

The Beatitudes.

BY THE REV. W. C. GREEN, M.A.

THE Stoic sage, who paradoxes writ
 Vulgar opinion striving to refute,
 Plain minds surprised and silenced in dispute,
 But not convinced, for all his subtle wit.
 Came One with better wisdom from above,
 Who utter'd from the Galilean hill
 New doctrines of surprise, amending still
 Laws of old time with larger lore of love.
 Nor He convinced all hearers. Riches, might,
 Pride, pleasure, tyranny, could yet allure
 To scorn the sad, meek, lowly, peaceful, pure,
 Who thro' reproach and pain pursue the right.
 Yet, weigh all well, 'twill be the more confest
 That whom He blesses are most truly blest.



The Missionary World.

CANON SIMPSON has recently been reported as saying at a missionary meeting: "I am a plain evangelical Christian, who happens to believe in the Church. That is our faith, and its bed-rock is a passion for souls." It is well that we should remind ourselves of this truth, as at the beginning of a new year we look out on the missionary task before us. Our Lord Himself has enshrined in the heart of Christianity a belief in the value of the individual human soul. This "passion" is derived direct from the unfathomable love of the Father for mankind, poured out through the Incarnation in a mighty stream from the Eternal Heart. The outer aspect of missionary work develops and alters from year to year. Political, economic, and social changes call for corresponding changes in external form; civilization and imperialism rightly associate themselves with