

Co-operation Notes

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All contributions to the funds of the Co-operation should be sent by Registered Letter or Post Office Order to Geo. Munro, Cor. Sec., 85 Wellington St. North, Hamilton, Ont.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

- Y. P. S. C. E., Bowmanville, for Welland..... \$20 00
Mrs. P. C. Leach..... 1 00
Mrs. Chas. McMillan..... 5 00
Amos Tovell..... 5 00
GEO. MUNRO, Cor. Sec.

The Fatal Burning Accident in Arthur.

A very sad accident took place in Arthur, Thursday afternoon, at about 3.30 o'clock. When a few little children were playing together on the street, they thought of lighting a bonfire. Getting some shavings and sticks from an adjoining planing mill, they tried to ignite it with matches, but failed in doing so. One of the boys got some coal oil and threw some on the pile, part of the oil splashing on the dress of little Maggie Kilgour, a seven-year-old daughter of D. F. Kilgour, druggist, of that place. Little Maggie knelt down and began fanning the fire, when, with a sudden gush, the flames leaped upon the little girl, and in a moment she was enveloped in fire from head to foot.

There was no one present that could render any assistance. She ran screaming through a neighbor's house, but there was no one there to help her and she ran back. Four men met her at the door in a mass of flames. They did what they could to check the flames, tore the clothing from her body, and carried her at once to her father's house across the road, where everything was done to relieve the little sufferer. She remained perfectly conscious for about two hours, talking to all around, telling them she was fearfully burnt. The doctors, Allen and Coghlin, did all in their power to restore and relieve her, but she fell into unconsciousness in about two hours and passed peacefully away at about nine o'clock.

The grief stricken family have the entire sympathy of the village. The funeral, which was held Friday afternoon at 5, was largely attended; her school class marched to the cemetery in a body. Her uncles, J. W. and F. S. Kilgour, from this city, and W. J. Kilgour, teacher, at Arkell, were present. The deceased was a grand-child of Rev. Jas. Kilgour, and was a bright stirring little girl, much loved by all who knew her.—Guelph Mercury.

[We are deeply grieved to learn of this shocking event, and extend our hearty sympathy to Bro. and Sister Kilgour in their heavy affliction.—EDITOR.]

The Saginaw (Mich.) Evening News of July 9, contains a synopsis of the sermon of Bro. Andrew Scott, pastor of the First Christian church of that city, preached Sunday evening, July 3d, on the occasion of the burning of a mortgage on the church property, which was recently paid. His text was Mark 16:15; his text, "Our Mission as a People," and his sermon an able presentation of our plea for Christian Union on the basis of the New Testament.—Christian Evangelist.

Opened Doors.

One of the foundation principles in order to impress a fact is constant review.

A scholar only begins to know a thing after many and systematic reviews. Review! Review! Review!

Disciples—learners—cannot then complain in having old truths brought again to their notice—oft repeated familiar facts. So well known and so little attention do we give them, that we are inclined to think them of little moment, and in looking for other things neglect these weightier matters.

All roads lead to Rome, was an old boastful speech of the Roman. There is only one road that leads to heaven. The path is straightened with only one door of entrance—Christ; one guide, the Holy Spirit.

As we pass along this narrow (high-way) way, many doors open invitingly to lure us from our path. Pleasures gilded, shining, are thrown in contrast with the often rugged joys of our journeying. The present lures our thoughts from the future, the flesh wars with the soul, the earth clogs our spirit wings, and we find instead of soaring we have been wallowing in poisonous springs, whose virus has entered our souls. In many of us this knowledge does not dawn until some act discloses our real selves. We see as we are seen.

The outlet from the straight path was so gradual that the digression was not observed by the unwary eye. It came, you know, fellow-pilgrim, when the study of our compass, the Bible, our Lamp, God's Word, was neglected, when we satisfied ourselves with a look over its pages. With body tired, brain exhausted, all our spiritual digestion impaired, we thought by hasty devouring to replenish our spiritual system. Next day's trials, temptations came, duties hard, needing God-like patience, only found in close communion with the word and prayer, and where were we? A sight to make angels weep.

We deride, pity as foolish, him who attempts to live without eating. We look to the end and know that he must die. If this is the result in the physical world, most intensively true is it in the spiritual. God's laws are laid down in both. He does not change. He does not work a miracle to suit your case or mine. "Then let us never forget Christ said, "I am the Bread of Life," and partaking, no longer present starved, cadaverous souls to the eye of the all-seeing God. But God can cause even our mistakes to praise Him. Our road we saw stretch out before us, only a bit at a time, but it was the one common sense, gratitude, safety, urged us to pursue. How can we on our dead selves rise to higher things? How make our failure at this point a blessing? How show that "the Christian is not he who never falls, but he who rises every time he falls?" Just here one door of usefulness opens to every follower of Christ. Uphold, urge the necessity of closer Bible study and prayer. Ignorance is abroad, the more dangerous because of this light careless reading of God's Word, this spurious article, that to the careless seems to have the right gloss, and thus lulls the soul to the sleep of night. The Jew is not the only one whose eye is covered with a veil.

But our eyes are unveiled. Say, are they? If so, we are alive to the fact that our enemy spreads his pitfalls all along our way. He is bold, unscrupulous, daring. He recognizes that desperate conditions require desperate means, and he dares, even with our hand safe locked in Christ's, to spread other traps for the children of God. Pitfall after pitfall opens up here and there all along the way. One especially, whose depth and engulfing power has

been hidden from many eyes, paradoxical as it may sound, by its constant presence, and by the many specious arguments advanced in its favor. It is meant for our boys, our brothers, our fathers, aye our mothers and sisters, our nearest and dearest. It is a will-o'-the-wisp leading into the quicksand. Once in its deadly embrace the victim sinks lower and lower, the beauty of the world, of home, of all that made life worth living, fading, fading from the sight. It is the deadly pitcher plant, fair and lovely in seeming, luring its prey on and on, until return is impossible and death its sure goal. It is the licensed saloon, the handsome hotel. It is a plague more deadly than the "Black Death." Sisters, brothers, do we realize its awful virulence? Until it lays its pestiferous finger on one near and dear to us, I fear many of us will sleep on. Blinded eyes, deaf ears, open! Hear!

Our boys do not realize the iniquity hidden behind the liquor traffic. They do not know that the success they so proudly anticipate may be a lost hope because of this evil—they themselves a wreck, not for time alone, but for eternity. Everything is new and untried to them. They do not know that nine-tenths of business failures come from strong drink; eight-tenths of all crime may be traced to it. Nearly half of the idiots drag out marred lives because of it. One-third of the lunatics are made so by indulgence in it. That the widow, the orphan, in many cases drop their bitter tears over graves of husband and father brought low by the drink fiend. Why arraign the drink? Strike at the root! Ye who by vote and influence make this monstrous enemy to souls a legalized traffic, look to it that in the Great Day the finger of God point not to you and say, "Thou art the man!" Will you, brothers, sisters, walk into this trap, or will you might and main oppose it, close up the greedy door, quarantine the deceitful plague? Then more teaching by word and example at home; more teaching the day school; more teaching from the pulpit and platform; more teaching in the Sunday School. Let us light up the subject in all its hideousness. Show it as it is. Fight it, mothers, for your boy's sake. Fathers, deal it manly, courageous blows for the sake of your home and your country. Girls, see to it that your mighty influence helpd on, the kingdom of our Lord and His dear Son, and not the kingdom of Satan. The abyss yawns to-day more threateningly than ever. Look about you, those who doubt, and use every means in your power to ring out the deadly evil and ring in a better state of things.

Not only liquor, but tobacco, questionable pleasures, gambling, horse racing, theatre-going, dancing. Many noble ones of earth are setting bad examples through ignorance. It may be on you is their enlightenment charged. Get right ideas of life before you, then show to the world that to glorify God and to praise Him forever is business both here and hereafter. False ideas of pleasure and enjoyment are abroad. The sad story of Eden shows what one woman did by disobedience. Who can limit the power for good that one person can be by living a life of submission? All this takes courage. The reward is not just yet. But the hearing Him say "Well done! Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," will amply repay.

By the foolishness of preaching or teaching, God saves all those who believe. All must be teachers in some way. To the Sunday School teacher comes a glorious opening. It may be only a few who Sunday after Sunday listen to your words, but see to it that you are ready to do your part. Neglect

not the sowing. Patience! Patience! Withhold not thy hand, the harvest will one day be yours. Thoroughly brighten your armor before coming near your class. Get material suited to the needs of your class. Arouse them to listen. The ear enlisted, the eye your ally, these roads to the mind in your possession, get in the good seed. Drop in the story of the gospel every time those avenues are opened. It will bear fruit. Hath not God promised?

Variations in attention will come. Let not this be the time for variations in temper on your part. Know your scholars. A lively interest in them and their affairs is the best earthly aid to the awakening of a returning interest in you and your story; to the making of eager listeners anxious questioners. Visiting them and having them visit you, if possible, opens up a door of influence that is unlimited in its compass. These are but a few of the doors opened to lead us off the beaten track, or on the other hand presented to us as doors of opportunity to the making of Disciples of all nations.

"A great door and effectual, and there are many adversaries."—Cor. xvi. 9.

CLARA REID.

Kentucky University.

Kentucky University has closed another prosperous session, with thirty-one graduates—nine in the College of Arts and twenty-two in the College of the Bible. The remarkably good order that characterized the session, among so large a number of students—four hundred and thirteen in all; with the Commercial College 1,020—is a test of the sound moral condition of the University. We have never seen better order in a collegiate institution.

The courses of study for the several degrees have been so revised as to meet the wants of the students and keep in pace with the educational progress of our time. God has not endowed all minds, even the well-gifted, with the same inclinations, and all students do not intend to pursue the same objects in life. It is the business of institutions of learning to furnish to those seeking an education what they need and are seeking after, and to adjust their courses of instruction to the aptitudes and life-purposes of students, always aiming, of course, at the highest and the best, never deteriorating the exalted standards of instruction and culture that should ever characterize a college or university worthy to be so called.

To this end, in the several courses, after a good common foundation is laid in the various studies that are essential to a course for a degree, a wide privilege of choice is allowed, permitting the students to select such studies, with the advice of the Faculty, as best suit his tastes and ability and his purposes in life. Yet the studies so selected must be and are equivalent to those for which they are substituted; so that to obtain any desired degree will require the same amount of study, whatever classes may be preferred. This new arrangement, adopted in all the best institutions of learning of our country, will be welcomed by the students who desire to attend our University.

Furthermore, from the fact that all classes hitherto have recited every school day in the week, it followed that the courses for the several degrees extended through five and six years, if the student confined himself, as advised by the Faculty, to three classes a day. This was an order of things that does

not prevail elsewhere; it has proved a hindrance to many students. To remedy this, a scheme of recitations has been adopted which will allow the student, beginning with the Freshman classes, to finish the courses in four years, while the same ground is gone over and as thoroughly as before. This the student will also hail as an important step forward.

The course for the A. M. degree has also been revised, allowing the aspirant a larger range of studies from which to select.

This new arrangement of studies, leading to the degrees of A. B. and A. M., offers strong opportunities and incentives for the students of the College of the Bible to labor for those degrees, a thing very much to be desired.

The new catalogue will give full information relative to the changes that have been made and all other matters the student desires to know about the several colleges of the University. It will be promptly sent on application to the President.

We may add as a matter of interest to the friends of Kentucky University, that the College of the Bible, because of the constantly-increasing number of students, and to meet other wants, has resolved to erect on the spacious University campus, a large building for its own accommodation, the Board of Curators having given its consent to this worthy enterprise.

The Alumni of the University have also undertaken, and with commendable vigor, at once to erect a proper building for a gymnasium and reading-room.

This structure is to cost about eighteen thousand dollars, perhaps more, and to be fitted out with all the best arrangements to make it attractive to the students. With the help given by the Board of Curators, the Alumni have already secured a good part of the sum needed to carry out this desirable enterprise. Several thousand dollars more are yet needed.

With all the excellent opportunities Kentucky University affords to the student, and considering its usually moderate tuition fees it ought to draw to its halls a large number of ingenious youth of our country who seek a liberal education. CHAS. LOUIS LOOS, President.

LKXINGTON, Ky., June 21.

Z. T. Sweeney, late Consul-General to the Ottoman Empire, has just received word from the U. S. Minister at Constantinople advising him that His Imperial Majesty Abdul Hamid II, has bestowed upon him the Medal and Order of the Osmanieh. This is the most honored medal of the Empire and one of which Mr. Sweeney may well be proud. Mr. Sweeney is the first U. S. Consul-General to receive this distinguished token of approval from his Imperial Majesty, and it is the crowning evidence of his impartial and dignified administration of affairs of the court of the Osmanlis.—The Evening Republican, Columbus, Mo.

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