

"Far be it from me to pass an eulogy on the dead, but there is one point in Henry Richmond's character to which I feel bound to make reference. He was, as you know, for three years in my Honour Class, and during that time I had ample opportunities of closely observing him, and there is one point in his character to which I now wish to bear my testimony before you, his fellow-students—I mean his singular straightforwardness and transparent genuineness. In an age in which there is far too much of fraud and double-dealing we may well be thankful for such sterling qualities as these.

May we long cherish the good points in his life, may we long be fired with the enthusiasm of his noble death, and may we honour his memory by emulating all that was fair and noble in his brief earthly career, yea by emulating the spirit of self-sacrifice of which his death was so bright an example."

### The Business Man's Lesson.

He was an upright business man. In his heart he believed the religion of Christ to be true. But he was very busy, and when Sunday came he was thoroughly tired.

He had become interested, too, in his Sunday paper, so he gradually dropped off going to Church. His wife went regularly, and sometimes the children. One morning, just after his wife had set out, he was comfortably seated reading the money article, when he heard his boys talking in the next room. Said eight-year-old Willie: "When you grow up shall you go to Church as mother does, or stay at home like father?" "I shall do neither," said the other decidedly. "When I'm a man, I shall have my horses, and be on the road Sundays, and enjoy myself." The newspaper suddenly lost its attraction. Between the father and it, there came a picture of his boys associating with loose men, and drifting into a godless, reckless life, and of himself looking on it in his old age as the fruit of his self-indulgence. Five minutes after he was rapidly walking toward the Church. When the service was over, his wife, coming down the aisle, saw him waiting at the door.

There was a questioning, glad surprise in her eyes, but he only remarked that he had taken a walk, and he thought he would join her on her way home. Next Sunday, however, the whole family were in their pew, and all the rest of the day there was a kind of peace about the house that reminded him of his boyhood days in his father's home.

And who will say that he was less fitted for another week of business life by his share in the service of God's house instead of 'staying at home all day Sunday to rest.'

### NO DIFFERENCE.

The popular adage is, "Oh, it makes no difference, what a man believes, if he is sincere."

Let us see. A family was poisoned in Montgomery County last week eating toadstools, which they sincerely believed to be mushrooms. Three of them died. Did it make no difference?

A traveller takes the wrong train going north, sincerely believes it is the southern train. Will it make no difference? Will he bring up at the south all the same?

If a man sincerely believes a certain thing, while the truth about it is entirely different, will this sincere belief make it all right?

The truth is, the popular adage is a lie, and a very transparent one at that! If a man is sincere, he will take pains to know the truth. For where facts are concerned, all the thinking in the world will not change them. A toadstool remains a toadstool, whatever we may think about it.—*Select.*

### Easter Day Up-Country in South Africa.

By the Rev. M. H. M. Wood, Assistant Chaplain to the Archbishop of Capetown.

Late on Easter Even I arrived at Abbotsdale, a Mission station, where the Rector of Malmesbury lives, about three miles from Malmesbury itself, and fifty miles from Capetown. Easter Day was to begin with a cho-