

The schemes can of course be adapted to the capacity of younger scholars by omitting or shortening certain portions, and the Mother's Catechism can be substituted for the Shorter, where deemed necessary. This last most admirable catechism is however always taught as soon as the children are able to commit it to memory. In many cases doubtless it is not fully understood, but the mere repetition and engraving upon the minds of the young of such a summary of sound doctrine are of the utmost importance.

One scheme very generally in use is that of the Edinburgh Sabbath School Teachers' Association. It can be obtained in Montreal or Toronto at trifling expense. Each child is furnished with a copy, and thus the frequent excuse of having forgotten the lesson given out is done away with; absence from school for one Sabbath does not prevent the lessons being learned at home. Parents too are stimulated to greater attention by thus knowing what is done in the Sabbath School.

In Montreal an admirable scheme is annually prepared by our associated schools there. The Rev. Dr. Machar of Kingston has also given the matter great attention, and his annual scheme for his schools is *most complete and inferior to none of the many excellent ones in use.*

We respectfully commend the plan to those of our schools that have not tried it, and feel assured they will benefit by the change. P.

THE PRINCE CONSORT.—HIS RELIGIOUS VIEWS.

While the nation has been mourning over the sad bereavement which has befallen our Queen in the removal of the patriot who has so long shared her counsels, it is yet comforting to know that we do not mourn as those without hope. To the wisdom of the statesman and the practical ability of the patron of social science were added the virtues of the Christian—virtues which we fondly hope will tell upon the future occupant of the Throne. The state of the Prince's mind might have been gathered even from such an indication as the character of the chants sung at his funeral and which were very dear to him through life. We cut the following from the record of the proceedings at the burial:

At the end of the Lessons the choir sang the German chorale, "I shall not in the grave remain." This hymn, like the chorale which followed it, were favourite chants with the late

Prince Consort, by whom their music was composed. It was impossible to imagine anything more exquisitely touching than the cadence to the lines—

"So fall to sleep in slumber deep,
"Slumber that knows no ending."

which were chanted by the choir in whispered tones that seemed to moan through the building with a plaintive solemnity as deep in its sorrow as the "Dead March." A rough translation from the German gives the words of this mournful hymn as follows:—

"I shall not in the grave remain,
"Since Thou death's bonds hast severed;
"By hope with Thee to rise again
"From fear of death delivered.
"I'll come to Thee where'er Thou art,
"Live with Thee, from Thee never part;
"Therefore to die is rapture.

"And so to Jesus Christ I'll go,
"My longing arms extending;
"So fall asleep in slumber deep,
"Slumber that knows no ending,
"Till Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
"Opens the gates of bliss—leads on
"To Heaven, to life eternal!"

Again the Dean resumed the service in a strained and broken voice—for all in the Chapel now made an attempt to conceal their emotion—with the sublime passage, "Man that is born of woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery." Then was sung with exquisite pathos by Mr. Toiley Martin Luther's hymn, "Great God, what do I hear and see."

But we are glad to be able to place before our readers gratifying information as to the spiritual condition of the illustrious deceased. It is a healthful sign of the times when a secular paper deals with such topics and in such a strain.

(From the London Morning Advertiser.)

There are other sources of consolation which cannot fail to sustain and to solace the Queen in this season of overwhelming affliction, more and better than even a nation's sympathy. She has the higher and holier consolation, in the presence of the appalling calamity with which it has pleased Providence to visit her, of knowing that for a considerable time before he was visited by that sickness which proved unto death the Prince Consort's mind had been occupied with the momentous interests of that eternal world into which he has been so suddenly ushered. Yesterday we furnished our readers with a striking proof of this in the fact that six or seven weeks ago he was so struck with a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Edinburgh, in the church of the parish in which Balmoral is situated, as to send a message to the preacher for a sight of the manuscript, and that, when he perused the sermon in manuscript, and was as much impressed with its merits when read as when he heard it preached, he requested in the Queen's name and his own that it might be published. It has been so. The text of the preacher was, as we yesterday mentioned, one of the most solemn