



BOULAK MUSEUM—PRINCE RAHOTEP AND HIS WIFE NEFAT.—(THE OLDEST STATUES IN THE WORLD.)

The Crucifixion.

(A hymn of the twelfth century, translated by John Mason Neale.)

With the soldiers, straitly bound,
Forth the Saviour fareth;
Over all his holy form
Bleeding wounds he beareth;
He a crown of woven thorns,
King of glory weareth
And each one, with bended knee,
Fresher taunts prepareth.

They thy mild and tender flesh,
O Redeemer, baring,
To the column bind thee fast,
For the scourge preparing;
Thus the ransom of our peace
Cruel stripes are tearing,
As the streams that flow therefrom
Fully are declaring.

After passed he through the street,
As the morn grow older,
And the heavy, bitter cross,
Bare he on his shoulder:
Throughed the windows and the doors
Many a rude beholder;
But he found no comforter
There, and no upholder.

Him, in open sight of men
Manifestly shaming,
To the mind and cold they bare,
Utmost insults framing;
Guiltless, on the cross they lift
With transgressors naming,
Him, as midmost of the three,
Chief of all proclaiming.

On the wood his arms are stretched,
And his hands are riven;
Through the tender flesh of Christ
Mighty nails are driven;
In like wise his blessed feet
Are to torture given,
As the hands that had so oft
In our battles striven.

Calling on thy Father's name,
Thy last breath was spended;
And thy spirit in his hands
Gently was commended;
With a loud and mighty cry,
Then thy head was bended,
And the work that brought thee down,
Of Salvation, ended.

THE JAPANESE HOME.

Ida Tigner Hodnett writes of "The Little Japanese at Home" in The April St. Nicholas. The author says:

The climate, of course, varies in different parts; even in the mid-country the cold is intense in winter, and the heat intense in summer, yet both cold and heat are somewhat lessened by the surrounding ocean. To strangers it seems odd to see orange-trees bright with golden fruit, and at the same time icicles glittering in the morning sun, but this is one of the strange sights presented to the view.

In their dwellings shelter from the rain, shade from the sun, and free circulation of air are mainly sought by the Japanese, who, as a rule, seem to be able to endure much cold. Even on winter days their houses are seen entirely open to the morning sun, and in this respect they set a good example to their Western brethren. Then, too, these houses must be such as will not be readily shaken to the ground in an earthquake, for Japan is a land of earthquakes.

For security against this danger, the house is put together in a very simple

way. All parts of the structure are held together, one author says, by a system of "dovetailing," neither nails nor screws being used in their production, except for ornament. It is not made fast to the ground, but stands upon wooden

work are made. It remains to arrange for the outside walls and the partitions of the rooms. Most foreigners regard the outside walls as huge windows, for they are merely light wooden latticework frames covered with a stiff, semi-transparent paper. These frames slide in grooves, so that they can be taken out at pleasure, leaving the whole house open to the cool breezes. At night they are covered with amado, or wooden shutters, which also slide in grooves along the edge of the veranda or a projection of the floor, and so shut in the house. In the daytime the shutters are pushed back so as to form ornamental side-pieces. This kind of wall and window in one is another of the needs of building in an earthquake land, where the use of glass would be dangerous and costly.

The rooms are made by means of sliding partitions of woven bamboo, or else of paper-covered latticework similar to the outside walls, fitted into grooves in the ceiling. The ceiling and all the frames for outside and inside walls are of unpainted wood, and all parts of the house are generally kept perfectly clean.

NOT LONELY.

A good minister of the Gospel was visiting among the poor one winter's day in a large city in Scotland. He climbed up into a garret at the top of a very high house. He had been told

there was the bed, and a chair, and a table with a candle burning dimly on it; a very little fire on the hearth, and an old woman sitting by it, with a large Testament on her lap. The minister asked her what she was doing there. She said she was reading.

"Do you feel lonely here?" he asked.

"Na, na," was her reply.

"What do you do here all these long winter nights?"

"O," she said, "I just sit here, wif my light and wif my New Testament on my knees, talking wif Jesus."

TAKE CARE HOW YOU GET ANGRY.

A fit of angry passion hurts the body as well as the soul. Anger affects the nerves and the beating of the heart. How red the face grows when a person "gets mad." Sometimes a man is red and pale, by turns, when a passionate spell takes possession of his feelings and reason.

A physician tells the following; it shows how anger hurts the body. After stating that anger helps to bring on a sort of uneven beating of the heart, called "intermittency," the doctor says: "One striking example, among others of this kind which I could name, was afforded me in the case of a member of my own profession. This gentleman told me that an original irritability of temper was permitted, by want of due control, to pass into a disposition of almost persistent or chronic anger, so that every trifle in this way was a cause of unwarranted irritation. Sometimes his anger was so vehement that all about him were alarmed for him even more than for themselves, and when the attack was over there were hours of sorrow and regret in private which were as exhausting as the previous anger. In the midst of one of these outbreaks of short, severe madness, he suddenly felt, to use his own expression, as if his heart were lost. He reeled under the impression, was nauseated and faint; then, recovering, he put his hand to his wrist and discovered an intermittent action of the heart as the cause of his faintness. He never completely rallied from that shock, and to the day of his death, ten years later, he was never free from the intermittency."

Let all our readers learn to rule their spirit. Resolve to master your temper. Never, never let it master you. It will make you unlovely and disagreeable if you give way to hasty fits of anger. People will dislike to have you around, because of your dreadful temper. It may weaken your body and shorten your life.

You want to be loved and trusted. You wish to be strong and well in body, clear and cool in mind, patient and pleasant in spirit, do you not? Then take care how you get angry.

If you are naturally quick-tempered, you will not be able to control the disposition by your own strength and your unaided resolution. You must ask the loving Lord Jesus to help you rule your temper if it is too strong for you.—Sunday-school Advocate.

Be Kind.

Be kind to one another;
Be tender-hearted, true,
Forgiving those who trespass,
As you for pardon sue.

Be quick to aid the fallen,
And speak a word of cheer;
To please our Lord and Master
Be ever ready here.



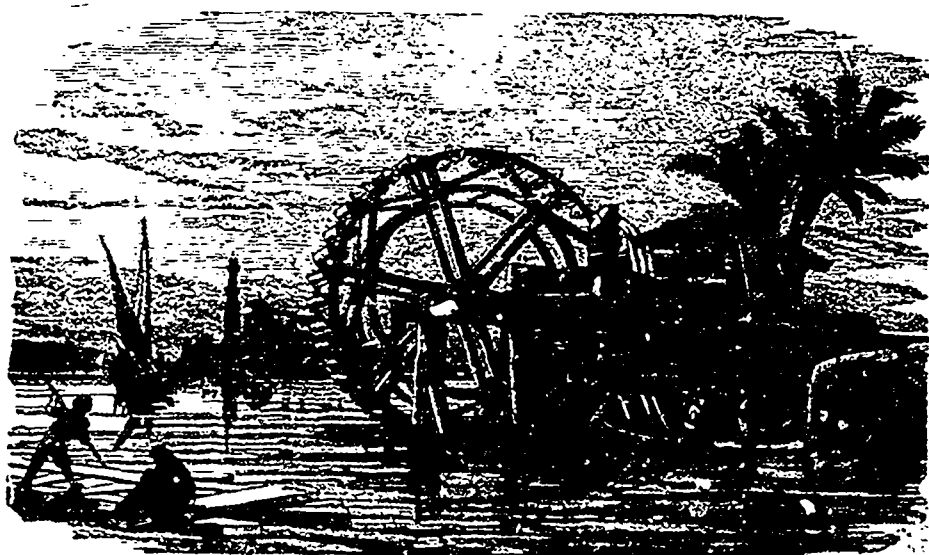
RAMSES II.—THE PHAROAH OF THE OPPRESSION. (PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE MUMMY IN BOULAK MUSEUM.)

legs or columns, which are merely placed upon stones high enough to keep the ends out of the water. Then, when an earthquake occurs, the building moves to and fro, and settles down again after the vibration has ceased. It is believed that most of the damage from earthquakes in Japanese cities has occurred with the houses having tiled roofs, as the tiles are easily shaken loose, and, being heavy, cause destruction in their fall. Buildings with roofs of wood or thatch generally escape damage.

It is thought that the use of tiled roofs arose from the dread of fire, although many roofs are made of stone tiles, the majority are of wood, bamboo, or thatch. Thatch is much used in the poorer villages; but even temples as well as dwellings, have been known to be thatched. On the ridge of this thatched roof the iris is frequently planted; and when in bloom, its dark velvety-purple blossoms and light green leaves give the house a picturesque appearance. Seen from a distance, the village looks as if there were little gardens on the tops of the houses.

Most dwellings are but one story high. When the roof and frame-

that there was a poor old woman there, that no one seemed to know about. He went on climbing up, until he found his way into the garret-room. As he entered the room he looked around;



EASTERN WATER-WHEEL.