

# WELCOME AND SCHOOL

Do unto others  
As ye would  
That They  
Should  
Do unto  
You.

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## Easter Hymn.

"CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day!  
Sons of men and angels say!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high!  
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply!

"Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the victory won;  
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;  
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

"Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell.  
Death in vain forbids his rise;  
Christ hath opened paradise.

"Lives again our glorious King!  
'Where, O death! is now thy sting?'  
Once he died our souls to save;  
'Where's thy victory, boasting grave?'

"Scar we now where Christ has led,  
Following our exalted Head:  
Made like him, like him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.'

## Burial of Jesus.

"AND, behold, there was a man  
named Joseph, a counsellor; and he  
was a good man, and a just:

"(The same had not consented to the  
counsel and deed of them;) he was of  
Armathea, a city of the Jews: who  
also himself waited for the kingdom of  
God.

"This man went unto Pilate, and  
begged the body of Jesus.

"And he took it down, and wrapped  
it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre  
that was hewn in stone, wherein never  
man before was laid."

## Saved by His Children.

A PHYSICIAN escaped ruin by the  
mumking of his children. He began  
his professional life with the brightest  
prospects, and being thoroughly educa-  
ted and skilful, soon won a large and  
fashionable practice. His danger was  
in the baneful custom of social wine-  
drinking in fashionable gatherings and  
at aristocratic dinners. The young  
physician was witty and agreeable—  
a welcome guest everywhere. The  
rich petted him. At their tables he  
found the social glass. He drank. His  
appetite was aroused. It grew strong.  
Soon he could not control it. He,  
neglecting his business, sank lower,  
losing patrons and friends, till he be-

came a staggering drunkard. His  
wife and children wanted the necessa-  
ries of life. Close before him and  
them waited the rum pauper's inevi-  
table fate.

One Sunday, when half-sobered

gered him, but on opening his eyes he  
saw what struck him dumb. His  
little six-year-old son was staggering  
across the floor, and tumbling down  
in exact imitation of an intoxicated  
man. The other boy, older than he,

to become such an infamous pattern  
to those innocent little ones! When  
next the wretched man left his house it  
was not to go to the dram-shop nor to  
visit a patient. He had no patient.  
He went forth to suffer his own self-  
accusings, and to think of his own  
sadly-neglected cure. In misery he  
wandered through the fields. The  
sight he had seen had exposed him to  
himself, smiting him with ceaseless  
rebukes. But it saved him, for it  
broke his heart, and drove him to the  
divine Healer for help and grace.  
Alone with God, he registered a vow  
that he would drink no more. He  
was still young, and recovery and re-  
turning prosperity rewarded the keep-  
ing of his solemn pledge.



BURIAL OF JESUS.

after a night of excess, he was likely  
to remain a while at home, his wife  
went to church, and left him with his  
two little boys. While the children  
played about the room he lay upon a  
lounge, and sank into a torpid sleep.  
Presently their noise awoke and an-

laughed with delight at his perform-  
ance.  
"That's just like papa; let's both  
play drunk!" he cried, and then joined  
his brother in the sport. How the  
agony of conscience awoke in that  
fallen father's breast! Had he lived

## Is It Right?

Is it right to build churches to save  
men, and at the same time license  
shops that destroy them?

Is it right to license a man to sell  
that which will make a man drunk,  
and then punish the man for being  
drunk?

Is it right to license a man to make  
paupers and then tax sober men to  
take care of them?

Is it right to license a saloon to teach  
vice, and then tax people for schools  
to teach virtue?

Is it right to derive a revenue out  
of a traffic which no decent man de-  
fends?

Is it right to teach your boy not to  
drink, and then vote to license a place  
where he may be taught to drink?

Is it right to teach your boy to be  
honest, and then vote to license a place  
where he may be taught to gamble?

Is it right to teach a boy to restrain  
his passions, and then vote to license a  
place where his worst passions will be  
inflamed.

Is it right to take care of your own  
boy, and vote to license a place which  
will ruin your neighbour's boy?

Is it right to preach justice and  
charity, and then vote to license a  
thing which robs the widows and  
orphans of their bread?

Is it right for you to go to the polls  
and vote without having studied this  
question seriously and carefully?