

## A NOBLE BOY.

SOMEBODY made disturbance—a buzzing, mischievous, forbidden noise—in a crowded school-room. The teacher listened and watched, and finally fixed upon a particular boy as the offender.

John was called up, and after some conversation the teacher commenced chastising him. In an instant another boy sprung to his feet, and walking rapidly to the teacher's desk, exclaimed, "You may give me the rest, if you please, ma'am!"

The teacher paused and looked at both the boys. She could not bear to strike the manly, truthful lad who stood so nobly before her.

"Charles," said the lady, "is it you who has been making that noise these three days so slyly you have not been detected?"

"I helped to make it, ma'am. I was worse than John, and I ought to be punished more than he!"

"O, Charles," said the lady, "I am so very, very sorry. You knew better than this, and I trusted you! What shall I do, Charles?"

"Whip me, if you please," said the boy.

"And then, Charles—what?"

"I never will do so again as long as you are in this school. You may trust me this time."

"Promise me, Charles, that you will never do so mean a thing to any teacher."

"I can't promise for anybody else," said Charles; "but for you, Miss C., I pledge my word I never will."

I am sorry to say that Charles was, by habit, something of a rogue in the school-room; but I am proud to testify that he kept his word, honor bright, to the last day of his attendance in Miss C.'s department. He was truthful in everything, and with a beautiful justice never allowed a comrade to suffer for his fault.—*Child at Home.*

## DARE AND DO.

DARE to think, though others frown;  
Dare in words your thoughts express;  
Dare to rise, though oft cast down;  
Dare the wronged and scorned to bless.

Dare from custom to depart;  
Dare the priceless pearl possess;  
Dare to wear it next your heart;  
Dare, when others curse, to bless.

Dare forsake what you deem wrong;  
Dare to walk in wisdom's way;  
Dare to give where gifts belong;  
Dare God's precepts to obey.

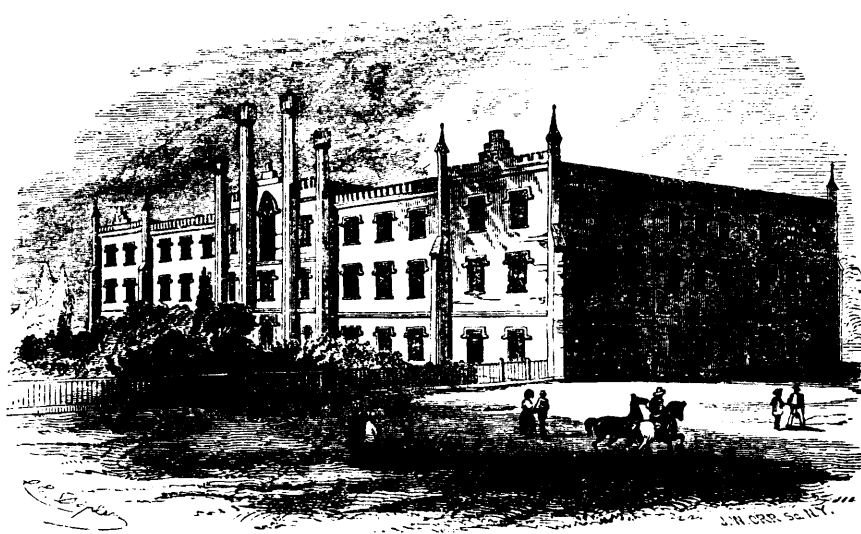
Do what conscience says is right;  
Do what reason says is best;  
Do with all your mind and might;  
Do your duty and be blest.

For the Sunday-School Advocate.

## PITY THE BLIND.



WHAT would you do if you were blind. Perhaps you have sometimes closed your eyes and tried to imagine how you would feel if you could never open them again. But you have soon tired of the experiment. You can get very little idea in that way of the darkness and loneliness that would come over you if you knew that you could never see again. But there are such, many such; some who have never seen anything, but more who were able to see once, till their eyes went out in darkness. Some of these



have no friends, others have no money, and some, alas! have neither. Perhaps they are not old enough to work—they cannot learn much at school, and they have no means of support. What will they do? Why, the state will take care of them. The state government has built this handsome edifice in the city of New York, on Ninth Avenue, just a little way from our Thirty-fourth-street Church. Here they will find admittance, and if they cannot pay they may go in "without money and without price." God bless our Christian government! Long may it stand!

The blind are treated here very much as you would be in a seminary. They have nice airy sleeping-rooms, dressing-rooms, bath-rooms, besides the dining-room, the school-room, and the chapel. They have kind superintendents and teachers, whose great aim is to teach them to take care of themselves as much as possible. They soon learn to go about the house without a guide, to cut up their own food, and feed themselves very nicely.

They rise in the morning at half past six, dress themselves, and attend prayers at seven. Then they have breakfast. The time from eight to twelve o'clock they spend in the school-room. Here they are taught in books with the print raised so that they can feel the letters with their fingers. They pursue the same studies that are taught at other schools, only they devote more time to music. Some of the blind are very sweet singers and beautiful performers on the piano. You know that the latter requires a light touch and a good ear, and the blind excel in both these respects. They cultivate the senses of sight and hearing to make up for the loss of sight. When a person comes into the room they hear him as quickly as you would see him, and can tell who it is almost as readily.

In the afternoon, instead of going to school, they learn to work. The boys make baskets, mats, mattresses, carpeting, and band-boxes. The girls do plain sewing, fancy knitting, and bead-work. And in this way many of them learn to support themselves. The things they make are sold to help support the institution, and once a year, in anniversary week, they have an exhibition in some large hall or audience-room in the city.

I hope you are always kind to blind people and lend them your eyes when you can. You might read to them. They love to hear reading, and you will often find it pleasant to be with them, for they are usually very gentle and sweet-tempered. If you see them in difficulty anywhere be always ready to help them. Not many mornings ago I saw a poor blind man, who peddles brooms and brushes about the streets, passing by a lot where a house was going up. The sidewalk was torn up and great stones were lying about, and he did not know what was before him, for sometimes these places are quite dangerous. This one was not, and so the workmen paid him no attention; but a young miss, who just then came tripping by, saw his fears, and she spoke up very kindly and cheerily:

"Shall I lead you across, sir?"  
"O yes, ma'am, if you please," replied he so gratefully.

So she took hold of his basket and led him safely across to the paved portion of the walk, and then each went their way, feeling the happier for this little kindness given and received.

AUNT JULIA.

## PRAYING AND GIVING.

ONE of our friends keeps a family missionary-box, and a little daughter of some six summers was very desirous of putting in her pennies also with the rest. Some time after she was saying her evening prayer at her father's

knee, when, to his surprise, she hesitated a moment and then added, "Lord, bless my two pennies, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Waiting until she was in bed, he asked his wife, "What made Gracie say that?" and the reply was, "She has prayed thus every night since giving her pennies to the missionary-box."

May we not believe that the little one's pennies will surely be blessed, and learn from a child the lesson ever to send a prayer with our almsgiving?

## WHAT A BLIND GIRL SAW.

A POOR blind girl, who had lost her sight some years, and had lain many weeks on her bed, wasting away of consumption, was happy, quite happy, in the prospect of death; and when her end was drawing near she said to her grandmother, "Grandmother, look!"

"Look at what, my dear?" was the reply.

"O there's some women, and they are all in white, and they shine like silver."

On another occasion she said, "Grandmother, there's beautiful stars, and they are all different."

"Ah, my dear," said the grandmother, "that's what we read in Scripture about one star differing from another in glory."

A LITTLE boy playing with a dog discovered for the first time that the animal had claws; whereupon he ran into the house exclaiming, with open-eyed wonder:

"O, mother, Fido has got teeth in his toes!"

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