

only guide his boatman had was the flickering light of a distant hut on the opposite side of the river. To cross it was then indeed a perilous undertaking.

The thought of his situation, of the "kindly light"—the only guide his boatman had—suggested to him those appropriate lines :

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom

Lead thou me on ;

The night is dark, and I am far from home,

Lead thou me on ;

Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see

The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou

Shouldst lead me on :

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now

Lead thou me on !

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will ; remember not past years.

So long thy power has blest me, sure it still

Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

The night is gone,

And, with the morn, those angel faces smile

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

The hymn, as I have already said, is a favorite with all ; and it may be of some interest to know that after the burial of the late Prince Leopold, as the Queen was leaving the chapel, this hymn was sung by the choir.

How often in life we are placed in perilous and doubtful circumstances, yet how thankful ought we to be for that open Bible which gives us the great assurance, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil ; for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

GOODLOW.

THE CITY AT OUR FEET.

[View from a Dormitory Window.]

We, in this institution, who are known as students, are here, as our name indicates, in order to study, and therefore anything that might in any way conduce to mental strength and activity may be looked on as an advantage. If grandeur and beauty of external surroundings are in any way calculated to inspire, then our institution is so situated that those studying within its walls have no lack of such a stimulus, for, from almost any part of the buildings