

confirmed His Word with signs following. These converts were whole-hearted and very true and faithful. Their thorough change of heart, wrought by the Holy Spirit, was manifest to all. They became living epistles, read and known and felt by all who knew them. It is a grand thing anywhere to have persons pardoned, renewed, sanctified, made new creatures in Christ Jesus. This personal Christian experience told amazingly among the dark and simple-minded Fijians, and it tells everywhere. The Fijian Church is also continually sending native missionaries to other distant lands, to preach Christ in other tongues. This many of them do successfully." Well might Mr. Calvert add, "What has been wrought in Fiji is of the utmost intrinsic value on the behalf of every saved one, but it is extremely important as it affords hope and encouragement to pray and work and give for the salvation of the vast populations of China and India, Africa and the whole world. Christ tasted death for every man in the whole world, and 'to Him every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that He is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. For He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet.'"

THE hammer of Thy discipline, O Lord,
 Strikes fast and hard ! Life's anvil rings again
 To Thy strong strokes. And yet we know 'tis then
 That from the heart's hot iron, all abroad
 The rich glow spreads. Great Fashioner Divine—
 Who sparest not, in Thy far-seeing plan,
 The blows that shape the character of man,
 Or fire that makes him yield to touch of Thine—
 Strike on, if so Thou wilt ! For Thou alone
 Canst rightly test the temper of our will,
 Or tell how these base metals may fulfil
 Thy purpose—making all our life Thine own.
 Only, we do beseech Thee—let the pain
 Of fiery ordeals through which we go,
 Shed all around us such a warmth and glow,
 Such cheerful show'rs of sparks in golden rain,
 That hard hearts may be melted, cold hearts fired,
 And callous hearts be taught to feel and see
 That discipline is more to be desired
 Than all the ease that keeps us back from Thee.

—*Mary E. Roper.*