

# COME AND SCHOOL

Do unto others  
As ye would  
That they  
Should  
Do unto  
you.

ROLPH SMITH & CO. TORONTO.

### Where the Children Sleep.

A MOTHER knelt at sunset hour,  
Beside a new-made mound:  
Only two graves could she call hers,  
Midst hundreds scattered round.  
"Full twenty years ago," she moaned,  
"My baby fell asleep,  
And here I came, day after day,  
By his low bed to weep!

"So beautiful my darling was,  
That strangers turned again,  
To look upon his bonny face,  
So free from sin's dark stain.  
I thought no sorrow was like mine,  
With empty arms and heart  
I prayed to die, but still was left  
In the world's crowded mart."

"Oh, foolish mother! God knew best,  
My baby safe he keeps:  
But woe is mine—where is the soul  
Of this my boy, who sleeps  
Here, just one little hour ago,  
They laid him 'neath the sod—  
How blessed I should be to know  
He, too, was safe with God!

"A poor, weak Absalom! my son,  
I scarce can make it true—  
With victims of the dark, rum fiend  
That they have numbered you.  
How bright, and brave, and true you were  
Ere drink its work begun  
Only a sad and shattered wreck  
When the foul work was done!

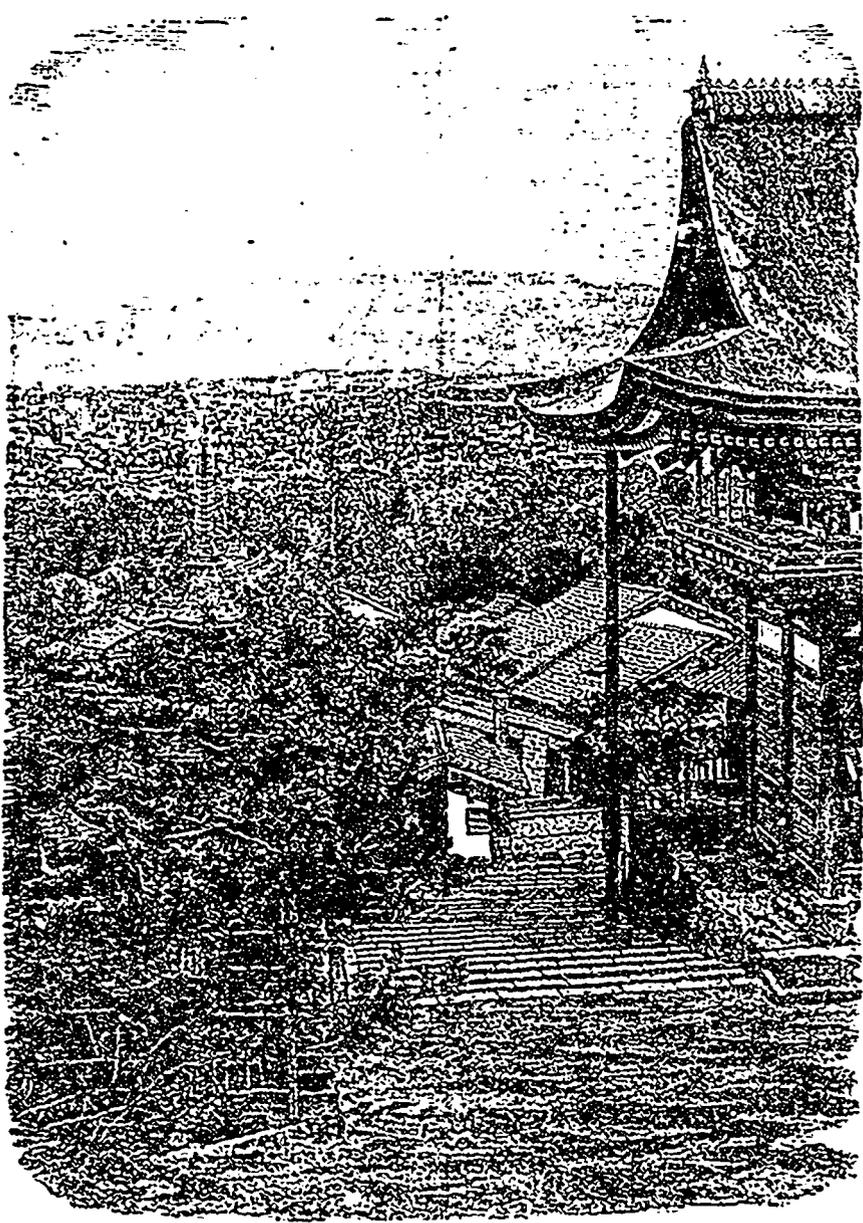
"Two graves, my graves—my baby boy,  
My son to manhood grown—  
And other mothers, like to me,  
Make this same sad life-moan!"

Oh, men with fair and happy homes,  
How long shall these things be,  
Before you roll away the stone,  
And let our sons go free?  
—The Reformer.

### A Great Japanese City.

BY REV. DR. COCHRAN.

THE view of Kioto, given on this page, is taken from the grounds of the *Kiomidzu*, or Temple of the Pure Heart, a Buddhist temple of great size, situated upon the hills at the eastern limit of the city, and looking westward. The end of the temple building is the most prominent feature of the picture. In the near foreground we see the top of a pagoda of the Chinese style, with its lofty spire of bronze. Filling the plain, and stretching far away towards the western hills, lies the city. The large roofs to be seen in the city are those of temples.



KIOTO, JAPAN.

It had a larger number of these, and of idols, in proportion to its size, than any other city in the empire, and it was a city "wholly given to idolatry." But a better day has dawned upon this ancient, and, so long miscalled, "sacred city." For five years the Gospel of Christ has been proclaimed there; and thousands of the citizens are no longer the devoted and benighted heathens they were; and some of them have become sincere followers of Christ.

The prosperity of Kioto was seriously injured by the abrupt removal of the Court to Tokio in 1868. It had been the imperial dwelling-place for over a thousand years. It was the scene, at regular intervals, of important political gatherings. Numerous officials of high rank, with large retinues, were permanently quartered there. It had been the resort of pilgrims and pleasure-seekers, for a score of generations. Its "floating population" was, therefore,

very large, and of this it was in great measure forever deprived by the migration of the court. Now, although it was never likely again to become the seat of government, there were sufficient reasons why this grand old capital should not be suffered to fall into decay. Among other devices for its relief was that of an Industrial Exhibition, which was first tried in the spring of 1872. The result was so happy that its repetition annually was forthwith decreed. Never before had the city been so thronged with excursionists of every degree. Foreigners were admitted for the first time, and did not abuse their privilege, and the financial condition of the old city was once more rosy and blooming.

The industries of Kioto are chiefly porcelain, lacquer, fans, silks, and bronze. It is well known that Japan excels in beautiful creations of the ceramic art, and nowhere is it carried to so great perfection as in Kioto.

Silk has been cultivated in Japan since the beginning of the third century, and now forms nearly half of the export trade of the country. Kioto has always been the principal seat of this industry. The weaving establishments are all located in one quarter of the city. The houses are poor and small, seldom containing more than twenty looms each, giving no outward indication of the importance of the work carried on within. But the gold brocades, heavy silks, damasks, velvets, figured clothes, and lighter fabrics, in rich dyes, or uncoloured, are wonderful as to quality and value; and the silk displayed in the manufacture has often excited the admiration of foreign experts.

My visit to this quarter, and the courtesy with which the people permitted me to enter their houses and see them at their work, is one of the pleasant memories of a brief sojourn in Kioto.

The society of Kioto is the gayest in all the land, and is noted for refinement of manners and taste in dress. During the hot summer evenings the people flock to the principal streets, the river, and the bridges, to get the pure air and see the sights—all intent