

"BEHOLD, THESE SHALL COME FROM FAR."

(ISAIAH XLIX, 12.)



LORD, our King and Saviour,
We gather at Thy Throne;
Our cry in faith uplifting,
Arise and claim Thine own.
We come, Thy waiting servants,
From Islands of the West,
Children of light rejoicing
By Gospel sunshine blest.

In Bethlehem's wondrous manger
Were royal gifts outspread;
The Gentiles to Thy rising
By sign and herald led.
The earnest of Salvation,
Dawn of a coming day,
To nations wrapt in darkness
The Life, the Truth, the Way.

Our fellow-soldiers dauntless
On many a mission field,
Give them "Thy Grace sufficient,"
Be Thou their "Sun and Shield."
Strengthen those weary workers
Who scatter precious seed,
Vouchsafe ripe sheaves ingathered,
Supply Thy servants' need.

Where far-off fields are whitening,
Where souls are all unfed,
Their cry goes up in anguish
For Christ the Living Bread.
Lord of the blood-bought Harvest,
Outspread the priceless Feast,
Their cruel fetters loosening,
The millions of the East.

—M. W. More.

PEACE.



WERE half the power that fills the mind with
terror,
And half the wealth bestowed on camps and
courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error.
There were no need of arsenals and forts.

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred,
And every nation that should lift again
Its hands against its brother, on its forehead
Would wear for evermore the curse of Cain.

Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter, and then cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"
—Longfellow.

INCIDENTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

THERE are multitudes of people in the world needing comfort. The supply of that which will cheer the distressed is not deficient; there is an abundance of comfort, but not enough comforters. It has been said that "the forlornest soul in the world would not lack comfort if all would try to be comforters," and it is true.

A POPE once proudly said to St. Thomas Aquinas, when showing him the great treasures

of Rome, "The Church can no longer say, 'Silver and gold have I none'!" "No," said Thomas, "nor can she say, 'In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, rise up and walk'!" Yes, she had grasped at riches, but had lost the pure power of God.

DR. BRIGGS, of the Church in America, gives an interesting description of his mission work at Port Hope, Alaska. He remarks, "While instructing the children I have tried to find out if they as a people have any particular genius. So far I have not discovered any, unless it be in the mechanical line, in which respect they do very well." Dr. Briggs commenced a school for the native children on October 1st, 1890, and he says: "That morning I sat in my little kitchen listening eagerly for the first arrival, but, as time wore on, no one came; so, putting on my furs, I was starting for the village when I spied a boy walking on the beach. I called him in and set him to work on the alphabet. That afternoon he progressed as far as the first eight letters, after which I presented him with two or three pancakes left from breakfast, and told him to come the following morning. He has been since one of my best pupils. By seven the next morning he returned, bringing two other boys and two girls. That evening after school they all waited about expecting something to eat." In consequence of this he made them a sort of cake of flour, molasses and water, which was found to be an excellent bait to attract the little ones. In spite of terrible weather and many difficulties the work progressed and the people became interested.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing to a Brandon paper, says:—"No thoughtful person can travel this country without being profoundly impressed not only with its vastness, which in itself is positively bewildering, but also with its immense possibilities. Edmonton is nearly 1,000 miles north-west of Winnipeg, but not by any means at or near the outskirts of Canada's fertile lands. Hundreds of miles to the north lies the Peace River and McKenzie basin country, containing 1,200,000 square miles, twenty-five per cent. of which, according to the findings of a committee of the Dominion Senate, is well adapted to agricultural and ranching purposes; with a climate equal to that of Manitoba, and, in some localities, similar to that of western Ontario. A good sample of wheat was grown this year several hundreds of miles north-west of Edmonton. It was sown on April 15th and harvested on August 25th. Canadians have reason to be proud of their heritage. Let them prove worthy of it by ever demanding righteous and competent government by cultivating a moral sentiment among the people, and everywhere teaching 'pure and undefiled religion.'"
—The Colonist.