

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

FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

QUALIFIED TEACHERS.

A large majority of bible-lessons taught by the different persuasions in their sabbath schools are simply historical, 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—opening to view its beauties, put the light in the place of the letter—illuminating

the lesson in Wisdom's order; producing 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, flowing immediately from the Wine Press; partaking and handing forth genuine offering—bread and wine of the Kingdom. 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 eclaircised 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.

DAILY BREAD.

“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.