

"God sees us," says George Eliot, "as we are altogether, not in separate feelings and actions, as our fellow-men see us." But some seem to partake of a moiety of that august intuition and to judge accordingly. Those are they who have the power of appreciation, who carry a metewand and a divining-rod, the one to measure stature withal, the other to discover the gold nuggets beneath the rugged soil of character. What a broadening and bettering effect on the person himself has this faculty, and what a beneficent effect on all the hosts he comes in contact with. Such an influence is beyond human soundings.

The more we reflect, the more

evident it becomes that the power of appreciation, so far from being merely a neutral and well-enough thing to possess, is a positive and richly productive possession, a talent which brings to the holder of it as much blessing and happiness as any gift whatsoever (albeit less showy than some), and which is to mankind an incalculable benison, as sure and strong in its working as the influence of moons upon oceans. And it is a grateful thought that, whereas genius is sporadic and non-cultivable, the virtue and power of appreciation can be exercised and fructified in one direction or the other, by every man and woman who breathes and loves and suffers.—*Sunday School Times*.

PUBLIC OPINION.

MAKE ME THINK.—The spirit of the age (says Professor S. B. Todd, of Kansas) is opposed to work. Machinery has made men lazy physically, and our system of education is helping to propagate mental indolence. Move me, sadden me, amuse me, make me weep, make me laugh, make me dream, make me feel, cry the masses of humanity; but a very few say "Make me Think."

THE N. E. A.—The absence of the noted Britishers, Mr. Mundella and Prof. Meiklejohn, who there was reason to expect would cross the Atlantic to address the Association, was a disappointment; but the rough and ready, dead earnest spirit of Principal Grant pleased the large audience greatly. In true Saxon loyalty he swore by the British crown; but his genuine appreciation of American institutions warmed everybody to the heart. — *Intelligence* (Chicago).

A QUIET SUNDAY.—They all notice Toronto's quiet Sunday—no street cars, no open places of business, entire cessation of secular work—and the great majority seem disposed to commend Toronto's wisdom in keeping Sunday quiet as long as possible. And this is just what Toronto will do, if one may judge from appearances. Notwithstanding the agitation of a few months ago on the eve of the leasing of the street railway franchise, when the privilege of running cars on Sunday would have greatly enhanced its value, there is not a word heard on the subject just now. There can be no doubt that a majority of the people of Toronto are opposed to Sunday street cars, and a few years will show that it pays this city to be unique in this respect.—*The Montreal Witness*.

THE PLAIN CAUSE.—It will be admitted by those who critically study educational matters that it is occasion