

SUNDAY SCHOOL BARRER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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Here and Beyond.

I saw a child by her mother kneeling,
Softly saying her evening prayer ;
Slowly the hallowed words, " Our Father,"
Fell on the quiet evening air.
" Hallowed be thy name," and onward,
Pleaded the voice till the prayer was said ;
" Good-night," and the mother's " good-night " answered

As she tucked her little girl in bed.
Wrote the angel, to whom is given
The records, " Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

I saw a girl by the altar standing,
When fifteen summers had come and gone ;
In the bloom of youth, with her heart expanding

To meet the full life coming on.
She was giving herself to God, and his servant
Prayed, while the throng was hushed and still,
That " Our Father " would keep, in the Christian warfare,

His child from even the shadow of ill.
And the angel looked down from the world of light,
And wrote, " They shall walk with him in white."

I saw a woman, midway in life's journey,
With the face of the girl, but touched by care,
Teaching her children the way to heaven,
And praying they all may enter there.
Busy the cares of life about her,
And anxious often the thoughts within,
And she knows her need to pray " Our Father,"
To watch, while she strives to " enter in."

And the angel, beholding the path she trod,
Wrote, " A rest remains for the people of God."

I saw a face in a coffin lying,
Changed was the face, yet I knew it e'en then ;
Over it husband and children were sighing
" Ah, if she only could speak again ! "
Childhood and girlhood and womanhood ended,
Her duties all done and her burdens laid down,
On earth there's a cold form that mortals weep over,

In heaven a victor, wearing a crown.
And angels are singing before the throne,
" The glory be given to God alone."

Barrington, N. S. —Mrs. A. D.

The Widow's Mite.

THE accompanying fine picture by Doré illustrates the incident recorded by St. Mark, chapter xii. 41-44. Great painters are often poor commentators, and while Doré has given us a beautiful picture, and has caught the spirit of the incident, yet he has not followed the description given in the text, and confirmed by Jewish records. The lesson, however, remains the same as taught in the words of our Lord, " Verily I say unto you, That this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury : For all they did cast in of their abundance ; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living."

THE Calendar for 1888, issued by McColl Bros. & Co., oil dealers, Toronto, is the most legible we have seen. The dates can be read easily across the room.