

# Canadian Pictorial

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## The Voice of Spring

**I** come, I come! Ye have called me long,  
I come o'er the mountains with light and song!

Ye may trace my steps o'er the wakening earth,  
By the winds which tell of the violets, birth  
By the primrose—stars in the shadowy grass—  
By the green leaves opening as I pass.

I have breathed on the South, and the chestnut  
flowers  
By thousands have burst from the forest-bowers;  
And the ancient graves, and the fallen fanes,  
Are veiled with wreaths on Italian plains;  
But it is not for me in my hour of bloom,  
To speak of the ruin or the tomb!

I have look'd o'er the hills of the stormy North,  
And the larch has hung all his tassels forth,  
The fisher is out on the sunny sea,

And the reindeer bounds o'er the pastures free,  
And the pine has a tinge of softer green;  
And the moss looks bright where my step has been.

From the streams and founts I have loosed the  
chain;

They are sweeping on to the silvery main,  
They are flashing down from the mountain brows,  
They are flinging spray o'er the forest boughs,  
They are bursting fresh from their sparry caves,  
And the earth resounds with the joy of waves.

Away from the dwellings of careworn men  
The waters are sparkling in grove and glen!  
Away from the chamber and dusky hearth,  
The young leaves are dancing in breezy mirth!  
Their light stems thrill to the wild-wood strains,  
And youth is abroad in my green domains.

—Mrs. Hemans.

## St. John's Story of the Resurrection

The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene, early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

And he, stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie.

And the naphin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

Then went in also that other disciple which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, that He must rise again from the dead.

Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

And seeth two angels in white, sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary! She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni! which is to say, Master!

Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not: for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father: and to my God, and your God.

Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.