

my church, and I think I shall invite special donations on behalf of this fund. "I thank you, we shall be very grateful. A Samaritan fund appeals to every Christian."

THE EYE SURGEON WHO BECAME BLIND.

"Now, tell me," demanded the clergyman, "didn't you find it trying, having to pass 3560 operations through your hands every year?—there must have been a great strain on the nervous system." Remembering that during Dyer's operation, the house-surgeon was on his knees a quarter of an hour, with his head and eyes within a few inches of the operation, such intense application, continued day after day throughout the year, while living all the while amidst dejected sufferers of eye diseases, must involve a strain appalling to those whose lives are spent in more pleasant places. "There was a strain," the surgeon admitted, and then he went on to describe the case of a house-surgeon in a great London Eye hospital, who, while working thus daily for others, was himself attacked by an incurable eye disease, which in time—a year or two ago—made him blind. Still, in spite of this terrible affliction he kept at his post to the last, helping cheerfully to save the sight of others while his own was gradually perishing. What an example to those who would stay the course of the universe if they happen to have a cold, or rail at Providence if afflicted for a couple of days with a pimple! Working on, while growing blind, to the last. The annals of every London hospital are full of similar cases of heroism.

AFTER THE OPERATION.

As soon as he had recovered, a little nourishment was given to Dyer, and having received the congratulations of the man with shaded eyes, who, to