

Young People's Department.

EASTER
TIDE

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CHRIST is risen, oh, hear the angel voices,
While the light of Easter morn is shed,
Ev'ry heart with holy love rejoices,
Christ is risen from darkness and the dead.
—Ida S. Taylor.

A MISSION BOX AT SEA.

BY MARY BURGESS IN THE "YOUNG CHRISTIAN SOLDIER."

KNOCK, knock, rattle, cre-a-k, swish!
Knock, knock, rattle, cre-a-k, swish,
thump!"
Tom Benson tried to turn over, and
found he had a stitch in his side, and
as he grew more wide awake realized that he

was not on his bed at home, but swinging in a narrow hammock, in the little cabin of the "John and Maria." Close, hot air and the mingled smell of tar, kerosene, pork, fish, and tobacco bore the fact in upon his mind, as did also the ticking of the little clock, that seemed to be running a race with itself, and the regular "knock, knock, rattle, cre-a-k, swish," which meant that the "John and Maria" was making good progress toward the "Banks," where her crew hoped to get a fine load of fish.

It was Tom's first regular fishing voyage, although he had taken many short trips with his uncle, who owned part of the schooner. Tom had begged hard to go; he loved the sea. All the hardships that came on the water were better to Tom than any pleasure on land. So, when he found that he could not toss about in