The Prayer of Jesus.

PRAYED the Christ, when pale and dying, On the oruel cross He hung;
When the temple-veil was rended,
And the night o'er day was flung;
When the heartless soldier's spear-pe aint Pierced His anguished bosom thro'; "Father, O forgive, forgive them, Fo they know not what they do!"

Mooking lips His woes derided Heads were borne in scornful pride;
Judas had betrayed his Master—
Peter thrice his Lord denied;
Yet still prayed the Christ unceasing,
While His gasping breath He drew:
"Father, O forgive, forgive them,
For they know not what they do!"

O my suffering fellow mortals, On the cross of earthly woes, Bearing scoffs, and scorns, and scourges, Angry words and cruel blows, Angry words and cruel blows,
Can we pray as did the Jesus,
When no helping hand He knew:
"Father, O forgive, forgive them,
For they know not what they do!"

Ye whose bruised and broken spirits Sink beneath continual strife Sink beneath continual strife—
Ye, all faint and worn with suffering
By the weary way of life—
Can you say for them that crush you,
When your friends are weak and few:
"Father, O forgive, forgive them,
For they know not what they do!"

Knew ye not that all oppressors
Are themselves the most oppressed—
Needing all our kind compassion,
More, far more, than all the rest?
And, therefore, we should pray for them,
Tho' they pierce our vitals through:
"Father, O forgive, forgive them,
For they know not what they do!"

Yes, sh yes! dear blessed mart, rs, Let us let the angels see How we learn from our Great Teacher To extend our charity;
How we plead for souls benighted
With a zeal forever new,
Asking God to please to help them,
For they know not what they do.

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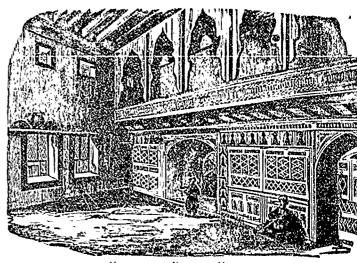
Give the Boys and Girls a Chance.

THE vacations are over and the schools and colleges are seeking new recruits. Let us repeat again that the best thing you can give your child is a good education. All else you put into his hands, and it may slip out of them; this you put into his head, and 'it will stay there till the crack of doom. Besides, education is capital, and yields larger per cents—even of Gradgrind facts—than any other investment.
"Not always?" But, dear souls, no investment always yields large per cents. All are subject to failure. It is not always best, however, to try to

give an education with stress on the giving. The lad must get for himself, and much self-denial of his lower: ture must go along with the payment of his If the self subjection does not work in him, your checks will not be successfully capitalized. An entirely safe rule for a father to follow is God's rule with us—to give good things to those who want them enough to seek them. God's best is so given; a father's best may be so given, and that best is the necessary means of education. If the child is growing up with a desire for a good education, thank God that He has given you such a child, and spare nothing to enrich his or her character by affording all possible opportunity. Try, at least try, to ballast your children for the voyage of life. You may fail; but it may give you precious consolations in sad days to know that you did what you could.

Do not worry now about what your children are to do in the world; present question concerns what they are to be in mental and moral quality and power. College education now leads to all pursuits. Business of some kind takes up the larger half of the graduates. Colleges are no longer for ministers merely; they educate the pew as well as the pulpit. The boy or girl will best find vocation after mental awakening and furnishing. If it is not already settled by a divine call to your Samuel, postpone debate about it until the lad acquires better ears for divine voices, or better eyes for openings to secular cares. The lad will know better what he can do after he has become something and tried his mettle in the competitions of school life. Give him a chance to measure himself along with others of his age and opportunities. He will wrestle through the problem of his life in the school-room, and sometimes amaze you by solving for himself what you could not solve for him. Does someone say: "There will be too many educated men and women?" That can never be. All souls should know and love God. A11 minds should be enlightened, cultivated, endued with power. But, alas, the ages of sin and ignorance will last our days and the days of our children. We are in no danger of being ruined by too much of either righteousness or wisdom.

WE know of no periodical that is doing so much to popularize scientific investigation as The Popular Science Monthly. Its recent contents are rich and varied. The Mediterranean of Canada, is an article full of interest and instruction. In the month of February last a report was laid before the Parliament of Canada detailing the results of an expedicion dispatched by the Government of that country particularly for the purpose of inquiring into the navigability of Hudson Strait and Bay, and, at the same time, of gathering in formation concerning the resources of that region, and its availability as a field for settled habitation. This report represents the first properly organized attempt that has ever been made to pierce the secrets of Hudson Bay for the public benefit. Although called a bay, it is really an inland sea, 1,000 miles in length by 600 in width, having thus an area of about 500,000 square miles, or quite half that of the Mediter-This article is a very interesting cigest of the report. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Yearly subscription \$5.00. Single number 50c.



COURT OF A PERSIAN HOUSE.

Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

WE have been requested to call attention to the following facts, taken from a circular recently issued by R. Mathison, Esq., Superintendent of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Should any of our readers desire additional information, a letter addressed to Mr. Mathison, Belleville, Ontario, will receive prompt attention.

"There are many deaf and dumb children whose parents are not aware of the liberal provision made by the Province for such afflicted ones. Every deaf and dumb child in Ontario, of suitable age and capacity, may have instruction and training in intellectual culture and in some useful occupation, by attending the Institution for the

Deaf and Dumb, at Belleville.
"There were 240 pupils in attendance last session, but as a number completed their education and left in June, there will be room for all for whom admission is desired when the Institution re-opens in September. Would you kindly mention the foregoing in your paper; it might, perhaps, meet the eye of some parent who has a deaf and dumb child and would like to send it to school."

A Year of Grace.

Dr. SUTHERLAND remarked at the Toronto Conference that he doubted if ever, in the annals of Methodism in any land or at any time, a more remarkable ingathering of souls was recorded than during the Conference year just closed. An increase of over 20,000, after making up for all the losses by deaths, removals, suspensions and the like, is something for which to be devoutly thankful. It represents an increase of considerably over ten per cent. of the entire mombership. At this rate the Church would more than double in membership within a single decade. And why not? The same infinite resources of divine grace are available in the future as during the past—the susceptibilities and needs of the human heart are the same. "Let Zion arise and shine, the glory of the Lord being risen upon her." The fields wave white unto the harvest on every side. Ever new generations are coming on the field of being to be discipled for Christ, and wide doors of opportunity are being opened in many lands.

It is, we think, no fanaticism to regard this unprecedented year of grace as the seal of the Divine approval on the union of Canadian Methodism. The removal of causes of estrangement and strife and petty jealousy, the sub-

stitution of brotherly love and Christian co-operation, finds its natural result in this remarkable ingathering of souls. It is noteworthy that the year following the previous union with the New Connexion Church was signalized by an addition of over 8,000 members to the united Church. Such gracious results, with the increased resources which shall flow therefrom, will go far to remove any temporary difficulty felt from the overcrowding of the ranks of the ministry. Indeed, that difficulty has already largely disappeared, and in our magnificent territory in the North-West there is already an earnest demand for more labourers for the harvest .- Dr. Withrow, in Methodist Magazine.

Court of a Persian House.

THE prevailing plan of houses of the better class in Syria, Arabia, and Persia, presents a front of wall. Within this is a court or courts with apart ments opening into them. Some of the finest houses in the East are at Damascus, in some of which are seven courts. Into the court the principal apartments look, and are either open to it in front or are entered from it by doors. Around part, if not the whole of the court is a verandah, often nine or ten feet deep, over which, when there is more than one floor, runs a second gallery of like depth with a balustrade.

Your Sunday-school is not as good as you would like it to be. Would you have it better? Well, here is a plan that is just sure to bring about the desired improvement: Let every scholar stop grumbling and resolve to be more studious, prompt, and respectful. It is safe to say that some of those who read these lines have from the day they entered the school been a centinual source of annoyance and discouragement to the officers and teach-You are helping to make the school what it is, good or bad. Think about that awhile.

FEELING is of just as much use in religion as steam is in an engine—if it drive the engine, it is good, but if it does not it is not good for anything but to fizz and buzz. There are some people who seem to be like yard engines that never go anywhere, but keep puffing, and blowing, and hissing, and running up and down side-tracks doing nothing, going nowhere. Feeling in religion is of no value at all if it does not propel us along the track of duty toward our final destination—God.