



BURIAL OF JESUS.

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"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 Arimathæa, 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."

## THE SUN'S TINY LOVERS.

Did you ever notice how birds love the sunshine? How gleefully they sing in the early morning when the first rays of the king of day shine forth upon the earth! The students of nature who watch the feathered tribes closely have found that they are sad and mournful when the bright sun says "good night."

The birds that stay with us in the North through the winter's cold are apt to be found at sunset on the banks facing the west, or on the tops of trees where the wind is not blowing.

Those who live near the mountains have noticed that all the birds betake themselves in the morning to the eastern slopes and banks, where they can see the first gleams of sunlight. As eventide approaches, they fly to the slopes that face westward, as if they were devoted subjects, happy only in the presence of their sovereign.

In the winter every bird and animal keeps in the sunshine if possible. It takes intense fright to drive them into the shade for fancied safety.

It is said of the golden plovers that in the evening they ascend from slope to slope of the hills, to keep the sun in sight as long as it is above the horizon. On the topmost height they gather in solemn assembly as it sinks from view, reminding one of ancient fire-worshippers, who made the sun their chief god. After the golden globe can no longer be seen, they remember their hunger and hasten to their feeding-places. Is not this proof that birds manifest wonderful intelligence?

The farther you travel the road to destruction the harder it will be to change your course and get into the way of life.

## WE LEARN BY DOING.

We learn by doing, little folks,  
No matter what the work may be.  
Just try with all your might, and find  
How one by one your giants flee.

Don't say "I can't" before you try,  
But try and see what you can do;  
For if you're helped by others, why,  
'Tis others do the work, not you.

See happy bird in yonder tree,  
How soft and warm he builds his  
nest!  
He asks no help from you or me,  
But tries to do his very best.

And if like birdie, little ones,  
Your very best you try to do,  
You'll find how easy will become  
The tasks that seem so hard to you.

—*Kindergarten News.*

## NOT TOO YOUNG.

A certain little boy who was much interested in a temperance lesson at Sunday-school, very readily put his name to a temperance pledge which his teacher asked him to sign. That every one might know that he was a temperance boy he bought a temperance badge, which he always wore fastened to his jacket.

His father was a real estate agent and did a large business. He rented and sold houses for the owners, and had an office on one of the main streets of the town. One day the little fellow was in the office when a liquor seller came in to pay his rent.

He saw the little fellow's badge, and said:

"What does that badge mean, my boy?"

"Why, don't you see?" said the boy, going nearer to the man, "it means that I am a temperance boy. I have signed the pledge."

"Ha! ha! that is rich!" said the man, with a sneering laugh. "Such a little fellow as you sign the pledge?"

"Yes, sir, and I mean to keep it, too!"

"Nonsense, you are far too young, and you don't know what you are about. You don't understand."

"Yes, I do, sir, if I am young. Now, let me ask you a question."

"All right, ask as many as you please."

"Well, sir, you are a liquor seller, and you sell beer and whisky. Now, suppose I should go to your saloon for a pint of beer, would you send me about my business because I am so young?"

"Oh, no," said the man; "that is quite a different thing."

"Well, I think, if I am not too young to fetch the beer, I'm not too young to give up the beer," said the boy.

The man took his receipt and went out. He did not care to argue with that boy again.