

Responsive Chords.

(SEE ISAIAH LXV. 24.)

SWIFT be the flight, in its new-born career,
 Of that strange-working, wondrous ether-wave
 Which pulsates outward through a trackless sphere,
 In search of what its essence most doth crave.
 Responsive chords alone can it allure,
 And share the secret of its quivering breast ;
 Cold Silence kills, whilst jarring notes obscure,
 And Hope's bright message, baffled, ends its quest.
 More swiftly and more surely faith-winged prayer
 Speeds, joyous, upward to the Heavenly Throne,
 To find receptive chords awaiting there,
 And, ere recorded, all its burden known ;
 With God's response, already in the air,
 Hovering till hearts be tuned to catch its tone.

ARTHUR J. SANTER.



The Missionary World.

PREPARATION for the writing of these Missionary notes has been an unwontedly lengthy task this month, for the simple reason that some of the July magazines are so interesting that it has been impossible to stop short of reading them right through. To comment upon matters of moment arising from them would need twice the space which the editors of the **CHURCHMAN**, generous as they are to their missionary contributor, could afford. Here, for example, is the new issue of *The East and the West*. Dr. Stock opens it with a weighty and suggestive article on the future of Native Churches. The Rev. W. H. T. Gairdner follows with a sketch of the history and curriculum of the El-Azhar University in Cairo, and a striking analysis of the sources whence its students come—95 per cent. are found to be Egyptian; the remainder are