

CENTENARY HYMN FOR THE CANADIAN CHURCH.

MRS E H MITCHELL. SET TO MUSIC BY REV. FRANK J. LLOYD.

JESUS! Lord of Glory
 Hear our joyful song!
 All might, praise and honor
 Unto Thee belong!
 Thou our Church hast guided
 For a hundred years,
 Thou hast seen her labors,
 Watched her hopes and fears.
 CHORUS—Jesus! Lord of Glory,
 Hear our joyful song;
 All might, praise and honor,
 Unto Thee belong!

For the past we thank Thee,
 For each honored grave—
 Bishops strong and saintly,
 Priests and Deacons brave—
 Thee, O Lord they followed,
 Through the ice and snow,
 Where in dark red sunsets
 Lonely forests grow.
 CHORUS—Jesus! Lord of Glory, &c.

How shall we repay Thee
 All Thy watchful care?
 Sound the loud thanksgiving—
 Sound it everywhere!
 Where the sparkling icebergs
 Gem the dark blue sea—
 Where the laughing hill sides,
 Give their flowers to Thee.
 CHORUS—Jesus! Lord of Glory, &c.

From the great Cathedral,
 To the clearing lone;
 Where the log-hut rises,
 In dark paths unknown—
 Where the silvery waters
 Of the broad lakes shine,
 Where the rushing torrent
 Shakes the mountain pine!
 CHORUS—Jesus! Lord of Glory, &c.

Countless souls are mourning,
 Bound by Satan's might;
 Call them louder, clearer,
 Call them into light.
 Vain are all our labors,
 If unblest by Thee;
 Jesus! Great Commander,
 Set the nations free!
 CHORUS—Jesus! Lord of Glory, &c.

Songs of loud thanksgiving
 Rise before Thy feet—
 In one mighty anthem
 All the Churches meet—
 Longing, hoping, waiting,
 Till Thy day appears,
 Shining for ten thousand
 Everlasting years!
 CHORUS—Jesus! Lord of Glory,
 Hear our joyful song;
 All might, praise and honor,
 Unto Thee belong!—Amen.

It is in our worship, more than anywhere else, that we come closest to the one universal Church. In the liturgies of the Churches, the old Romish forms have bequeathed their choicest prayers and

praise—their Glorias, Te Deums and Anthems. We unconsciously, in our devotions, use the unsurpassed passages of the Litany and collects and prayers of our Episcopal brethren. We sing Wesley's hymns in Calvinistic churches, and many a devout Methodist breathes out his faith in the Evangelical hymn, "My faith looks up to Thee." We love to raise our voices to the words of Sts. Bernard and Francis Xavier found in the Presbyterian hymn books. "Lead, kindly light," sings the Catholic Newman; "Nearer my God, to Thee," pleads in song the Unitarian Miss Adams; "In the Cross of Christ I glory," shouts Bowring the Unitarian; "Angels of Jesus," prays the Catholic Faber; "One sweetly solemn thought," sings the Universalist Phæbe Carey.—*Rev. Alexander R. Merriam, in The American Magazine.*

THE Rev. Oswald Dykes, of London, voices the true missionary spirit in the following language:

"All who study the subject come to but one conclusion—that if the enormous and multiplying swarms of human beings who know not Christ are ever to know His Name—indeed, if they are not, within a measurable time, to choke the earth with the spiritually dead—Christians at home must rise to the occasion, and lavish means and men upon the work at this favorable juncture on a very different scale from anything we have seen. The dignity of the service to which our Lord invites us has yet to be appreciated. The urgency of the hour has to be understood. Our joint and several responsibility for the work has to be brought home to each of us. The money power of the Church needs to be used without stint. But, far more, the ardor of youthful spirits has to be called for. The well-born and leisurely will have to choose it for a life work, and go where possible, at their private charges."

In a popular address delivered by the Prince of Travancore, a few years ago, these words were spoken:—"Where did the English-speaking people get all their intelligence and energy and cleverness and power? It is their Bible that gives it to them. And now they bring it to us and say: 'This is what raised us; take it and raise yourselves.' They do not force it upon us as the Mohammedans did their Koran, but they bring it in love and translate it into our languages, and lay it before us and say, 'Look at it, read it, examine it, and see if it is not good.' Of one thing I am convinced—do what we will, oppose it as we may, it is the Christian Bible that will sooner or later work the regeneration of this land."

A WELL known Canadian clergyman once, on going to an outstation, forgot his manuscript sermon. Thrown upon his resources he preached extemporaneously, telling the congregation that he had forgotten to bring his sermon. On leaving after service the sexton said to him, "Thank God, sir, that you forgot your sermon to-day!"