NOT THAT.

Nay! not that song! I could not bear to hear The words he saug, from any lips less dear Than those that God hath stilled : For I should feel that every pause was filled With pulsing notes of music, all too sweet For human ears to meet:

And fancy that I heard

A sweeping sound, as hush of angels stirred, Yet know, I could not see their glittering wings, Or reach through the thin air, to where my Singer sings.

Not that song, dear! Silence may heal the My grief, that will be grief forevermore,

I sometimes wonder what God's children do,

Until they tal asle p Since I do I do with sighs On fairest things; because my soul outcries In auguish, at the paners that memory brings,

Seeming as it must cleave to where my singer Ah! the pure eyes that looked with tears in

sing this one song o'er,

mine, Feeling the tender pathos of each line, Will gather tears no more. And while I head his sing this one song I felt the shadow of the parting near;

I said, "Too sweet, too dear :" But now, more dear, more sweet, an as it must beat My panting so Its barriers here, and find Love's broader

Then sweep, in easter flight, to where my Singer sings. -Ghristian Weekly.

THE - QUEENAND THE GOVERNESS.

Grace Greenwood is our author-

When I was in England I heard several pleasant anecdotes of the Queen and her family from a lady who had received them from her friend, the governess of the royal children. This governess, a very interesting young lady, was the orphan daughter of a Scottish clergyman. During the first year of her residence at Windsor her mother died. When she first received the news of her mother's serious illness, she applied to the Queen to be allowed to resign her situation, feeling that to her mother she owed even a more sacred duty than to her Sovereign. The Queen, who had been much pleased with her, would not hear of her making this sacrifice, but said, in a tone of the most gentle

"Go at once to your mother, child: stay with her as long as she needs you. and then come back to us. Prince Albert and I will hear the children's lessons; so in any event let your mind be at rest in regard to your pupils."

The governess went, and had ed coal-bearers. In the year 1615 several weeks of sweet, mournful the fleet of vessels called the coal communion with her dying mo-ther. Theu, when she had seen of the northern collieries—onethat dear form laid to sleep under the daisies in the old kirk-yard, der to other destinations—numshe returned to the palace, where bered 400 sail. Many foreign the loneliness of royal grandeur vessels, also, especially French, would have oppressed her sorrow- carried away eargoes of coal to ing heart beyond endurance had their respective countries. Twenit not been for the gracious, wo- ty years later the coal-fleet had manly sympathy of the Queenwho came every day to her school-room-and the considerate kindness of her young pupils.

A year went by, the first anniversary of her loss dawned upon her, and she was overwhelmed as never before by the utter loneliness of her grief. She felt that no one in all that great household knew how much goodness and sweetness passed out of mortal life that day a year ago, or could give one tear, one thought, to that grave under the Scottish daisies. Every morning before breakfast, which the elder children took with their father and mother in the pleasant crimson parlor looking out on the terrace at Windsor, her pupils came to the school-room for a brief religious exercise. This morning the voice of the governess trembled in reading the Scriptures of the day. Some words of Divine tenderness were too much for her poor, lonely, grieving heart-her strength gave away, and, laying her head on the desk before her. she burst into tears, murmuring, " O, mother, mother !"

One after another the children stole out of the room, and went to their mother to tell her how sadly their governess was feeling; and that kind-hearted monarch, exclaiming, "O, poor girl! it is the anniversary of her mother's death," hurried to the schoolroom, where she found Miss trying to regain her composure. "My poor child!" she said, "I am sorry the children disturbed you this morning. I meant to have given orders that you should have this day entirely to yourself. Take it as a sad and sacred holiday—I will hear the lessons of the children." And then she versary, I bring you this gift,'

for her mother's hair, marked show themselves eager in the waiting disciples. Just how the death.

USE OF COAL.

About the beginning of the thir-

teenth century much objection

its smoke was an intolerable nuisance. This opposition was con-Through the long years that they must wait, neighborhood of Newcastle-on. ful. Tyne; but little is known about the progress of our subject during the course of the fifteent century. There is enough to show, however, that the demand for coal went on increasing. In a petition presented to the Council by the Company of Brewers, in 1578, we find the corporation offering to use wood only in the neighborhood of Westminster Palace, as they understood that the Queen findeth "hersealfe greatly greved and anoyed with the taste and smoke of tha sea cooles." Another author, writing 1631, says that "within 30 years last the ity for the following beautiful nice dames of London would not and touching anecdate of Queen | come into any house or room when sea coals were burned, nor willingly eat of the meat that was either sod or roasted with sea-coal fire." Soon after the commencement of the seventeenth century the use of coal for domestic purposes, as well as for washing, brewing, dyeing, etc., was general and complete. The mines were still shallow, and they were drained by means of horizontal tunnels, called adits, water gates, etc. Al ready attempts had been made to sink some of them under the water-level and to raise the water by machinery. In the year 1486-87 the monks of Finchdale Priory expended a sum of money at one of their collieries on the Wear "on the new ordinance of the pump" and on the purchase of horses to work it. Underground fires and nexious gases began, also, to appear about this time. The miners' tools consisted of a pick, a hammer, and a wooden shovel. The windlass; in others, as in the east earthly—as the mainspring of no other work to do?—Northern to you in all kinds of weather, of Scotland, it was carried stairs on the backs of women call-

RUSSIAN GIRLS.

increased to 600 or 700 sail and

was already regarded as "a great

nursery for seamen."-Nature.

A Russian lady has just bestowed 50,000 roubles upon her countrywomen to be used in giving medical training to those desirous of becoming physicians. There are now nearly 600 middle schools for girls in Russia, attended by over 60,000 pupils. Since 1861 special courses have been opened for the training of young women as teachers, while facilities have been granted to women not only to obtain some of the advantages of a university education but also to qualify themselves for the practice of medicine and surgery. The places vacant in the various educational establishments of the capital are rarely sufficient in number for the applicants seeking admission. As a rule they offer not more one-half, of the needed accommodation. In the case of women, it is daily becoming more difficult for the educational department to become a schoolmistress in Russia she must display an acquainin, branches of knowledge the mere list of which is calculated to greeting and inquiry, after the appall. At least two languages, hour of prayer. appall. At least two languages, acquaintance with the laws of consonantal interchange, elementary ecclesiastical, Slavonic, Russian, and universal literature, logic, the science of pedagogy, theology-these are among the subjects that have been made de riqueur by the conditions imposed added, "To show you that I have upon young women who seek at ease with life and work. We The parent who puts any other not forgotten this mournful anni- spheres of usefulness in the nati- have seldom left it without hav- question before this is unworthy onal schools. And as a rule these ing been refreshed, gladdened and of the sacred relation.

mourning bracelet, with a locket ful in the acquirement as they there, and gives peace to his with the date of her mother's pursuit of knowledge. As stu- secret of his love is revealed to the markable qualities. Why Rus- it is the theme of joyful memory sian and all other women should | that often and often the Lord has and unmistakable penchant to- famishing soul. No Christian ward the "natural sciences" was raised against its introduc- might be explained in several attendance on this means of grace. tion into London, on the plea that | ways. It has been squarely as- And once there, it is best for one's A rare buffoon, a wit complete, serted, as an anthropological fact, spiritual help to pass by the back that the brain of the Russian wotinued for nearly 200 years in men is masculine in both size and Intelligencer. some quarters; but was at last capacity-that in fact here the obliged to give way before the sexes have interchanged mental growing scarcity of timber. To- qualities, the man becoming pliward the beginning of the four- ant, domestic, unenterprising, the teenth century many shallow col- woman growing more intellectuleries were opened out in the ally active, daring, and resource-

ON THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Up to thy house to-day: He brings no other showing, Has nothing else to say, Than "God be merciful to me A sinner, guilty before Thee!

Others will be there raising The Holy, Holy, high: Others who give thanks, praising With grateful, lifted eye; But in his hand he brings no gift. But his shamed face he cannot lift.

And others grace and glory Will beg, and gifts divine To crown the Kingdom's story Whose honor all is Thine: This passion sole of prayer has he:
"O God, be merciful to me!"

Oh! come he must, though feeling With such to come no right: Be what Thou wilt in dealing With him-broken, contrite-And treat after thy heart's own way The sinner in thy house to-day.

RELIGION IN BUSINESS.

earnest and successful strivings after loftier ends and a purer life—as the power outside of and within man, which, lifting up conduct in the individual, raises the community,—and not, as a state of mind, mystical, and, in active life, unattainable; high up among things intangible; separate from contact with work-day life; aplife and truth; a witness to the said: comprehensiveness and adaptability of Christ's religion: preacher of righteousness scenes where none can preach so effectively or so well.—N. B.

FRONT SEATS IN PRAYER

MEETING But let us look at the thing in the light of common sense. The closer and more compactly people are seated in a meeting the quick- a Christian? er and more potential is their sympathy. It is easier for the leader to get the meeting fairly started when there is not a wide inter- should have considerable experivening vacancy between himself and others. The very fact of walking well toward the front gives an emphasis to the individual presence. Your being there signifies that you have come with than two-thirds, sometimes only a real purpose to be and to do what you can to further the interests of the meeting. They who occupy front seats will be more likely to linger for a few moments satisfy the demands made upon of social converse when the meetit. Before a young woman can ing is over, and nothing helps the family feeling in a church more thoroughly than the little infortance with, and show proficiency mal meetings and conversation of those who exchange words of in me."

It is hard for us to comprehend the indifference and apathy wit hwhich me." some regard the weekly prayermeeting. Into the midst of our secular affairs and thronging cares, it lets itself like a Bethel opportu-

placing on her arm a beautiful girlish aspirants are as success- strengthened. The Master is dents of medicine and the sciences inner consciousness in a prayerthey betray the possession of re- meeting, we cannot explain; but bend with such natural aptitude | made himself known here to the can afford to be intermittent in seat and take the front.—Christian

ONE-IDEA MEN.

called one idea-men; the popular

It is usual to sneer at what are

view is, that such men are out of balance, and are more to be pitied than criticised, that they are narrow minded and therefore cannot be depended upon as leaders. It is worth while to notice that these views are confined to men of uncallings have been of the same the real boy about it. species with the men of one idea. They have had one great, worthy, practical and all controlling idea they have made a hobby of it, and have rode it to mill, to market and to meeting; they have talked, go across the street and borrow laughed, wept and prayed about Jones' two-inch auger, he will be unknown seas until he found a puff, and next morning he will counted by his neighbors as a wild enthusiast, when, by his experiments, he impoverished his fam-The pressing need of our faith | ily, and finally threw his furni- | plain as to be seen under the gills. s not, simply, faithful evange- ture into the kiln where he was lists to proclaim its doctrines, but baking his pieces, because he had legions of men consecrating their neither fuel, money or credit. Edworldly vocations; witnessing to ison, spending tens of thousands that truth about which much in experiments, would have been skepticism prevails. That Chris- called still more wild had he tianity which is so received as to lived in the times of Palissy. become an integral part of a man, What would Henry Bergh accomis so omnipotent to keep him from plish for the suffering dumb ani- bald-back horse for a ride, and feel the evil, -not by taking him out | mals, and for the suffering little | that all life's charms have fled of the world, but by making him animals that are not dumb, where worthy disciple of Christ, who, of his one idea? And what like Palissy, or Buxton, or Bud- would Wesley have accomplished inches of angle-worms, and wish gett, or Perthes, exhibits religion had he lost sight of his purpose, for the voiceless tomb when the as "the right use of a man's expressed in his saying, "Let me garden demands his attention, whole self,"—as the one thing be a man of one Book?" And but all the same, when you want a coal was raised to the surface in which gives dignity and nobility what cannot the man accomplish friend who will stand by you and some instances by means of a to what is, in itself, sordid and who does his work as if there were sympathize with you, and be true

A NEGRO'S EXPERIENCE

As I passed a small colored church I halted a moment to speak with the aged sexton, who was sitting in a pensive mood upon the front steps. His once propriate to Sabbath days and stalwart form was much bent by special hours, old age and death reason of the weight of years and beds. Every man who is "not the infirmities of age. His locks slothful in business, fervent in were silver, while his real ebony spirit, serving the Lord," is a face was lighted up with an exsermon brimful of the energies of pression of the purest kindness. I

> "Uncle Payne, where were you raised?" "Ober de mountains, sah, down

in ole Forquir." "What is your age?" "I's nigh on to eighty, so de

white folks say." "Well you are getting aged Uncle Payne.'

"Yes, sah, I's getting old, and has spent de most ob my life in sin an' folly, serbin the debil." "Ah, that is bad, Uncle Payne; but how long since you became

"Sens jis' afore the wa', sah." "Well, it has been a good while since then, Uncle Payne; you

ence by this time." "Yes, sah, I ought to hab, but

I's jis now learnt how to chaw the crusses." "How is that Uncle Payne? I

do not not quite understand what you mean.' "Well, sah, you see I came to Jesus, and gib my heart to him

and for a long time I thought the Lord must be feedin' me wid pie an' cake, an' all good things, I had not been right, and the in-was not pleased if he didn't, but quiry had been upon his lips, now I's satisfied any way. I can take a crus' from his hand as well as any thing. I's got de witness I went away pondering over

what I had heard. I said, "Oh! there is the secret—the witness in

The first question to ask in making choice of a school for your nity. We have often gone to it child is the moral quality of the feeling dull, disheartened, and ill man or woman who is at its head.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

BABY BOY. BY BEV. T. C. BEADE

Merely a plaything, just a toy, Yet half supreme though tiny, small; We toss and catch him as a ball,-Our darling baby boy.

The cat can rob him of his bread-O, charming, helpless infancy-Yet in our little family He is the chief and head,

He makes us merry all day long With five short words and one wee song So simple, yet how sweet!

An orator of matchless skill; We note each look, each word, each tear And fly with mingled love and fear To do his sovereign will.

O, should we, in our rapture wild, Great, gracious, glorious Deity, Enthrone our boy instead of thee Chastise us, Lord, but spare the child.

A wide-awake boy is always a fruitful subject for newspaper worthy, unimportant, impractical talk. The Hawkeye man has this and few ideas. The men who to say on the subject, and we have been most successful in their | must admit that there is much of

"An exchange says a boy will tramp two hundred and fortyseven miles in one day on a rabbit hunt and be limber in the evening, when if you ask him to hobby from court to court until ming all day and stay in the he found a pairon, and then he water three hours at a time, and rode his hobby westward over splash and dive and paddle and new world. Palissy, the discov- feel that an unmeasured insult told by his mother to wash his face carefully, so as not to leave And he'll wander around a dry creek bed all the afternoon piling up a pebble fort, and nearly die off when his big sister wants him to please pick up a basket of chips for the parlor stove; and he'll spend the biggest part of a day trying to corner a stray mule or a acre lot upside down for ten enlist one of the small boys."

PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

A young Christian traveller found himself in a commercial room one night, where, the party being large and merry, it was proposed that each gentleman present should give a song. Many of the usual character on such occasions were sung. It came to the turn of our young friend who excused himself on the plea that he knew no songs they would care so without their looking shabby, to hear. In derision a gentleman but I ceased to do so after I had present asked if he could not give visited her at her own home. them one of Sankey's hymns, and several others cried out that they would join in the chorus. He decided to take them at their word. and choosing one of the wellknown hymns, with its simple gospel teaching, and with a silent prayer that God would use it for his glory, he sang, as perhaps he never sang before. All present joined in the chorus. Before its close there were moist eyes and troubled hearts. The spirit of jollity and fun was gone, but the Spirit of God was there. Several gathered around our young friend thanking him for his song. He

bed-room when he heard a knock at the door. It was opened by a young traveller who requested permission to come in. He was in deep trouble. The song had brought back to his memory the strains he had heard a deceased mother sing. He knew his life had not been right, and the in-What must I do to be saved?" He was pointed to Christ, and retired with a brighter hope. Scarcely had this inquirer left, than another knock was heard at the bedroom door. This time it was an elderly traveller. The song reminded him of lost peace and joy. He was a backslider, and the singer had the joy of pointing | was to his in making it. another sinner back to a loving Saviour. It was nearly two o'clock before he could lie down, but it was with heart felt joy and gratitude to him who had thus honored his personal testimony repining are idle and profitless for Christ.

He had not been long in his

MADE OVER.

It was a very pretty Sunday dress mother had prepared for Lucia, but there was one objection to it in the little girl's mind. It was a "made over" dress.

"Neely King said, mother, that she never wore a made-over dress in her life," said Lucia.

"I think I can show you that Neely was mistaken," answered mother, smiling. "Indeed, I think she has been wearing made-over dresses all her life."

Lucia was curious to know how her mother made it out; for Miss Cornelia's father had been the rich manufacturer of the place for a great many years. " Neely's handsome blue cash-

mere was worn by a sheep before

she had it, and so was her wool.

en coat. A seal dived into the

water and sunned himself on the SOMETHING ABOUT BOYS. tank in that very jacket and cap she wears. It had, of course, to be made over to fit her. I don't know that she would draw on those six-button gloves if she knew they were really once worn by a rat as he prowled about in barn or cellar. You see, we can't get away from these facts about made-over clothing; and, indeed, the very bodies we call ours have been made over and over, out of materials as old as the world. perhaps. It is said that God created no new particles of matter it; they have spent and been as stiff as a meat block. Of course since the world was made, though spent for it. Columbus rode a he will. And he will go swim- all have changed forms thousands of times probably. No one knows what changes have gone on to make the crumb of bread we eat. nor how far the atoms have been brought to make the soil in which er of the glaze upon porcelain, was has been offered him when he is the wheat grew nor where the salt came from to season it. God is making over all the time, and the score of the ebb and flow so I do not think it any disgrace to bear a part in a similar work. Indeed, it is a great pleasure to me to take something that has grown old and useless, and make it over into a new and attractive form. How little this snug, warm carpet on our floor resembles the barrel of rags and odds and ends of which it was made! Yet, what a daily comfort it is to us! And so, as you open your eyes to see when it comes time to drive the in how many different forms the victorious over it. He is a most it not his unabating application cows home; and he'll turn a ten- same matter re-appears, you will perceive that there is nothing

> "Never worry, dear, over the honourable fact that a dress is made over. God regards it just He had said, and the as favourably as if it were cut out tell the other discis of a new web of cloth. You can were to go into G not have clothes first-hand no matter how rich you may be."-Child's World.

HOW A GIRL MAY LOOK

"When I was a girl there was one of my young friends who was distinguished for 'making her things last.' Her dress, hats,' gloves, and ribbons were a marvel of durability. I used to wonder how she managed to make them The reason why her clothes wore so long was that she took such good care of them. Her dresses were brushed and folded away carefully, and the slightest spot on them was removed as soon as it was discovered.

"Her hat was wrapped in an old pocket handkerchief, and put away in a box as soon as done with, the strings and laces being straightened and rolled out most systematically each time. Her gloves were never folded together but were pulled out straight and laid flat in a box, one upon another, each time they were used, the retired to rest, grateful for grace tiniest hole being mended almost before it had time to show itself.

"But the thing that impressed me most was the care she bestowed on her ribbons. When making up bows she used to line the under part of the ribbon with white paper, and this not only prevented the ribbon from becoming limp and creased, but kept it clean, so that when the bow was soiled on one side she could turn the ribbon and the part that had been covered came out looking new and fresh.

"That girl married and brought up a large family. Her husband had to fight his way, and did so bravely, and was unusually successful, for he became wealthy. But his prosperity was due quite as much to his wife's care and economy in saving money as it

Keep doing, always doing Wishing, dreaming, intending, murmuring, talking, sighing, and employments.

THE SUNDA DECEM

MARK

HIS RESU 1.-With the ea first day of the w were to be seen w out from Jerusaler Joseph of Arimath three already me Marys and Salome. dition of pleasure them out so early but their destinati and the task they the sad and solem ing the dead. On

day evening they b tomb the body of had followed and had been torn by t to which He had their minde were mystery that eash and all their hope buriedwith Him, then for performin affection, because just about to com was just time eno necessary prepar at the earliest pos the Sabbath was ried home and And now they we perform the sacred question which who would roll a them; the mention that they could no the sepulchre had official seal, and g soldiers. Had the would at once hav would be impossib cumstances to car

imposed duty. 2.—Pondering approached the sp ished to find the st away, and the Hastily entering, was changed into "young man sitt side arrayed in a w ed Version). The angel who, St. Ma decended from hea in such splendour the guard, that the their post in terror He had rolled awa risen occupant of parted when there to see, and the an entrance calmly val, that he might ing part of his c was to tell them

was not there, fo would meet them a 3.-In proof of words the angel inv behold the place w ad been laid. Th invitation, and sa that the place was noted that the res was His greatest r greatest proof of ad raised the da just after life had He had raised the way to the tomb:

arus after he had four days; but n lous of all-bein Himself. They ha for saying that He God; and now I dead to prove that represented Himse forth "declared to with power ... b from the dead' had said to Marth rection and the I

but having now p ordeal necessary act as such, He c claim His Lordshi "I am He that his and behold I am a and have the keys o (Rev. i. 18). Our personal i resurrection may follows ;-1. It our faith and hop

of God on His r proved the accepta It is impossible to ed Saviour, unles a risen one. 2, I also the effective co we are crucified then we rise with faith which is of God, and walk (Eph. ii. 5, 6; C It is the earnest resurrection of 23; I Cor. xv. Thus we see the f ing of the statem immortality" are through the gost

SMALL

Nurserymen us on their catalogue "medium," "first-The difference in t cipally, if not wh height of the tree mers desire the that the large hat description them. The fact small tree will g a fruit tree) come dition sooner than 38 the New Englan in half a dozen y