

Are souls straight so happy that, dizzy with  
heaven,  
They drop earth's affections, conceive not of  
what?

I think not! themselves were too lately for-  
given,  
Through that love and that sorrow which  
reconcile so  
The Above and Below.

Both boys dead! but that's out of nature! we  
all

Have been patriots, yet each house must  
always keep one;

Twere imbecile hewing out roads to a wall.

And when Italy's made, to what end is it  
done,

If we have not a son?

When Venice and Rome keep their new jubilee,  
When your flag takes all heaven for its white,  
green, and red,

When you have your country, from mountain  
to sea,

When King Victor has Italy's crown on his  
head,—

And I have my dead!—

What then? Do not mock me! Ah! ring your  
bells low!

And burn your lights faintly! my country is  
there!—

Above the star pricked by the last peak of  
snow—

My Italy's there! with my brave civic pair,  
To disfranchise despair!

Dead! one of them shot by the sea in the east,  
And one of them shot in the west by the sea,  
Both! both my boys! If in keeping the  
feast,

You want a great song for Italy free!  
Let none look at me!

the lesson in Wisdom's order; produc-  
ing in the children conceptions of  
inspiration; because the teacher is  
under authority, receiving commission  
from the Head to whose business the  
servant is strictly adhering, far beyond  
historical attainment, consequently  
higher than man can confer.

While many claim they have not the  
higher appointment, yet know of this  
spiritual gift in seasons of retirement,  
and zealous for the cause feel they may  
instruct from their stand and offer  
words of truth; but these lacking the  
essential, which if endued with power  
from on high would flavor and sweeten  
the cup, fertilizing, life producing, flow-  
ing immediately from the Wine Press;  
partaking and handing forth genuine  
offering—bread and wine of the King-  
dom. Hence the necessity of ordained  
First-day school teachers, that the  
divine germ in the children may be  
touched, when the identity in each  
recipient may be eclairsed and  
established; learning in the school of  
divinity a truth, that God teacheth his  
people himself. A kingdom set up and  
maintained in the children of men,  
whose supreme authority is found to  
be over all under His tuition.

H. G. M.

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## DAILY BREAD.

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"Why is it that we ask for daily bread,  
Why do we not entreat the Lord to send  
It weekly, monthly, or at twelve month's end?  
Tell me, sweet little one," the lady said,  
And laid her hand upon its curly head.  
Angels do oft these innocents attend,  
And angel's thoughts with theirs do surely blend,  
And simple truth within them seems inbred.  
Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, sweet  
Praise is perfected oft, and words may flow  
Which from their elders would not be unmeet.  
This little one replied: "lady we go  
To ask God every morning, with glad feet,  
Because we like to have it fresh you know."

M. FELLOWS, England.

FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

## QUALIFIED TEACHERS.

A large majority of bible lessons  
taught by the different persuasions in  
their sabbath schools are simply histori-  
cal, teaching the letter in the place of  
the celestial. Why is this? Because  
the bible is simply history; while it  
may point out the way of salvation  
under divine instruction by qualified  
teachers who have the unction—open-  
ing to view its beauties, put the light  
in the place of the letter—illuminating