

difficult to find one authentic fact. From the histories taught everything is excluded that refers to the true cause of the St. Bartholomew massacre and other historical facts that would bring Romanism into disrepute. How grievously are our mission schools needed to teach our children the *truth*, either secular or religious. Our youth should be taught that Protestantism is as old as the human race. God protested against the sins of our first parents; Moses protested against the sins and murmurings of the ancient Israelites; our Saviour protested against the hypocrisy of the priests and Pharisees; Wickliffe, Luther, and Huss protested against the vices and excesses of the Popish clergy, as do we against the unscriptural dogmas of the Romish church to-day. Had the Church of Christ continued from His time to obey only His own and His apostles' teaching, the churches that are called Protestant in our day would have no existence. There would have been nothing to protest against. The peculiar dogmas of the Roman Catholic church have all been added centuries after Christ and His apostles. Protestantism adheres to the primitive teaching. Which is the oldest?

C. R.

SIMON STONE.

A RECITATION.

BY REV. J. K. NUTTING.

SIMON STONE, he spied a boat.

"Oh, here is a boat!" cried Simon Stone.
 "I've a mind to try if this boat will float;
 I'll fish a spell, if I go alone."

"Oh, no!" said the rest, "we are going too."
 "Then jump aboard," said Simon Stone.
 They sprang to the boat, a happy crew.
 Wouldn't you like to have counted one?

They rowed and they rowed, they sailed and sailed;
 "Small luck, small luck," said Simon Stone.
 They tried and tried, and they failed and failed,
 Till they ached in every muscle and bone.

They dipped and dipped, and they hauled and hauled;
 "Not a fin for our pains," said Simon Stone.
 "Hark!" cried one, for somebody called;
 "Who can be out on the shore alone?"

"Never mind who, pull away, pull away!"
 "Let's give it up," said Simon Stone;
 "We have fished all night, we may fish all day;
 Let's quit; I'm going ashore for one."

Then the strange voice called from the shore again.
 "Listen! listen!" said Simon Stone.
 And now in the dawn they see Him plain,
 Walking along the shore alone.

"Boys, have ye anything there to eat?"

"Not a fin nor a scale," said Simon Stone;
 "Not a crumb of bread, not a morsel of meat,
 Not a thing to offer ahungry one."

"Throw the net to starboard, and then you'll find,"
 Cried the voice, "Let's do it," said Simon Stone.
 So they dropped the net with a willing mind.
 "Heave, ho! There's a haul," cried everyone.

They tugged and they hauled, but they hauled in vain.
 "Let's drag it ashore," said Simon Stone.
 So they dragged and dragged with might and main.
 "It's the Lord," spoke softly Cousin John.

"What?" "What?" "What?" cried the rest in the boat
 "What's that you are saying?" quoth Simon Stone.
 "The Lord? Why, here then, give me my coat."
 In a trice he had it, and had it on.

"Why, what in the world are you going to do?"
 "I'm going ashore," said Simon Stone,
 As he sprang, without any more ado,
 Overboard into the sea alone.

Then the rest, they looked and said with a smile,
 "What a man, to be sure, is Simon Stone!
 He's up to some queer thing all the while."
 "How he loves the Lord!" said Cousin John.

Oh! he swam for life and he swam for love,
 Till he stood on the shore with the Lord alone.
 Who knows, but he and the Lord above,
 How the Lord spake sweet to Simon Stone?

Now tell me, boys, both old and young,
 Did you ever hear of Simon Stone?
 And have you guessed the riddle I've sung,
 And is it a story you've always known?

Then tell me if ever you loved like him,
 If ever you felt like Simon Stone:
 "Whether I run or fly or swim,
 I must have a word with the Lord alone."

BIBLE READING.

"He that hath ears to hear let him hear."

"If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn
 unto death, and those that are ready to be slain; if
 thou sayest: Behold we knew it not; doth not he
 that pondereth the heart consider it? and he that
 keepeth thy soul, doth he not know it? and shall he
 not render to every man according to his works?"

"They that will be rich fall into temptation and a
 snare. For the love of money is the root of all evil:
 which while some coveted after, they have erred from
 the faith, and pierced themselves through with many
 sorrows."