

# HOME & SCHOOL.

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## Easter Mission Concert Exercise.

BY MRS L G M'FAN

In fair Japan, a thousand flowers  
Wear lovelier forms and hues than ours,  
But saintly pale, and pure as snow,  
Our Easter lilies bloom, to show  
That One has risen to realms of light,  
Whose love can make our souls as white.

And in the Southern skies, afar  
Beams many a strange and glorious star—  
Planets to Northern heavens unknown.  
But we, more blest, can call our own  
The radiant Star of Bethlehem,  
Brighter than Orient's richest gem.

## City of Corinth.

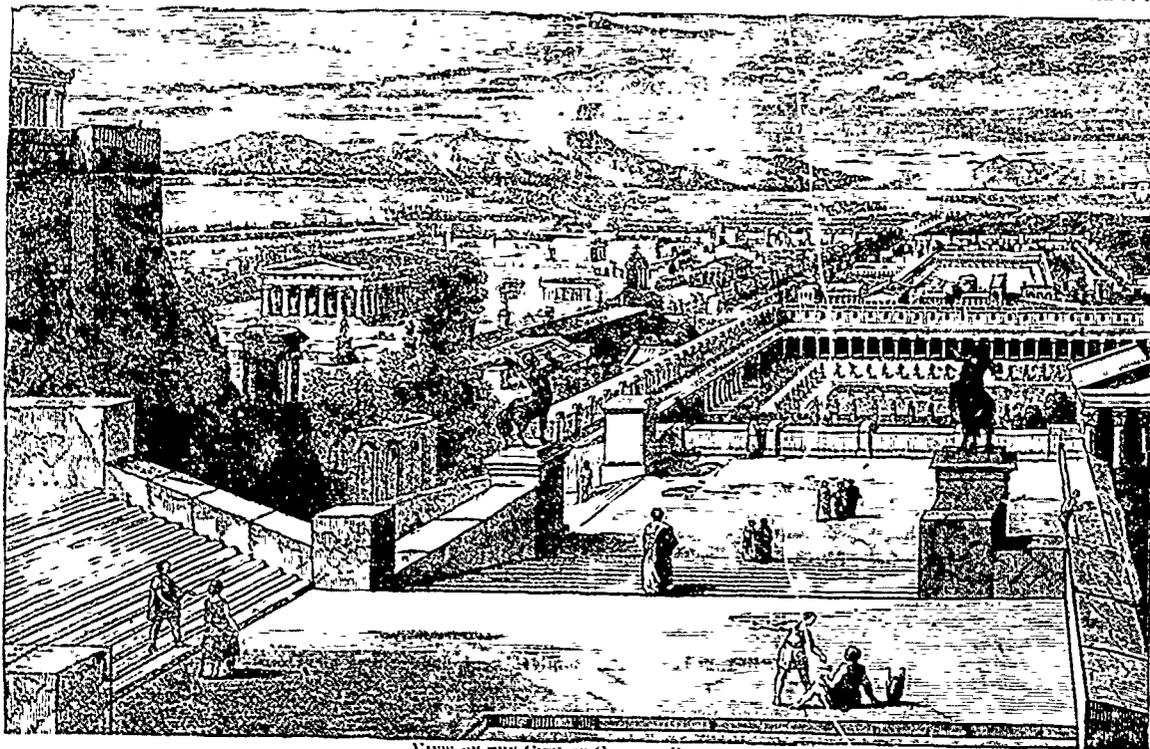
This was the renowned and voluptuous city of Greece, referred to in the lesson for March 9th. It is about twenty-five miles west of Athens, in which Paul resided a year and a-half, and where he founded the Church to which he afterwards wrote two of his epistles. It possessed singular advantages for commerce, and became celebrated for its wealth and magnificence, as well as for the learning and ingenuity of its inhabitants.

had become corrupted. Yet even here in this wicked city where Satan's seat was, a Christian Church had been established, and the Christian Church throughout the world and throughout all time has been enriched by the Epistles of St. Paul addressed to the Corinthian Christians.

ABOUT two-fifths, or 100,000, of the 260,000 Indians, have discarded blankets, and now wear citizen's dress.

amount of sewing and knitting, so that spring found the family unusually destitute.

In October Mr. Flack moved into a house beside them, and his only child, George, soon made acquaintance, through the garden palings, with the rosy-cheeked German children, and they were back and forth all winter; but as Mrs. Flack was quite an invalid, the children played in the nursery, under care of the nurse, and she had never known much of them.



VIEW OF THE CITY OF CORINTH RESTORED.

On India's dusky children, shine  
Jewels from many a priceless mine;  
But we can never envy them  
Ruby or diamond diadem;  
For, through God's love, we may behold  
The gates of pearl, the streets of gold

The bulbul sings in Persian groves,  
Close hid beside the rose he loves,  
But sweeter music we can hear,  
As all around us, ringing clear,  
The sacred chime of Sabbath bells  
Upon the air of freedom swells.

This flower, and star and gem, and song,  
Unto the Christian faith belong  
Send forth the Word to other climes,  
That never heard our Sabbath chimes,  
The banner of the Cross, unfurled,  
Means happiness for all the world.

The splendour of its arts and architecture was almost incredible. But whilst its commerce made its people wealthy, it also made them luxurious and licentious. In the large picture which we give, a restoration is attempted of the ancient glories of Corinth, with its stately temples, porticos, and statues. The most beautiful style of Grecian architecture is still called the Corinthian style. This gay city had an evil reputation in ancient times, somewhat like that of Paris or Vienna to-day, and to say that a man had become Corinthianized was to say that his manners and his morals

## Hans' Golden Easter Egg.

BY M. H. JAQUITH.

GRETCHEN and Hans were the little children of a German widow. She was a good Lutheran, and her husband had been a preacher of that faith, but he had died soon after coming to this country. He had bought with his scanty savings a little place in a small town, and the wonderful vegetables that the mother and children coax out of the one-acre garden, and sent to the great city near by, were their main subsistence.

Mrs. Meyer had had a bad cough all winter, and could not do her usual

The day before Easter, the nurse-girl being gone, the three came to play in Mrs. Flack's room, and she heard the following conversation:

"I am going to have such nice Easter eggs to-morrow," said George.

"Ah, but when mine father was not dead we too had the nice Easter eggs!" exclaimed Gretchen, sighing.

"I wish the old black hen would lay a golden egg the morrow morning, as you read to me," spoke up Hans.

"That was a fairy story, and it was not the true story," answered Gretchen.

"But the good Lord could make her lay one if he wanted to," persisted Hans.