



— By Mihaly Munkacsy. Faithful to fact.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

crowd pour faster and faster into the judgment hall. From every district and corner of Jerusalem they come with their cry, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him."

And Pilate yields. The whisperings

of his better self are drowned in the clamour of the crowd. Pilate is remembered to-day only for what he might have done—for what he fain would but did not do.

TAKE HIM DOWN FROM THE CROSS.

BY THE REV. T. F. HILDRETH, D.D.

Take Him down from the cross ;
 Death's work is now done.
 Loose the nails from His hands,
 From His head take the crown.
 Close the wound in His side ;
 Loose the thongs on His feet ;
 Wrap the Crucified One
 In love's winding-sheet.

The sun is now setting,
 The night will soon come ;
 Bear the Christ from the cross
 To His rest in the tomb,
 Where the malice of men,
 And the hatred of foes,
 Can torture no longer,
 Nor break His repose.

Close the door where He sleeps ;
 Let no footfall be heard
 In the chamber of death,
 Nor love's soft-whispered word.
 There are watchers unseen
 Keeping guard at the door ,
 Let Him rest till the morning—
 Then wake evermore !

On the door of the tomb
 Is the King's great seal.
 Save the tramp of the watch
 The garden is still :
 And the Sleeper sleeps on,
 While the hours steal away
 That shall give to the world
 Its first Easter Day.

— *Western Christian Advocate.*