

THE following anecdote concerning a preacher well-known to us all at McMaster will be interesting to our readers: "When I was first married," says the Rev. Dr. Lorimer, pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, "I had my strict ideas about Sunday observance. Mrs. Lorimer had a colored 'aunty' for cook, and on the first Saturday after she came I went into the kitchen and told her I did not want any Sunday work, so she could prepare all meals for that day beforehand. She didn't say one word while I was talking; then she looked up, and, pointing to the door, exclaimed: 'Now, look hyar, Marse George, you jest go in dar and 'tend to your Christianity, and leave me 'tend to mah kitchen!' I went, and as near as I can remember she had hot dinners Sundays as long as she stayed with us."

"BROWNING as a Religious Teacher," is the title of an excellent article in the *Presbyterian College Journal* for April, from which we quote the closing paragraphs: "Browning never ignores wickedness, never ignores sin, nor does he call them by other names, but deep down in the heart of the deepest human wickedness he sees the loving touch of God, and in that is his faith, his hope—his interpretation of the world and life. Evil is part of the Divine scheme, and the whole scheme is 'love.' Gain is enhanced by loss, ignorance leads to higher knowledge, truth springs from error. That life here should end all would be a thought absolutely impossible to Browning, for it would mean injustice to men and injustice with God. Soaring far above this earth and time he weaved his song of hope right amid the wail and woe of wretchedness and sin, and in the love of God found assurance that 'Heaven's shall be' comes from 'Earth's has been.'

"His creed is optimism, failing, perhaps, in many a solution, and leaving, though greatly sweetened, many a difficulty unexplained; but if his creed errs, it certainly does not err in want of reverence toward the Infinite Love or in want of charity to man. Let me close with a challenge which has never been easy satisfactorily to answer save as the poet answers it himself:

"Wherefore should any evil hap to man
From ache of flesh to agony of soul,
Since God's all mercy mates all-potency?
Man's sin accounted such? Suppose a world
Purged of all pain, with fit inhabitant,
Man pure of evil thought, word and deed—
Were it not well? Then, wherefore, otherwise."

A BLIND STUDENT'S REMARKABLE PROGRESS.

Franz Joseph Dohmen of Austin, Tex., ranks above any of his fellow-students of the present senior class of the University of Texas. This is only remarkable because since his tenth year he has been blind. While he was studying in the blind asylum he received training in a system of writing that has been invaluable to him while a student in the university. This system consists of piercing full of small holes a stiff waxed paper by means of a sharp instrument, the position of the