

**Yesterday, To-day, and for Ever.**

By E. H. BLAKENEY.

**D**ARK towers where autumn roses linger yet,  
 Grey walls within whose guarded pages lie  
 Time's undeciphered secrets, yield awhile  
 Some message from that missal where is writ  
 The riddle we are fain to read aright.  
 Our hands would disentangle from the Past  
 A lesson for the Future ; lift the veil  
 Of human life, so moving in its long  
 Pathetic sequences ; and hear, behind  
 The noises of this Present, that still Voice—  
 Calm as the surface of an inland sea—  
 Of Him who, silent in the shadow, binds  
 The scattered ages, even as a reaper binds  
 His scattered sheaves, waiting the harvest-home.



**The Missionary World.**

By THE REV. A. J. SANTER,

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**A** SUGGESTION of great importance to workers for the Missionary cause is given in the November *C.M.S. Gazette*, and I think it may be found useful to those who desire to help forward the great work. "In remitting a contribution recently, a clerical friend in the south of England made the following remark: 'It costs no courage to C.M.S. writers and workers to press those who already give, and give continually, to give more ; but the cause requires that its writers and workers should have courage to break fallow ground and apply to fresh persons. . . . There can be no doubt that there are untouched resources in every congregation if only a real effort could be made to reach them.'"



Some weighty words spoken by Sir W. Mackworth Young before the Church Congress, on the Right Presentation of Christianity to the Peoples of India, deserve to be reproduced, if only to emphasize their truth. "It has been stated in some quarters that a Western Christ is being offered to India, and that this fact constitutes one of the most serious hindrances to the