

STILL THY SORROW, MAGDALENA.

STILL thy sorrow, Magdalena!
Wipe the tear-drops from thine eyes;
Not at Simon's board thou kneelest,
Pouring thy repentant sighs:
All with thy glad heart rejoices;
All things sing with happy voices,
Hallelujah!

Laugh with rapture, Magdalena!
Be thy drooping forehead bright;
Banished now is every anguish,
Breaks anew thy morning light;
Christ from death the world hath freed,
He is risen, is risen indeed.
Hallelujah!

Joy! exult, Oh, Magdalena!
He hath burst the rocky prison;
Ended are the days of darkness,
Conqueror hath he arisen,
Mourn no more the Christ departed;
Run to welcome him glad-hearted.
Hallelujah!

Lift thine eyes, Oh, Magdalena!
See! thy living Master stands;
See his face, as ever, smiling;
See those wounds upon his hands,
On his feet, his sacred side;
Gems that deck the Glorified.
Hallelujah!


Live, now live, Oh, Magdalena!
Shining is thy new-born day;
Let thy bosom pant with pleasure,
Death's poor terror flee away;
Far from thee the tears of sadness,
Welcome love and welcome gladness.
Hallelujah!

WINTER TRAVEL IN THE NORTH-WEST.

BY THE REV. J. SEMMENS.

I.

PREPARATIONS.



THE day before leaving home for a long trip is always a busy one. There are so many things to be thought over. Dangers, accidents, and misfortunes must be guarded, against the wants of health and sickness must be provided for. Before all other things comes the amount of provisions likely to be consumed ere the nearest market be reached. The old guide will tell us the number of days it will take to reach the nearest post. Then a calculation must be made: so many men to be rationed a given number of days, at a certain rate per day; a little extra for stormy days when we may be delayed, or for the purpose of helping the starving whom we may meet; then the whole is weighed, put up in bags, and placed on the sled.

Next to ourselves come thoughts of our faithful dogs and their wants. Two fish—multiplied by the number of nights and the number of dogs—are piled on the sled; by all means the most considerable item in point both of weight and bulk that we shall have to consider.

Goods and appliances of various kinds must not be overlooked. Wood to warm our numbed limbs, and boil our cups of tea, cannot be procured without axes. Food cannot be prepared without utensils, and awls for mending the dog-harness, and gimlets for repairing the sleds in case of mishap must be taken. Warm wrappings for hands and feet must be kept for occasional changes. To walk over deep snow at a rapid pace we must have snowshoes. To sleep in the snow—sometimes in sixty degrees of frost—we must have warm blankets or robes

of rabbit skin. Nothing must be forgotten,—matches and medicines, books and overcoats, knives, plates, cups, and kettles,—all must be put on the sled the evening previous to our departure, then there will be no press and hurry when we wish to start in the morning.

SETTING OUT.

There is something melancholy about leaving home in this land. It is like putting out to sea,—one never knows what storms are to overtake him. Yet the gloom is dispelled by the hope that all will be well. The voyager feels much the same confidence in his dogs, and in his own strength, that a sailor feels in the seaworthiness of his craft, and in his own seafaring skill; but deeper down in the Christian's heart is a confident trust in the care of an overruling Providence.

DIFFICULTIES.

As soon as we are well away from home our difficulties begin. We get beyond the well-beaten tracks within a mile or two of the mission, and then the road must be opened up by our party. The guide goes on ahead, giving us the direction, and pressing down the snow with his snowshoes. The dogs follow, struggling along as best they can with their load. The drivers bring up the rear, dodging the overhanging branches, and steering the sleds clear of the trees.

One of the impediments to our progress is the rolling nature of the country through which we pass. Toiling up wearisome ascents is hard on both dogs and drivers, but especially the latter. It is the driver's duty to keep things moving, if possible. In the event of failure he must lift and shout and at times whip to restore suspended motion. Failing in this he must divide his load, go on to the top of the hill, return and carry the remainder up on his own back. Men are generally too lazy to resort to this expedient. They will draw heavily on lung-power and muscle-force before they will submit to dividing a load.

DOWN HILL.

Going down hill is not so difficult but far more dangerous. The velocity which a heavily-laden sled, left to itself, acquires on a steep declivity is something fearful. The driver must be brakeman, and if he falls or fails woe betide both dogs and sled. A good story is told of one noble missionary who, while on his way to a distant post, came to what was known far and wide as Wolf Hill. The ascent was effected nobly—the descent began. The driver charged him to sit still; but the sight of racing dogs, and the sound of jingling bells, were too much for the enthusiastic occupant of the cariole. He rose to his feet!—he cheered the dogs!—he whistled the whip in the air!—he hallooed with all his might! The driver let go. The sled struck a tree. The excited missionary was thrown head first down a precipice into a deep bank of snow, while dogs and their load went rolling down in hopeless confusion. The driver followed as fast as he could, and half way down the hill he found two moccassined limbs pointing towards the zenith, and struggling in vain for freedom. Taking hold of them he quickly extracted the unfortunate body of divinity to which they belonged from his dive in the snow, and it is reported that the victim was ever after a cooler and wiser man.

CAMPING.

Our halting-places are called "camps," and are all of similar construction. Nothing artistic or architectural can be discovered in them. Situated in the heart of pine groves, lined and paved with evergreen boughs, supplied with a roaring fire, and backed with blankets and robes, they afford us not altogether uncomfortable resting-places when the duties of the day are past.

The daily routine becomes somewhat monotonous to experienced trippers, but there are novelties enough to interest a stranger intensely.

THE MORNING START.

The guide rises about two hours before daylight, makes a fire, boils the tea, and then wakes up the party. A hasty meal is despatched, prayers are sung and said, dogs are harnessed, and we go forth into the darkness that surrounds our camp-fire's ruddy glow. A sharp run of six miles in the keen frosty air of the early morning and all are agreed as to the propriety of taking a spell. A very few minutes are enough to chill the most hardy of us, and on we go again. Six miles more and we halt for breakfast. Twelve miles further on we take dinner. Another twelve miles and we seek the shelter of the pines, and beneath the stars we count the coming of—

"Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

So the time passes until we reach the object of our journey,—a pagan village in the heart of a vast wilderness, and we look around and make observations.

MYRRH-BEARERS.

THREE women crept at break of day,
Agrope along the shadowy way
Where Joseph's tomb and garden lay;
Each in her throbbing bosom bore
A burden of such fragrant store
As never there had lain before;
Spices, the purest, richest, best,
That e'er the musky East possessed,
From Ind to Araby the Blest.

Had they, with sorrow-riven hearts,
Searched all Jerusalem's costliest marts
In quest of nards, whose pungent arts
Should the dead sepulchre imbue
With vital odors through and through,
'Twas all their love had leave to do!

Christ did not need heir gifts; and yet
Did either Mary once regret
Her offering? Did Salome fret
Over those unused aloes? Nay!
They did not count as waste that day
What they had brought their Lord. The
way
Home seemed the path to heaven. They
bear

Thenceforth about the robes they wear
The clinging perfume everywhere.

So ministering, as erst did these,
Go women forth by twos and threes
(Unmindful of their morning ease)
Through tragic darkness, murk, and dim,
Where'er they see the faintest rim
Of promise—all for sake of Him
Who rose from Joseph's tomb. They hold
It just such joy as these of old
To tell the tale the Marys told.

Myrrh-bearers still—at home, abroad,
What paths have holy women trod,
Burdened with votive gifts for God—
Rare gifts, whose chiefest worth was priced
By this one thought, that all sufficed:
Their spices have been bruised for Christ.
Margaret J. Preston.

Do what conscience says is right;
Do what reason says is best;
Do with all your mind and might;
Do your duty, and be blest.

PUZZLE DOM.

ANSWERS FOR LAST NUMBER.

I. DIAMOND.

S
A P K
A V A S T
S P A R T A N
E S T O P
T A P
N

II. ENIGMA.—A soft answer turneth away wrath.

III. CURTAILMENTS.—1. Banc, ban. 2. Cane, can. 3. Curt, cur. 4. Carp, car. 5. Cone, con. 6. Dame, dam.

IV. ACROSTIC.

J A C I N T H
U M B O
S W O O N
T R I C E
I R I S
C O U S T
E A K L Y

NEW PUZZLES.

I. PYRAMID.

1. A vowel.
2. A household convenience.
3. Foreigners.
4. Of fragile texture.

The centrals give the name of a female relative.

II. RIDDLE.

Up and down, up and down,
Is the way I go, the whole world
round;
Up and down, up and down—
Never touching sky or ground.

III. BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

Composed of 67 letters.
My 7, 57, 45, 16, 12, 32, 23, was a city of Simeon's inheritance.
My 43, 48, 27, 8, 58, 64 is the name of a mountain in Palestine.
My 35, 6, 19, 37, 56 is what a wise king bringeth over the wicked.
My 67, 3, 28, 52, 36, 63, 49 is a book of the Bible.
My 21, 66, 5, 47, 42, 4, 40, 61, were inhabitants of a city of the Philistines.
My 24, 30, 38 fifty men do before Absalom.
My 60, 27, 17, 62, 44, 33, 46 shall make the minds cheerful.
My 53, 10, 58, 13, 22, 29 was a city of Ephraim.
My 1, 50, 40, 13, 31, 43 were nourished among young lions.
My 39, 30, 9, 65, 32, 25 was the friend of 34, 59, 41, 14, 15.
My 54, 59, 20, 11, 38, 14, 51, 18 was a son of Zerubbabel.
My 41, 55, 26, 2, 52, 44 was a Persian queen.
My whole is a verse in the Old Testament

IV. DIAMOND.

1. Holds first place in heaven.
2. Did have.
3. To shout.
4. Consequences.
5. To embellish.
6. An animal.
7. Always in want.

A BIT OF ADVICE.

BY EDWARD CARSWELL.

ALWAYS do as you say;
Always vote as you pray;
Be gentle and kind,
Always keeping in mind
That, to win other's love,
The sweet coo of the dove
Will do more than a growl,
Or the hoot of an owl.