

FATHER HYACINTHE has announced that he will give "the communion in both kinds," not only to those who have confessed according to the Romish rite, but also to those who, on their own responsibility, ask for it.

A SOMEWHAT interesting discovery has just been made in St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh. On the floor of the south transept being raised, three leaden coffins were found, one of which has justly been supposed by antiquaries to contain the remains of the "Good Regent" Moray, Queen Mary's half-brother, who was buried there in February, 1570, John Knox preaching on the occasion.

A LARGE meeting of ministers of all denominations has been held in Chicago on the subject of Sabbath observance. The Rev. Robert Collyer, Unitarian, presided; and speeches were made by him and by Dr. Goodwin, Congregationalist; Dr. Hatfield, Methodist; Dr. Kittredge, Presbyterian; Dr. Ryder, Universalist, and others. The general sentiment of the meeting was in favour of the enforcement of the Sabbath laws.

Children's Corner.

CHARLIE'S LESSON.

"WHAT are you rattling off at such a rate, Charlie, boy?" asked Charlie Radcliffe's Aunt Helena, as she came upon the piazza on Sunday morning before church time, and found her nephew perched on the piazza rail, with an open book in his hand, the while his busy tongue, as fast as it could move, chattered some sounds like these—

Shlnut ake thname
Thlordthegodn vain;
Flordnut oldim gillts
Takhthisnamin vain.

Over and over Charlie turned this strange-sounding medley on his tongue, and Aunt Helena looked at him in a puzzled way, trying to make out the sense, if sense there might be in any of it. At last she asked, "Where did you learn that gibberish, Charlie, and what do you mean by it, pray?"

Charlie seemed surprised.

"Why, Auntie," he cried, "don't you know your commandment? That is a commandment. I learned it out of the Bible."

"O!" said auntie. "Out of a Choctaw or Cherokee Bible probably. I do not know the commandments in any such language as that."

"Why," laughed Charlie, "that isn't Choctaw or Cherokee. It's just—well, I guess it's English—only it's the careless sort. Mamma didn't understand it any better than you did. She passed just now and said it was naughty to jabber nonsense in such a fashion on Sunday."

"Won't you please translate your careless English into good plain English for my benefit?" asked Aunt Helena, kindly.

"O, you know it," said Charlie gayly. "It is the third commandment: 'Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.'"

"Do you understand this commandment?" asked aunty.

"O yes, indeed," said the little lad. "It means you mustn't curse and swear—be profane, you know."

"What is it to be profane?" asked Aunt Helena.

"I know," said Charlie, smiling, "but I can't exactly tell. Wait a moment, and I'll find out."

Then he ran to the dictionary and looked up the word. His mother had taught him to

do this whenever he came upon a word the meaning of which he thought he understood, but which he could not define.

"To be profane means to treat any sacred subject with irreverence or neglect. To profane the name of God is to speak or use it lightly, irreverently, or wickedly, and not with that respect and reverence that belong to holy things," said Charlie.

"Yes," answered auntie. "And according to this, it is a sin against God to use His holy name in any but a reverent manner."

"Yes," said Charlie, promptly.

"I hope my little boy has now learned the third commandment," said auntie. "It is a lesson that none of us can learn too early or too thoroughly. The name of God is the holiest of all sacred names. We should never let it lightly pass our lips, or use it except with the utmost reverence. To use God's name in wicked cursing or swearing, is a fearful wrong. To speak it lightly or unthinkingly is also wrong. And God has said that He will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain."

Charlie is a man now, but he has never forgotten the lesson of his "careless English," and always remembers the true meaning of the third commandment.

OUR BEST FRIEND.

IT was a clear, cold morning in the beginning of the New Year. The stage would start in half an hour, but Willie was ready. The last stitch had been taken in the new, plain, though comfortable outfit; the last of the old stock had been neatly mended and brushed, and all were carefully packed in the modest leather trunk. Willie shut down the lid, settled the lock, put the key in his pocket, and seated himself for one more talk with "Mother." Willie R. was a Christian boy and a member of the church. He could not remember the time when he did not love God and his church. And though now he was a well-grown boy of sixteen, yet he had never outgrown his love for his mother. There was no one in the world, in whom he reposed such confidence, or to whom he could talk so freely. But now instead of beginning at once, as usual, he sat for a long time in silence, and seemed to be attentively regarding the various figures in the delicate frost work in the window panes, but in reality trying to map out his future life in the great city to which he was going to seek employment. At length rousing himself, he said in reply to his mother's look of inquiry:

"Now, if I only had some friend or relative in the city who is rich or influential; or if I had a letter of introduction from some such person how easy it would be to get a place. You know George Harris who went there last year? Well he got a splendid situation through the influence of his uncle who is Mayor of the city. I know you say, mother, that it is more noble and honourable to fight

one's own battles, and make one's own way in life, than to depend upon the help or favour of the rich and great; but sometimes I feel weak and faint-hearted at the thought of going into the world alone."

Tears were in the gentle blue eyes of the mother as she replied, "My dear boy, you cannot feel more weak and shrinking at the thought of going out from me depending only on yourself than I do. But I know you need not, and do not go alone. You have a friend richer than any of the merchant princes of the city to which you are going, for the silver and gold, and all things are His. He is higher in authority than the Mayor; for He is King of Kings and Lord of Lords. He is more powerful and influential than any earthly sovereign, for He can move the hearts of His subjects as He wills."

Willie's face brightened. "Yes, mother, if God is my friend how can I be so weak and faithless as to be troubled because I have no other. I know I can do all things in His strength."

"Remember, my son, He never breaks a promise, but always keeps perfect faith with us. He is kinder, too, than any earthly friend you could have. Those who are in the high places of the earth, sometimes refuse to recognize, or help those of their relatives who are poor and lonely. But whoever may treat us scornfully or turn us away, the dear Lord never does."

"Indeed, mother, He does not, but invites all such to come to Him for help in time of trouble."

"And here in His word, His precious message to guide and comfort you," said the mother, as she put a small pocket Bible in the hands of her son, "Never cease to love and obey it, but make it the 'man of your counsel.'"

"Thank you, dear mother, the stage is coming," and with a "good-bye" kiss, and a low murmured "pray for me," he left her and was soon rolling away toward new and untried scenes. Since the talk with his mother, his heart kindled into a warmer, brighter glow of love to the dear "Friend above all others," who so well deserved the name, and he went with a light, brave heart to face the world in the care and love of such a precious friend.

Dear reader, are you the friend of Jesus? Of all the titles by which He addressed His disciples when on earth, that of "friend," was most endearing. "Ye are my friends," He says, if ye do whatsoever I command you." And what a friend He is to us! Though there be those around us who love us deeply and tenderly, yet—

Which of all our friends to save us,
Could, or would have shed his blood,
But this Saviour died to have us,
Reconciled, in him to God.

By giving His life for us, He has proved that He feels for His creatures a love stronger than death, and lasting as eternity.