

fifty-two scholars now meeting in class. Five of our teachers became ministers and two local preachers. Twelve belonging to the school became class-leaders; seven of these lead six of our classes at home, three in the States, and two elsewhere. Six of our boys became superintendents of Sabbath-schools. Our own superintendent, secretary and two librarians were all brought up in our school. Several of our girls are now teachers in our own school and in others. Three became class-leaders and four the wives of class-leaders, and two married ministers. One girl was a scholar, a teacher, a class-leader, and is now the centre of a circle of good influences as the wife of a Mayor of one of our large towns. We have a boy and a girl energetic officers in the Salvation Army. In the church we have ten trustees; seven are, and two were, connected with the school. Our superintendent is secretary of the Board. The treasurer, chapel steward and sexton were all teachers until they took office. Our representatives on the Quarterly Board are nine in number; all but two belong to the school, and the recording secretary for the circuit is one of our Bible-class teachers. Our church choir consists of thirteen members, nine of whom belong to the school, and the leader is the teacher of the young men's Bible-class.

Outside the church I find that our boys and girls that were are trying to be useful. Three have bloomed into editors and proprietors of newspapers, and many are correspondents. Sixteen are teaching in our public schools. At home they are prominent in every organization in our village; they are on the school boards, among the Templars, W. C. T. U., Band of Hope, and in the Mechanics' Institute. We have had five reeves; of these, two were superintendents, one a teacher, and another a scholar. With one or two exceptions, all the parties referred to are members of the Methodist Church, and all vote straight for Prohibition. Of those who have died, nearly all have gone with a sure and certain hope of a joyful resurrection. I do not wish to intimate that all are what they became because they once belonged to our Sabbath-school, but that the Church and State, when they want assistance, say of such, as Pharaoh said to Joseph: "If thou knowest any men of activity among them, then make them rulers over my cattle."

Richmond Hill.

WM. HARRISON.

[Thank God for such a noble record. We doubt not that thousands of schools could present one just as noble.—ED.]

DR. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, than whom there is no better authority, opens the April *Popular Science Monthly* with an able article entitled, "Brain-Forcing in Childhood." The paper gives a vivid picture of the evils of the book-cramming process, now so common in both public and private schools, and also contains a strong plea for fewer studies, more direct contacts with Nature, and less of the intervention of books.

The Lord's Land.*

BY THE REV. HUGH JOHNSTON, M.A., D.D.

IV.

THE Church of the Holy Sepulchre covers all the scenes made memorable by the crucifixion, entombment and resurrection of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. The church itself is a venerable structure, the joint property of the Greeks, the Roman Catholics, the Armenians, and the Copts. The open court in front, paved with common flagstones, presents a novel and most extraordinary scene. It is the gathering place of pilgrims from every land. There they are in their different costumes—Latin, Armenian, Russian, Greek and Coptic priests and friars; Turks with their flowing robes and white turbans, wild Bedouins of the desert, ragged Arab women, and beggars, halt and blind: a motley throng presenting a motley appearance. It is the market-place for the sale of trinkets, rosaries, amulets, pictures and curiosities. The venerable structure of Romanesque architecture, with its grand old façade—dilapidated though it be—its stones time-worn and dingy with the dust of ages, nevertheless presents a pleasing appearance. The two wide doorways are elaborately ornamented with mouldings and richly-sculptured architraves, representing Christ's triumphal entrance into Jerusalem. Just inside the principal entrance are stationed Turkish soldiers to keep the peace between the rival sects and nationalities that visit the sacred shrine and prevent the Christians from devouring each other over the very scene of the death and burial of the Prince of Peace. And now we stand upon the very spot around which have centred the hopes and affections of millions of hearts through all the Christian centuries. Although such great authorities as Robinson, Ferguson, Burckhardt and others throw doubt upon the tradition, yet I accept the spot, covered by this pile of ecclesiastical buildings, as the *locale* of the most stupendous events that ever occurred on the face of the earth. The church, or rather cluster of churches, may be said to consist of a nave three hundred feet in length and a transept extending nearly two hundred feet. Turning at once to the right of the entrance and ascending a marble staircase of eighteen steps, we enter the Chapel of Calvary, a room about fifteen feet square, paved with marble in mosaic, and hung on every side with silken tapestry and costly lamps. At the extremity is an altar, blazing in gold and silver and decorated censers, and a splendid crucifix; under the altar is a circular plate, which covers a hole in the limestone rock below. In this the Saviour's cross was fixed, and near by, on the same marble platform, is a crevice several inches wide, the rent in the rock made by the earthquake at His death.

* Abridged from the Fourth Edition of the Author's "Toward the Sunrise," 12mo, pp. 459. Toronto: Wm. Briggs. Price \$1.25. This book should be in every Sunday-school library.