

The reason for their choice is obvious and instructive. In this parish over eighty families consider the *Weekly Young Churchman* adapted to their needs. And this because it is cheap and because it is plain. But we in Canada have nothing of the kind to offer. The Methodists in their generation are in this respect wiser than we as they have two or three which are cheap, simple, and perhaps doing a work that tells for them. Hence we should be more fully alive to the importance of securing at home, or from abroad, requisite material for the young, and when necessary, utilizing the same for the benefit of adults whose educational advantages have not been desirable. Thus good seed is sown in one class in the spring time of life, and in the other are greatly amended the defects of the past, and the state of the present.

In this way may be strengthened the hands of priests and parents by turning the machinery of the press to the special advantage of those engaged in this essential work. Hereby can be laid, on a grander scale, the foundation of a Church that we earnestly hope will be the future of Canada. For by it all may be reached, whether residing in well-worked parishes, or far removed from the ordinary means of grace. And thus can we foster a reality in the baptismal charge which may efficiently aid in erasing that blot on our Church lamented so much in my letter on Tracts, and the object of which, this, if not too visionary, is honestly intended to supplement.

JAMES LOWRY,  
April 9, 1885. Rector, Jeddore, N. S.

## FAMILY DEPARTMENT.

### IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. F. W. Kerr, who died in London, Ont., on Monday, April 6th, after a short illness.

The few simple lines below were suggested by the sweetly quaint reply given to the writer's "message of enquiry." "She's away, ma'am, since half-past ten last night."

Away! yes; away from the turmoil and strife,  
Away to the new and beautiful life,  
Away from the terrible struggle with sin,  
Away where no sorrow can enter in;  
Away to the home of the happy and blest,  
Away to the haven of perfect rest.

Kindly eyes so soon veiled, loving heart so soon still,  
Willing hands ever ready to do His will.  
Sweet lips so soon silent. Ah! can it be true,  
That their life's work is over, they've no more to do?  
Our reverent answer to this, is, "Ah! nay,  
He has work for His child where He's called her away!"

Dear Lord! what thou doest, the wherefore and why,  
In the light of Thy light, we shall know by and bye.  
Meanwhile be it ours in submission to bend  
To whatever in thy wisdom Thou wilt send.  
Tho' with tear bedimmed eyes, we cannot to-day  
Rejoice that Thou'st taken our dear one away.

H. A. B.

### Meg's Easter.

BY MINNIE E. KENNEY.

(Concluded.)

"Oh, I'm so glad you came early," exclaimed Flossie, in delight. "She is going to be in your class, isn't she, mamma."

"Yes, dear, I will speak to the superintendent about it," answered Flossie's mamma.

Meg followed them slowly into Sunday-school, and up to the class.

Seated by Flossie she forgot the shyness that had taken possession of her at first, and stared about her with curious eyes.

This was the first time Meg had ever been in Sunday-school, and perhaps you can imagine how strange everything was to her.

As this was Easter Sunday the regular Sunday-school exercises were not held; but the children joined in procession, and passed into the church, singing as they went.

Meg gave a little sigh of delight as she saw all the beautiful flowers and plants.

There was a short service especially for the children. They sang their glad Easter carols, and then the minister preached a sermon that even

Meg could understand, telling them all about Easter, and why the Church keeps as a feast the day that Christ rose from the dead.

Meg listened intently, never once taking her eyes off him. Then followed more beautiful carols, and Meg, as she listened, wished that she knew them, too, and could join her voice with the others in singing:

"Jesus Christ is risen to-day! Alleluia!"

It was such a happy hour, she was sorry when the service was ended.

"Come and see me to-morrow morning," said Flossie's mamma, as they parted at the door, and Meg, with a light heart, promised that she would.

Flossie's mamma had a friend who wished to take a little girl into her family and teach her to help her around the house, and she thought that it would be a very happy home for poor little Meg.

When the little girl came to see her the next morning she asked her how she would like to have a comfortable home, and learn how to be a helpful girl.

"Could I go to Sunday School, then?" asked Meg.

"Oh, yes, you could go to Sunday-school and church both," said Flossie's mamma.

"Then it would be splendid!" answered Meg, earnestly.

So she found a happy home, where she learned much that was good and useful. She did not forget the woman who had befriended her, and Flossie's mamma saw that the children were all provided with clothes enough to come to Sunday-school.

Meg long ago gave her heart to her Saviour, and she looks back to that joyous Eastertide when she first heard the story of His love, as the happiest day of her life.

### The First Easter Sunday.

FROM "THE SWEET STORY OF OLD," BY HESBA STRETTON.

There were only eleven apostles to hear of the Lord's resurrection from the dead, for Judas Iscariot had gone to his own place; but there were a large number of disciples, both men and women, who were all in mingled hope and doubt, fear and gladness. Two of these lived at a village a few miles away from Jerusalem, and they heard the news brought by one party of women—those who had met the two angels in the garden; but they did not hear that the Lord had been seen by any one before they set off on their way home. They were very sad, though it was considered a duty to be cheerful at the time of a feast; and as they went along the hot road in the afternoon sunshine they talked about all the strange and mournful things that had happened at this feast.

But presently a poor wayfaring man like themselves drew near to them, walking along the same dusty road; and he spoke to them:

"What communications are these ye have one with another as ye walk, and are sad?" he asked.

Then the two men stood still, looking sad but amazed at the stranger's question; and one of them, named Cleophas, answered him.

"Dost live alone in Jerusalem," he said, "and not know the things which are to come to pass there in these days?"

"What things?" asked the stranger.

"The things concerning Jesus of Nazareth," they answered, "who was a prophet mighty in word, and deed before God and all the people, and how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him up to Pilate to be condemned to death, and have crucified him. But we hoped that it was the Christ which should redeem Israel. Yea, and beside all this, it is now the third day since these things came to pass. Moreover, certain women of our company amazed us, having been early at the tomb; and when they found not his body, they came saying that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive. And certain of them that were with us went to the tomb and found it even so as the women had said, but Him they saw not."

"Oh, foolish men," said the stranger, in a gentle and friendly manner, "foolish, and slow of heart to believe, after all that the prophets have spoken! Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and then to enter into His glory?"

And as they went along the way He taught them out of their Scriptures that Christ came to lay down His life, and to be all things like His brethren. He came to be despised and rejected of man, a man of sorrows, and knowing all kinds of grief; to die with the wicked and to make His grave with the rich, as Jesus had done. He taught them also that Jesus Christ is the Prince of Life, and it was not possible for death to hold Him, nor for His flesh to see corruption; but that, being raised up by God, he would ascend into heaven and sit at the right hand of God until all His foes were brought to his feet. All these things had the prophets taught in old times, but men were dull and slow of heart to believe them.

As the Stranger was talking to the two disciples, they came to the village of Emmaus, where Cleophas lived; and He made as if He would have gone on, but they could not bear to part with Him, and they urged Him to stay with them all night.

"Abide with us," he said, "for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent." So He went in to tarry with them, and they prepared supper for themselves and Him. But it came to pass, as He sat at meat with them, He took the bread and blessed it, and brake, and gave it to them, as it had been their Lord's custom to do before His death. And now their eyes were opened and they saw Him and knew Him. It was the Lord Himself! But before they could speak to Him He vanished out of their sight.

And they said one to the other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the Scriptures?"

Though the day was far gone, and the way back to Jerusalem was long, they rose up that very hour and went back to tell the disciples. They found ten of the apostles, and others who were with them, met together in a large upper room—probably the room where Jesus Christ had eaten the Passover with His apostles—and the door was shut, for fear of the chief priests and the wicked Jews. But they opened it for the two disciples coming from Emmaus; though before Cleophas could tell them what happened to them on the way, some of them cried out, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared unto Simon Peter." They thought the women had told them idle tales; but now Peter had seen Him, and very soon they were listening to Cleophas and the other disciple as they told them all that had come to pass on the road to Emmaus.

And as they were speaking, suddenly, without the door opening, Jesus Christ himself stood among them, and he said to them, "Peace be unto you!" But, instead of peace and faith, they were full of fright and terror, thinking he was a spirit. None of them dared to speak to Him. Then he spoke very tenderly to them; He did not even say, "Oh, foolish men, and slow of heart!" He spoke with the utmost gentleness, saying, "Why are you troubled? and why do thoughts arise in your hearts? See my hands and my feet, that it is I myself; handle Me and see, for a spirit hath not flesh and blood, as ye see Me have."

For Jesus Christ was grieved when any one was afraid of him; and it is so still. He would not have any of our hearts troubled or afraid. Just as a mother would lay her hands softly on a frightened child, so He asked his disciples to touch Him, and see that He was not one to be afraid of.

At first the disciples could not believe for terror; now they could not believe for joy and wonder. So Jesus Christ asked them to give Him food; and He took it and ate before them, that they might no longer fancy that He was only a spirit. And when they were calm enough to listen to Him, He opened their understanding that they might understand the Scriptures—how Christ must suffer, and rise from the dead, that all nations, when they heard of Him, might repent and seek the forgiveness of their sins.

(To be Continued.)