

EASTER PICTURES.

AN EXERCISE FOR SIX CHILDREN.

1st. child—We would paint sweet pictures for you,
Scenes the Easter day recalls ;
Let them often help and cheer you
Hung on memory's magic walls.

2nd.—Look, I pray you, on this picture :
We a band of women see,
Hasting towards a quiet garden,
Ere the twilight shadows flee.
Sorrow lingers on their faces ;—
Ah, dear friends, we bid you cheer,
Soon shall pass the night of weeping,
Soon the morning shall appear.

3rd.—Now the sky is growing brighter
With the glory of the dawn,
Mary o'er the tomb is bending,
But the precious Master's gone.
Gone ! " then whose that voice of greeting,"
Whose that loving, tender word ?
Her " Rabboni" stands before her
And his " Mary " she hath heard.

4th.—See ! the sun is slowly sinking
Down the glowing western sky,
Two disciples walk in sadness :
Christ the risen One draws nigh.
Though they know not 'tis the Master
Yet they linger by his side,
And with burning hearts implore Him,
" Wilt thou not with us abide."

5th.—We are looking on a picture
Full of blessing, full of love ;
Jesus, on the Mount of Olives,
Ere He seeks his home above,
Draws his dear disciples 'round him
Bids them tenderly "Farewell !"
For a little season only,
Then, for aye, with him to dwell.

6th.—Hope paints still another picture ;
Jesus coming for his own ;
He is coming ! hallelujah !
All the glory his alone.

BROKEN SEAL.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

CHRISTMAS AT CAPE MUDGE.

HINK the young readers of the PALM BRANCH would have been very much interested if they could have peeped into our neat little school-house on Christmas afternoon, and heard all that went on there, but as they were so far away that they could not enjoy the privilege, I thought they would like to read something about it, and so decided to write them a letter. Our kind friends of the Kincardine Auxiliary, of the W. M. S., promised us a

box last spring, and true to their promise sent a large box of useful articles early in December ; a smaller box inside, addressed to the family of the Mission House, caused much rejoicing among the little ones as they discovered the pretty presents and tempting "goodies" it contained, and cheered the hearts of the missionaries, for it is always so pleasant and helpful to know we are remembered. We told all the young people, who attended school, that kind friends had sent some gifts, and all who were regular, would receive something the day before Christmas. Mr. Walker put up a large fir tree in the school-house, and we decorated it before calling the people together. Some little friends had sent a few dolls, beads, and pocket knives, so with Christmas cards and colored bags of candies and nuts, we had quite a gay tree, the more substantial gifts being put upon the heavy, lower branches. We had made a lot of sweet cakes and had also apples to give them, as we were anxious for them to have a really good time ; so we rang the bell, and in a very short time our school house was quite full of eager youngsters and their friends, who were pleased to see something done to make the children happy. We sang several pieces, and the missionary then told us about the first Christians and explained why we gave gifts to each other at this season, then after more singing he distributed the gifts and good things. Every child in the village, except tiny babies, received a present of some useful article of clothing, and judging by their faces and the pleased "Ol-ick," (very good,) which sounded from all sides, they were much gratified. At last all the fruit of the wonderful tree was plucked and its load borne instead by the little brown arms. So after more singing and prayer our Christmas tree service came to a close, and we went to our homes, tired, but very happy in having made our young people happy, and feeling very thankful indeed to the kind friends of Kincardine who had so generously aided us in our work.

It is nearly a year since we said "good-bye" to our friends in St. John, but we do not forget you, and we are sure you do not forget us in our work here. Dear sisters, members of the Auxiliaries I addressed a little over a year ago, do you remember your promise to pray for us ? When you pray for the Indians and their missionaries, do pray *specially* for the poor Euclataws. Every missionary on the coast will tell you they are so ignorant, so degraded, so far removed from all that is pure, and good, and true ; but Jesus loves them and wants them for His own, and so we do not lose courage, but, oh ! dear friends, pray for them and for us, we need the Holy Spirit here in all His power. "Not by might nor by power but by my Spirit saith the Lord."

Cape Mudge, B. C., Jan. 14th, 1896.