes, with a clergyman over each, and over all is set a bishop. Each parish is given a certain sum to raise each year, and the diocese helps the parishes according to their needs. Every member of the Church is a member of this Society, but no member is forced to pay more than he desires.