

along difficult highways near his Yorkshire home.

The late Pro. Fawcett, who was at the head of the Post-office arrangements of Great Britain, was a blind man and perhaps some of you have heard the Rev. Wm. H. Milburn, "the blind preacher," preach. I have, and a very good sermon he gave us, too.

At least six of the superintendents of the institutions for the blind in America are blind themselves, so that they know how to sympathize with their pupils.

Do you know any blind persons? If you do, I hope you will be very kind and helpful to them. What Bible character, speaking of the good he had tried to do, said, "I was eyes to the blind?" What did Jesus mean when he said the Pharisees were "blind guides" for the people? (See Matt. xxiii. 16.)—*Sunday School Gem.*

The Resurrection.

BY REV. B. COPELAND.

The traitor and the coward serve you well,
False Pharisee and Sadducee!
Immortal is your infamy;—
This deed exceeds the ancient craft of hell.

Relentless as the council is the cross;
The Nazarene is bruised and torn.
Mourn! ye despised disciples, mourn!
Priest, scribe, and elder triumph in your loss.

What think ye, now, of Him whom ye call
Lord?
His cause is overwhelmed with scorn:
Was it to this that He was born?
Ah, then, how vain your coveted reward

The watch is set,—the sepulchre is sure
Death and the Grave and Rome unite—
Triumvirate of matchless might!
To make Sin's vaunted victory secure.

Secure? With sudden awe the aged Earth
Feels Him alive within the tomb;
And lo! emerging from the gloom,
The brightest morning since creation's birth!

The nations see the day-spring from on high,
And greet the mighty miracle
With songs that shake the gates of hell,
And animate the anthems of the sky.

What think ye, now, of Christ? Whose Son
is He?
The ages sound His name abroad!
"The wonderful the mighty God!"
Who was, and is, and shall forever be.

A Sad Lesson.

BY EGBERT L. BANGS.

OFFICER M— has just come into court with a good-looking, well-dressed young man in charge. His honour, Justice H—, says to the prisoner, "Well, sir, what are you accused of?"

The officer at once says, "I found him intoxicated on the street, and so kept him in the cooler last night."

"How is that?" said his honour to the prisoner.

"Well, sir," said the man, "I am a commercial traveller. I neglected to go to dinner at the proper time yesterday, as I was very busy, making a good sale. So, to keep myself braced up, I took a glass of whiskey. It went straight to my head, I suppose because my stomach was empty. Then I took another glass, and here I am."

"Well, sir, your sentence is this," said the court, "You must either pay a fine of six dollars, or go up for ten days."

"I can't go up," said the man. "It would ruin me; I should lose my situation, and I have a family dependent upon me for bread. I have not money enough to pay such a fine. Last night I had thirty dollars and a note for two hundred dollars in my pocket-book. It

is all gone now. I don't know how or where it went."

The prisoner was a well-dressed, clean looking man, with a bright, pleasant face, a very different person in appearance from the common drunkard, who don't care very much if he is sent up.

"Your case looks a little hard," said the justice.

"Can't you pawn something till you can pay the fine? If you can do that, I will release you, and let you go about your business."

The man drew from his pocket a silver watch. "There," said he, "I will leave that with you till I can raise money enough to redeem it." Very soon he left the office, glad to escape the disgrace and discomfort of ten days in jail at any price.

That man must redeem his watch or he will lose it forever. But he has something more to redeem than his watch. He has weakened his power to stand up against temptation, and he has lost his own self-respect.

Many of our boys have good situations. Have any of them sown the seeds of an appetite whose gratification may place them where they will have to pawn their watches to keep their places? As that man went out, sad, humiliated, ashamed, I could not help thinking how fortunate he would have been had he learned to say "NO" when a boy, and then kept up the habit whenever any friend said to him, "Won't you take something?"

A Canadian Chautauqua.

IN 1874, on the shores of Chautauqua Lake was held a Sunday-school Assembly, which has developed into proportions little less than marvellous. During the first four or five years the work was largely confined to normal training as applied to Sunday-school teachers. It has long seemed anomalous that while for our day schools a standard, ever growing higher, is placed before those who aspire to teach the elements of an ordinary education, with 25 hours or more in each week to do it, Churches have been content to accept, and thankfully too, the services of volunteers, generally raw ones too, to impart religious truth, even though they have only a brief half hour per week in which to make impressions, and fix truth in the mind. To remedy this state of affairs, then, has from its inception been a prominent feature in the Chautauqua scheme. But in 1878 the fertile brain of the originator of the movement brought forth the scheme of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, designed to bring many of the benefits of a college training within the reach of the masses. With what success this has been accomplished may be inferred from the multitudes who have availed themselves of the advantages offered. Only in the seventh year of its existence, it counts its students by more than half a hundred thousand strong, and the number is increasing in rapid proportion. Growing out of this, the latest development of the movement is the Chautauqua University, with its charter from the Legislature and a full staff of professors. A non-resident University with a curriculum equal to the highest, and whose degrees are intended to be such as shall be coveted by college men. The teaching is to be done, of course, by the correspondence method, with a summer session at Chautauqua for

those who choose to avail themselves of it.

At many points scattered over the continent, local Chautauquas have sprung up in response to the demand on the part of Chautauquans who could not visit the Mecca of the movement. The latest project in this line is that of the gentlemen who are promoting the establishment of a summer assembly at Niagara. The proposition involves the acquirement from the Dominion Government of the piece of land known as Paradise Grove, containing about 80 acres, situated upon the bank of the Niagara River just outside the town of Niagara. The property is held on lease by the M. C. R. Co., for a pleasure resort. The Company, however, has signified its willingness to consent to the transfer of the lease to the company to be formed, and to assist in other ways to make the thing a success. The Old Capital is also thoroughly aroused to the importance of the movement, so much so that at a very largely attended public meeting called to discuss the matter a few days since, the citizens pledged themselves almost unanimously to give a bonus of ten thousand dollars to the company. In addition to this, promises of stock subscriptions have been made to at least as much more. It is easy to see that, if carried out, this project will prove a great boon to the old town. Already a large number of persons on both sides of the line have signified their intention to erect cottages and make it their summer home.

From its proximity to this city and the easy means of communication between the two places, the Niagara Assembly project has great interest to Toronto and a large tract of country traversed by the railroads meeting here. Already there are in this Province not less than one thousand students of the C. L. S. C., more than three hundred of whom are located in Toronto. Here we have the nucleus, constantly increasing, of a constituency of actual Chautauquans who, with their friends, may be expected to take an active interest in the matter. There again is presented another solution of the difficulty felt by business men in going far from home for their summer vacation. With a cottage or house at Niagara in which to lodge their family, and the ease with which they can be reached on Saturday, returning to business, if necessary, on Monday morning, it would doubtless attract many of our citizens to it as their summer home.

The advantages to our city must not be overlooked either.

Doubtless thousands will come from the adjacent States, and these will be certain to visit Toronto, as they are fond of doing at every convenient opportunity. Certainly no place in the Province can be better adapted for the purposes contemplated, and as the property is already devoted to purposes of recreation it would seem that the Government might be reasonably expected to consent to the transfer sought. The project has already received the cordial approval of a large number of prominent educators and others and at a meeting held lately, presided over by Dr. J. G. Hodgins, Deputy Minister of Education, approving resolutions were passed, and an influential deputation appointed to press the matter before the Government—*Globe.*

"That's My Boy!"

"I REMEMBER," says Rev. Dr. C. H. Fowler, "standing by the surging billows all one weary day, and watching for hours a father struggling beyond the breakers for the life of his son. They came slowly toward the shore on a piece of wreck, and as they came, the waves turned over the piece of float, and they were lost to view. Suddenly we saw the father come to the surface and clamber alone to the wreck, and then saw him plunge into the waves, and thought he was gone; but in a moment he came back bringing his boy. Presently they struck another wave, and over they went; and again repeated the process. Again they went over, and again the father rescued his son. By and by, as they swung nearer the land, they caught on a snag, just out beyond where we could reach them, and for a little time the waves went over them till we saw the boy in the father's arms, hanging down in helplessness, and know they must be saved soon or be lost. I shall never forget the gaze of that father. As we drew him from the devouring waves, still clinging to his son, he said, 'That's my boy! that's my boy!' And so I have thought, in the hours of darkness, when the billows roll over me, the great Father reaching down to me, and taking hold of me, crying, 'That's my boy!' and I know I am safe."

God loves the trusting heart, and the trusting heart loves God. They that dwell in love must, in every state and condition, dwell in God; for God is love.

Preaching to Three People.

It is not easy to tell by outward circumstances what will be the ultimate results of labour in the cause of Christ. The efforts which we esteem least may be most signally blessed, and when circumstances may appear most forbidding, blessing may most abound.

A Christian friend informed us that a number of years ago an earnest preacher, named John Holmes, had an appointment to preach one evening at Castlebar, in Ireland. On arriving at the place he found a congregation of three, to whom, not daunted or discouraged, he preached the words of everlasting life, doing his work for God in faith and zeal. One of the persons present was converted—a young man, who grew in grace, and was subsequently called to the ministry of God and greatly used of the Lord in his service. It was a good hour's work when John Holmes preached the Gospel of Christ to the congregation of three at Castlebar. One soul saved is worth a life of labour, and especially when that soul becomes a soul-winner, and gathers others to the ark of God, as has that Castlebar convert, since known throughout the world as William Arthur, author of "The Tongue of Fire."—*The Christian.*

"I HAVE four good reasons for being an abstainer—my head is clearer, my health is better, my heart is lighter, and my purse is heavier."—*Dr. Guthrie.*

THAT was a noble reply which the Madagascar ambassadors gave to an English deputation during their recent visit to England: "Although this drink is a source of wealth, our Government never rejoices in the money which comes from it. We would rather have a small exchequer than a degraded people."