



EASTER.

When in the starry gloom
They 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 latter day,
Who journey 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 in 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,
And loves as himself another,
Christ lives! the angels said,
"Why seek ye the living among the dead?"

FOLLOWING JESUS.

When Nannie went home, her cousin
Sibley went with her. On Sunday she
told him about the Sabbath-school that
there would be in grandma's room.

"We must learn the Golden Text," she
said; so Sibley found it.

"Ho!" he said, "it's just three words.
You and Harry'll not have such a hard
time learning it as you did the last one.
'They followed Jesus:' that is every bit
there is to it."

"It will not take long to learn it," said
grandma, "but it will take a lifetime to
do it, my boy. I was thinking what
would happen if you two should begin
to-day to follow Jesus in everything. It
would be the end of all trouble for you."

"Ho!" said Sibley, who was ten, and
thought he knew a great deal; "I don't
think so; people that do right all the time
have lots of trouble."

Grandma shook her head. "Not the
kind of trouble that I mean," she said,
"nor the kind that you and Nannie have.
If you watch, you will find that nearly all
your troubles come from doing or saying
what you know Jesus would not have done
or said."

Nannie always thought carefully about
anything new that she heard.

"I believe that is so," she said after a
few minutes; "I'm going to try it."

In less than ten minutes she had a
chance. She asked Sibley to go with her
to the play-room and play school.

But he said no; he wanted to go to the
attic and play bear. If she would not
play bear, he would not play at all; not
another bit that day nor ever any more
with her; she was nothing but a girl any-
how. Nannie's face grew red, and she
almost said that she was going to play
school and nothing else, and he needn't
ever play with her any more if he didn't
want to. But instead she stood quite still
for a minute and spoke not a word. Then
she said quite pleasantly: "All right;
come on, let's play bear."

A little while afterwards grandma put
her arm around Nannie and kissed her and
whispered: "This good little bear is try-
ing to 'follow,' I see."

"The Kings of Israel," said a bud-
ding theologian to a reverend examiner,
"must have been poor, because it is
stated that they slept with their
fathers. If they had been rich
they would have had beds of their
own."

ELSIE'S GARDENING.

Little Elsie felt herself quite a gardener
as she quietly walked across the lawn with
her new rake and watering-can.

"My garden will always look nice now,
for I can rake it smooth with my new
rake; and I shall water it every evening,
and then the seeds will all come up and
the flowers will look fresh."

Elsie held up her head, and looked quite
proud. She had not gone far before she
met her brother Dick.

"Ah," said he, "you are going to your
garden. Have you any seeds to set?"

"No," said Elsie; "it is not the right
time."

"Doll seed may be set at any time," said
Dick, taking two large beans out of his
pocket. "Don't set them very deep in the
ground, and come every morning to see if
they have come up."

Dick was very
fond of playing
tricks on his sis-
ter, though his
mother told him
it was wrong to
do so; and he
laughed as he
saw Elsie going
off with her
beans, which she
set near some
flower-pots.

One morning
Dick went off to
the garden with
a small paper
parcel under his
coat, and hid
himself behind
some bushes.

Presently Elsie
came along; and
when she looked
at her garden,
she spread out
her hands and
said: "Oh!"

Close by the
flower-pots lay a
little wax doll.
Elsie ran to the
house, calling
out: "Mother,
mother, my doll
seed has come
up! It has grown
into a real doll. Come and look."

But when her mother came and saw
Dick looking through the bushes, she said:
"O, Dick, Dick! you have been playing
your sister another trick."



HOW TO PRAY.

To say my prayers is not to pray,
Unless I mean the things I say,
Unless I think to whom I speak,
And with my heart God's favor seek.