

Vor. III.]
TORONTO, MARCH 28, 1885.

## Ohrist Orowned with Thorns.

0 Lamb of God, onco wounded, With grief and pain weighed down Why sacred head surrounded With thorns, 'Thine only crown! O Lamb of God, what glory, What bliss, tall now was Thino; I jot, though to call 'Thes imined and gory I joy to call Thee mine.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinnors' gain ; Mine, mino was the transgression, But Thino the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my saviour I "lis I desorve Thy place; Look on me with 'lhy favour, Vouchafe to mo Thy grace.
What langunge ahall I borrow 'Io praise 'lhee, dearest liriend, For thes 'hy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end? 0 make mo Thine forover ; And should I fainting be, Worl, let me never, never, Outlive my love to Thee.
be near me when I'm dying O show Thyself to mo; And, for my succour ilying Come, Lord, and sot mo freo These cyes, now faith receiving, From Jesus shall not move: For he who dies belioving, Dies safely, through thy love.

## Tho Night Before Eanter in Athens.

by G. G. busir, Pit.d.
line Greek Easter, which comes a week later than the Roman, is a tine of gene al rejoicing, for the season of Lent in Greece will not countenance the nominal fast observid in many Western lands, but enforces abstinence from certain kinds of food. Hence it happens that the days before the coming: of Easter morn, visions of roast lamb and other unlenten viands rise be, fore the half-fumished Greek with attractions not unlike Mahomet's paradiss to the dying Moslem. Besides, an if to intensify these longings and dsepen the pangs of a robellious stomach, the streets are filled with bleating lambs, both young and old, fattened for the Easter-table.

What a busy scene is now the market-place, and how happy the faces of the dickering multitude as lamb after lamb disappears in the arms cf its triumphant possessor !. In sowe cases two or thrce families bave to put their scanty savings together in order to seoure the coveted feast. In the midst of this good feeling the poor are not forgoiten. It is the one scason of the when whatever is good in the Greek beart (and this in acoordance with the general verdist may not be may-
ing much) finds expression in deeds of charity. From sohools and institutions for the poor may be seen long proces. sinns of boys marching through the streets, and at the head of each small band, in pleice of banner and device, is borne on poles the dressed carcases of a lamb-the symbol of this festal scene.

At length all wants are met, and Easter eve comes on. The streetis leading from the palace to the central

archbishop at their herd, the mombers of the royal cabinet, the foreign ambassadors, the senators isnd representatives of the "Boule," the professors of the university, and others who come as invited guests, there to await the arrival of his majesty the king and royal cortege. With the exception of a narrow guarded passage, every inoh of space in the square is packed with the living throng ere the broming of the cannor and straing of martial
square begin to fill with an expectant throng. The crowd increase as the long hours of the evening wear themselves away, and it is nearly twelve o'clock before any sign of the approuching pageant appears. Then perhaps first of all the rectar of the university, with a friend at his side, drives through the files of students who are drawn up to receive him, and proceeds to the equare, where a platform han been built. Upon this plalform \&oon'gather the ecolesiantical dignitaries with the
music announce to the assembled multitude the approach of the carriages bearing the royal party.

It is just midnight as the king and queen alight and ascend the platform. At this moment thousands of wax tapers in the hands of the people, as if touched by an electric spark, burst into flane. The archbishop advance* to receive their majestios, bearing in his hand a masaive copy of the New Testament, which he extends for the royal kiss. Then the nolemn service,
called the "Resurrection of Christ," begins. This is very brief, and, being led by the archbishop, consists in the intoning of appropriate selections of Scripture and the chanting of hymns in which the people join
A few steps from the platform is the entrance to the Metropolitan Church and thither at the conclusion of the outdoor service press forward king priest and people. All who are so ortunate as to get within, join in the celebration of high mass, and with this solemnity the Easter morn is ushered in.-Selected.

## Easter Facen.

by Mary r. baldwin
The customs of society demand Easter flowers and hats and dresseen. The Church commands the observance of itting rites for the Easter festival, and the soul should listen to a voice which whispers, "Make ready for an illumination!"
If smong the beautifying commodities, such as lily-white and rouge, there was offered a something that would illuminate the face, the market would not be able to supply the demand for it.
But this subtle "something" is not to be found in the shops, and is subject to a kind of exchange that causes the imajority of people to regard it as altogether beyond their reach. Looking at it from the world's point, it certainly is ; and yet no face can be in the higheet sense beantiful without the help of this subtle something.

We hear people talking about "a mission" and a "high purposo" when there is no force within the soul to warrant large plans. We counsel them to get the inward proparation, assuriag them that when they are ready for their work they will be helped to find it. To those who desire the beautiful faces, as to those also who think that the expression of the face has nothing to do with one's influence, it might be said, get a pure, enlightened soul, and your face will surely proolaim your consecration and struggle and victory -you will, when the maturing pro cesses of the soul are begun, own an Easter face.

Many can tedify to the influence of an illumined face; for some it holds at ance a rebuke, and an inspiration. Some of us can bring to our minds pictures of those who seemed to have a halo above the forehead: Even' the memory wakens an inspiration to better living.

