

a charge less than \$100 per year. The cost for instruction and traveling expenses from New York or Brooklyn will not average that sum. One building for this purpose is now nearly completed, and will accommodate 500 students. Two other buildings of equal dimensions will be erected beside it. Sixty acres of land have been set apart for the buildings and the grounds, walks, groves or parks that will surround them. A building for females, to accommodate 300 persons and occupying, with its annexes and surrounding grounds, twenty-five acres, will also be completed very soon. A Divinity School will be established in Garden City. All these buildings, when completed, will be furnished by Mrs. Stewart, dedicated to the memory of her husband, sufficiently endowed to guarantee their usefulness and perpetuity, and then transferred to the supervision of the Diocese of Long Island.

SABBATH-KEEPING MULES.

A gentleman, in passing a coal mine in Pennsylvania, saw a field full of mules. In answer to his inquiry a boy told him, "These are the mules that work all the week, down in the mine; but on Sunday they have to come up to the light, or else in a little while they go blind."

So with men. Keep them delving and digging in dust and darkness seven days in a week, and all the days of the fifty-two weeks in a year, and how long can they be expected to have any discernment for divine things? The eyes of their understanding are necessarily be-

dimmed. Like the eyes of the mole they become scarcely discernible. Like those of the bat, they become blind in proportion to the blaze of light.

Both mules and men must be brought up to the Sabbath light and the Sabbath rest. Their Creator made the light and the rest for them both; and when his design is frustrated, both of them suffer. Those mules brought up to the light and rest of one day in seven, may be worth \$50 to \$75 apiece for a long time, but keep them tugging in the dark mine till they go blind, and who would skin them for the whole of their carcasses? Just so men deteriorate. Blind men! The brightest day God ever made dawns, and shines upon them in its beneficent splendor, but they know it not. They are alike blind to their privilege, their duty and destiny. Having eyes, they see not; ears, they hear not; hearts, they feel not; souls they care not.

THE reason the Dead Sea is dead is because it is always receiving and never giving out anything. And that is the trouble with many nineteenth century Christians—always receiving and never giving.

DURING the time of Cromwell, when the Church was suffering persecution, a sargeant put a pistol to the head of Bishop Hachet of Lichfield and threatened to shoot him if he did not desist from the performance of daily service. The bishop, nothing moved, replied, "I am doing my duty: do yours." The soldiers were so impressed with his noble courage that they left him in peace.