

observant of its wants which must vary with its growth and adapting thereto in the most careful manner its provisions."

History therefore suggests the need of the recognition of a distinction "between the facts of Heresy and Schism as they stood in the apostolic age, and the corresponding facts as they present themselves to us at present," whilst Scripture affords a sufficient justification of such a distinction. There remains yet another weighty consideration to be cast into the same scale.

Divided Protestantism, renouncing church authority altogether, has nevertheless preserved in the face of great difficulties, the fundamentals of the faith, viz., the doctrines of the Trinity and of the Incarnation. "When I consider what human nature and human history have been, and how feeble is the spirit in its warfare with the flesh, I bow my head in amazement before this mighty moral miracle, this marvellous concurrence evolved from the very heart of discord." Undenominational religion has thus without the aid of apostolic ministry, and "valid" sacraments, preserved the citadel of faith. The conclusion is obvious. Must not these theories belong to the sphere of the non-essential? Are they not rather of the scaffolding than of the very Temple of God itself? The doctrines of the Trinity and the Incarnation "constitute the very kernel of the whole gospel. Everything besides that clusters round them, including the doctrines respecting the Church, the Ministry, the Sacraments, the Communion of Saints, and the great facts of eschatology is only developments which have been embodied in the historic Christianity of the past, as auxiliary to the great central purpose of redemption."

Mr. Gladstone's utterance is the more impressive coming as it does from the most distinguished Englishman of the age, so soon after the encyclical of the Pope. It is, perhaps, accordant with the spirit of Teutonic as compared with Latin Christianity, that it should come from a layman, and be printed in a secular magazine. It is not a little remarkable that the Papal encyclical breathes the spirit of St. Peter, whose cautious and halting universalism would have admitted the Gentiles only through the gate of Judaism, just as the Pope to-day demands the submission of the free spirit of Teutonic Christianity to the fetters of his ineffectual infallibility; whilst, on the other hand, in the last quotation from Mr. Gladstone's article, as well as in its whole drift, we seem to hear the echoes of the all-comprehensive catholicity of St. Paul, the apostle of the Gentiles, to whom is dedicated the cathedral church of the Metropolitan City of the world.—*Herbert Symonds, in The Week.*

THE WORK OF DUST.

Dust has a very large share in nearly all the phenomena of the earth's atmosphere. It is what makes the clear sky appear blue; and when we look up into the sky we see the dust in the atmosphere illuminated by the sun. There is nothing else before us that can permit the light to reach the eye. Light goes invisible, straight through all gases, whatever their chemical composition. The dust catches it, reflects it in every direction, and so causes the whole atmosphere to appear clear, in the same way that it makes the sunbeam visible in the darkened room. Without dust there would be no blue firmament. The sky would be as dark as or darker than we see it in the finest moonless nights. The glowing disk of the sun would stand immediately upon this dark background, and the same sharp contrast would prevail upon the illuminated surface of the earth—blinding light, where the sun's rays fall, and deep black shadows where they do not. Only the light of the moon and the stars, which would remain visible in the daytime, would be able to temper this contrast in a slight degree. The illumination of the earth's surface would be like that we see with the telescope on the lunar landscapes; for the moon has no atmospheric envelope that can hold floating dust. We then owe to dust the even moderately tempered daylight, adapted now to our eyes; and it is that which contributes much to the beauty of our landscape scenery.—*Dr. P. Lenard, in The Popular Science Monthly.*

Our Young Folks.

NEVER OUT OF SIGHT.

I know a little saying
That is altogether true,
My little boy, my little girl,
The saying is for you.
'Tis this, O blue and black eyes,
And gray—so deep and bright—
No child in all this careless world
Is ever out of sight.

No matter whether field or glen,
Or city's crowded way,
Or pleasure's laugh or labor's hum,
Entice your feet to stay;
Some one is always watching you,
And whether wrong or right,
No child in all this busy world
Is ever out of sight.

Some one is also watching you,
And marking what you do,
To see if all your childhood's acts
Are honest, brave, and true;
And watchful more than mortal kind
God's angels pure and white,
In gladness or in sorrowing
Are keeping you in sight.

O, bear in mind, my little one,
And let your mark be high!
You do whatever thing you do,
Beneath some seeing eye;
O, I hear in mind, my little one,
And keep your good name bright,
No child upon this round, round earth,
Is ever out of sight.

ONLY A LITTLE THING.

'What's the matter, Robbie?' Susy was just hurrying out of the little old schoolhouse when she was stopped by the sight of Robbie's forlorn face.

'I can't do my examples.'
'Dear me, Robbie,' said Susy, with a little impatience, 'I'm afraid you're stupid about arithmetic.'

'I guess I am,' said Robbie, with a doleful shake of the head.

'I thought you'd be sure to get 'em right to-day.'

'So did I,' agreed Robbie.

'I stayed in to help you yesterday.'

'Course you did.'

'And came the nearest to not having my geography lesson.'

'Yes,' said Robbie, with another rub at his already red eyes.

'Come on, Susy,' cried some of her school mates. 'The sliding's splendid, and it won't be so much longer.'

'No, indeed, it won't, for it's going to snow.'

'Yes, the track'll all be filled in by to-morrow morning.'

Susy ran with the others out into the fresh air, through which the sun shone hazily, as if the weather were making ready for a change. After the closeness of the country schoolhouse, every breath of it seemed full of delight. She tried her best to put Robbie's face out of her mind, and not to think how he must wish to be out. But Susy was not accustomed to tramping down her better feelings and it would not do. A voice in her heart on other occasions of her giving up her own wishes to give kindly help to others had seemed to whisper:

'Ye did it unto Me.'

There had been in it a sweetness which she longed to taste again; a sweetness which may be tasted by any little heart which invites the blessed Saviour to make it His hiding place.

'I guess I'll go and show Robbie,' she said, and would not give up in spite of the clamour of voices.

Robbie was standing at the teacher's desk, to which he had gone to beg for a little help.

'I haven't any more time to give you,' Miss Lane was saying. 'I went all over it with you yesterday.'

'Yes'm,' said Robbie, meekly.

'You must get your geography after recess.'

'Yes'm.'

'And after school you must stay here for an hour and work at your examples.'

'Yes'm,' said Robbie, walking slowly back to his desk.

'I can't stay here myself, as I've done with you three or four times this month. I shall leave the key with you, and you must bring it to me this evening.'

'Yes'm.'

Miss Lane did not mean to be severe, but she had many things to try her patience, not the least of which was this constant trouble with Robbie's examples.

'You don't think I really meant that you were stupid, did you, Robbie?'

It was Susy's cheery voice which came to him as he bent a very discouraged face over the tiresome examples.

'No, indeed,' she went on. 'I only meant that perhaps you're not quite as bright as you are at most other things. Don't we all know what you are in reading and spelling?'

The pleasant words probably had as much to do with helping as the patient care with which she went over and over the rule, watching to see that no mistake was made in the figuring. Perhaps Miss Lane observed what was going on, and delayed the ringing of the bell for a few minutes. Perhaps Robbie's wits brightened under such kindly help. However it may be, the examples were so nearly finished that Miss Lane relented on the dreaded hour after school, and no music could have been sweeter to Susy's ears than the whoop and the laugh with which Robbie bounded out with the others as the bell rang for dismissal.

'Yes, it's beginning to snow.'

'I'm glad, for the coasting track was almost bare.'

'I wonder if it'll snow much.'

'Yes, lots, I guess. My father said the clouds looked like it at noon, and he told me to bring an umbrella.'

The chat went on at first; further on the attention of each one was given to holding wraps and umbrellas in the fight with the increasing storm. Faster and faster it came, sweeping ever the rolling prairie with a breath that grew every moment keener and crueller. Stumbling almost blindly before its dreadful force, Miss Lane helped on, cheered on, her little band, thankful indeed as finally she saw the last one in her care safe within shelter.

All night the storm raged, and for two or three days afterward no children could get out in the deep snow.

'There comes Miss Lane,' said Susy, looking out of the window, inside of which she felt as if she had been quite long enough a prisoner. 'I wonder if she has come to tell us when we may go back to school. I hope so. Miss Lane, however, had come on no such errand. After talking for a few minutes with Susy's mother she drew the little girl to her with a very loving hand.

'Do you remember that I was going to leave Robbie in the schoolhouse last Tuesday?' she asked.

'Yes, for not doing his examples,' said Susy.

'I thought it best, because he is such an inattentive little fellow; it sometimes seems impossible for him to do them when the others are there. Well, you helped him with them and he got out with the others. No one can say, dear, what might have happened that dreadful afternoon but for your loving kindness to him. The storm began so suddenly, and became so violent after we left the schoolhouse, that I could scarcely have fought my way back against it, even if I had dared to leave the rest of you. No help could have reached him that night, and—have you heard?—the old schoolhouse was blown to pieces before morning. As far as we can know, you saved little Robbie's life.'

'But it was such a little thing to do, such a little thing,' said Susy, the tears coming to her eyes.

'Who can tell what is small and trifling in God's eyes, dear? Very few of us have opportunities of doing great things, but do not let us forget that little duties, little kindnesses, are always ready to our hand, always waiting to give us blessed chances to make our sweet home lives sweeter.'—*Christian Observer.*

Beware of fire, of water, of savage dogs, and of the man who speaks under his breath.

One misfortune of extraordinary geniuses is that their very friends are more apt to admire than love them.—*Pope.*

PERPETUITIES.

A perpetuity, as ordinarily understood, is a definite guaranteed money income continuing for ever, an example of which can be found in the consols of the Government of Great Britain, the holders of which have secured to them and their representatives an income of 3 per cent. on their face value. Although money may not be worth 3 per cent., or if it should happen to be worth more, the consols are unaffected, in so far as the income derivable therefrom is concerned. It will thus be seen that this particular class of security is of a most permanent and reliable character, and in some respects a valuable one to possess. Akin to securities known as perpetuities are the annuity bonds of financial institutions having special powers by Government to grant them. This class of security is considered by many as being much more advantageous than the former class. It is contended, and rightly so, that the income derivable under an annuity bond is considerably greater than that under perpetuities, the reason being that the income in the one case is a continuing one, while in the other it is limited to the natural lifetime of the annuitant. An illustration will serve to make this plain. Supposing a person at the age, say, of 65, has \$10,000 invested in British consols, the income from them would be \$300 each year, while if this same person had \$10,000 invested in an annuity bond his income would be at least \$1,200 each year, or four times what it would be in the case of the perpetuity. In the one case he would receive 3 per cent. for his money, while in the latter he would net 12 per cent. during life. In several cases which occur to the writer advantage has been taken of annuity bonds to provide a permanent specific income for an aged mother or father, also by people who have had their money invested in mortgages, stocks, etc., in which their income from these securities was but small and the payments irregular. In such a case as the latter, an arrangement can generally be made by the financial institution which has the authority of Government to issue annuity bonds to take over the mortgages or other securities at their face value, and in lieu issue its annuity bond.

Another valuable feature which can be incorporated in annuity bonds is a provision that the interest cannot be assigned or in any way parted with, thus making the income a certainty to the party intended to be benefited. In a word, an income of a most permanent and regular character is secured so long as life continues. It must however, be understood that what has been said in main depends upon the financial standing of the institution empowered to grant the bond. Only those institutions who have a favorable record, backed up by large assets and a substantial surplus over and above all liabilities, should be negotiated with. Among the corporations long and favorably known in the annuity business is the North American Life Company of this city, whose President, Mr. John L. Blaikie, has had a wide and successful financial experience, and whose Managing Director is Mr. Wm. McCabe, Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries of Great Britain.

These wide-mouthed brutes that bellow thus for freedom,—oh, how they run before the hand of power, flying for shelter into every brake.—*Otway.*

416 Sherbourne St., Toronto,
March 20th, 1894.

Dear Sirs,—

"It is with great pleasure that I bear testimony to the efficacy of your Acetocura. Owing to a chill I was suffering great pain from a severe attack of toothache, and my gums were also very painful and much inflamed. Knowing from previous experience the effects produced from Acetocura, I was assured that the nerves, causing the trouble, could be relieved and soothed. The acid was first applied, as directed in your pamphlet, at the back of the head, until a smarting flush was produced, and then over the temporal muscle immediately behind the ear, with the Acid diluted. After the application there was little pain, and this mainly owing to the gums being in such an inflamed condition. I then fell into a refreshing sleep which lasted until morning and awoke to find the pain gone and the inflammation in the gums much reduced.

"My wife, who suffers from severe headaches, has also derived much benefit by applying the Acid to the top and back of the head, and using the spray producer which has a refreshing effect on the forehead."

Yours truly, ALEX. COWAN.
COUTTS & SONS.

It has been well observed that we should treat futurity as an aged friend from whom we expect a rich legacy.—*Colton.*