



THE SEALED TOMB.

EASTER.

When in the starry gloom
 Who sought the Lord Christ's tomb,
 Two angels stood in sight,
 All dressed in dazzling white,
 Who unto the women said,
 "Why seek ye the living among the
 dead?"

His life, his hope, his heart,
 With death they had no part;
 For this those words of scorn
 First heard that holy morn,
 When the waiting angels said,
 "Why seek ye the living among the
 dead?"

O ye of this later day,
 Who journeyed the self-same way
 Through morning's twilight gloom
 Back to the shadowy tomb:
 To you as to them was it said,
 "Why seek ye the living among the
 dead?"

The Lord is risen indeed,
 He is here for your love, for your need—
 Not in the grave, or the sky.
 But here where men live and die;
 And true the word that was said,
 "Why seek ye the living among the
 dead?"

Wherever are tears and sighs,
 Wherever are children's eyes,
 Where man calls man his brother,
 Christ lives! The angels said,
 "Why seek ye the living among the
 dead?"

A WORD TO THE YOUNG.

If you perceive that anything in your ways makes your parents unhappy, you ought to have no peace until you have corrected it; and if you find yourself indifferent or insensible to their will and wishes, depend upon it yours is a carnal, disobedient, ungrateful heart. If you love

them, keep their commandments; otherwise love is a mere word in the mouth, a notion in the fancy, but not a ruling principle in the heart. They know much of the world, you very little; trust them, therefore, when they differ from you, and refuse compliance with your desire. They watch over you for your good, and are entitled to great deference and cheerful obedience. You may easily shorten the lives of affectionate and conscientious parents by misconduct, bad temper, and alienation from their injunctions. Let not this sin be laid to your charge."

THE GOLD SCALES.

On Tower Hill there is a building called the Mint, where English money is made. Before a sovereign is sent into circulation it is put into a scale and weighed, and is not allowed to go out if it is not perfectly exact in weight. There are times when we ought to carefully weigh what we say, and not let words go out at random. We ought to think whether what we are going to say is kind and true. A man in the Bible taught us to ask God to keep the door of our lips so that all our words may be fit for God to hear and such as God will approve.

Do think of this, because there are boys and girls who use lying words and bad words, and seem to think nothing of such bad coinage of the tongue. It is mean and silly and wicked to use lying and bad words. They are not golden apples, but scarlet poison-berries, that grow on wild trees. You cannot always prevent others from using bad words; but never take any part in them yourself, and never laugh encouragement to those who use evil talk—for this mean kind of speech is usually indulged in to make others laugh. Don't laugh. There are plenty of funny things, and I hope you will laugh at them often; but bad words are not funny.

NYANGANDE'S PROMISE.

Nyangande lived in the west of Africa, near the Ogove River. One afternoon, as she was going away from the missionary's house where she had been selling bunches of plantains, the missionary's wife said: "Don't forget; you have promised to come to church to-morrow."

"Yes," replied the girl. "I surely will."

Next morning, to her dismay, she found that somebody had stolen her canoe. But her mind was made up to go, as she had promised; so she swam all the way. The current was swift, the river fully a third of a mile wide, but, by slanting across with the current, she succeeded in crossing the river.