

library. Miss Arnold would send them the "Braille" primer for sixpence. An extract from a letter written by a blind subscriber, by means of a type-writer, will show how such efforts are appreciated:—

"I wonder if the ladies who write these books ever have any idea of how much pleasure their labours afford, if they remember that every tedious hour they spend bears fruit a hundredfold in the shape of pleasure to a hundred readers, or if they ever realise that they are gradually opening up to us the great world of literature, with all its pleasures of thought and fancy, with its boundless stores of wisdom, knowledge, and instruction!"

We wonder, in our turn, what the writer of the above will say of a new magazine, just brought out in Braille type by ladies! These friends of the blind have long been engaged in pricking books for them, and came to the conclusion that they would greatly rejoice in a high-class periodical, such as delighteth the souls of the sighted. Accordingly, having surmounted immense obstacles, and displayed unwearied energy and perseverance, these young ladies published in March last a serial entitled "Santa Lucia," which is to appear monthly. They undertake to send it, post free, to any part of the United Kingdom. The price is two shillings per month, and it consists of forty-four pages, imperial 4to. It is both edited and published by its originators, Miss Mariabella Eliot Hodgkin and Miss Elizabeth Howard Hodgkin, at Childwall, Richmond-on-Thames. They "respectfully solicit subscriptions for copies for the use of those whose means do not enable them to subscribe on their own account." As a guarantee for the nature of its contents, they have obtained permission from many of the best authors and publishers of the day to reprint works written or published by them; and thus periodical as

well as general literature is opened to the blind. The subscribers to our library are already clamouring for the magazine; and the one copy for which Miss Arnold subscribed is altogether insufficient to satisfy them. But to multiply copies is to multiply expense, and rigid economists are compelled to consider the £ s. d. Money! money! nothing can be done without it; not even the printing and binding the huge books in Braille which good ladies prick; and besides, it is no joke to keep the library afloat. Still, we will hope that all subscribers may be blessed, in turn, with a perusal of "Santa Lucia," and that the magazine may be so successful as to be within reach of all those for whom it is intended.

The "Braille" type has been chosen as the most modern and useful; but great expense and inconceivable labour are incurred in stereotyping works in this method. We talk and hear much of philanthropists, and must place amongst them those ladies who have undertaken to become printers, publishers, stereotypers, and editors, for the benefit of a class to which, happily, they do not belong. Some idea may be conceived of the laborious nature of their undertaking by a glance at the books in the Library for the Blind. The Holy Bible in "Braille" is in forty large volumes; in "Moon" sixty-two, and in "Lucas" thirty-eight. These are stereotyped, and have been presented to the library, we believe, by Bible societies. A single play of Shakespeare requires two large volumes, and even a short story, such as Hesba Stretton's "Alone in London," swells into two also. The expense of sending such books weekly by post may be imagined, and in like manner the labour and outlay required to forward "Santa Lucia" to subscribers at home and abroad. Many kind friends pay the carriage from and to the

library for poor members; but the only mode of aiding the magazine seems to be by subscribing for those who cannot afford the money themselves, as previously stated.

This subject of Literature for the Blind brings to the front a suggestion of Miss Arnold's, made the other day, concerning their employment as bookbinders. She thinks they would be capable of learning this trade, and since, in the Normal College for the Blind and elsewhere, they are taught to forget their loss of sight, and to work, walk, and amuse themselves just as if they had seven senses instead of four, there is no reason why they should not try their "prentice hands" on binding books.

Yet one word more concerning these "senses" of which we are so liable to be deprived. Sir Lyon Playfair said the other day at the annual meeting of the Normal College at Grosvenor House, that he was much interested in a little girl of eight, who possessed but one of the five senses originally given by God to man. She could neither see, speak, hear, nor taste; she could only feel! And through this one sense she was being educated—this one sense of touch. He thought he had almost given her a sense. He was holding her hand during a musical performance, and he insensibly beat time upon it; she felt the time, and in some inscrutable way responded to it, as if she were acquiring a new sensation. This is, indeed, mysterious, for the soul of the child must be attuned to a melody she cannot hear. In some such manner are the souls of God's children attuned to heavenly melodies, and by faith in the unseen are able to join the celestial choirs in singing—

—"Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen."

SUNDAY SONG.

"O SAVIOUR, I HAVE NOUGHT TO PLEAD."

Music by C. A. MACIRONE.

VOICE.

Allegretto con grazia (M. $\text{♩} = 86$).

PIANO.

p

p

O Sa - viour, I have

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegretto con grazia' with a metronome marking of quarter note = 86. The score consists of two systems. The first system shows the vocal line and the piano accompaniment. The piano part features a flowing melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'O Saviour, I have' and the piano accompaniment. Dynamics include piano (p) and accents (>).

nought to plead, In earth be - neath or heav'n a - bove, But just my own ex -

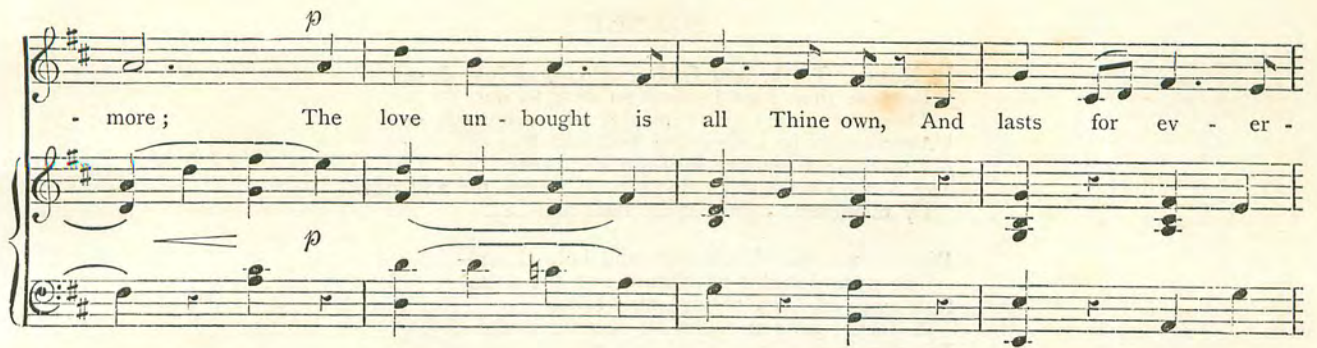
- ceed - ing need, And Thy ex - ceed - ing love.

p The need, though great, will soon be gone— Ex - ceed - ing great, but

cres. quick - ly o'er; The love un - bought is all Thine own, And lasts for ev - er -
f

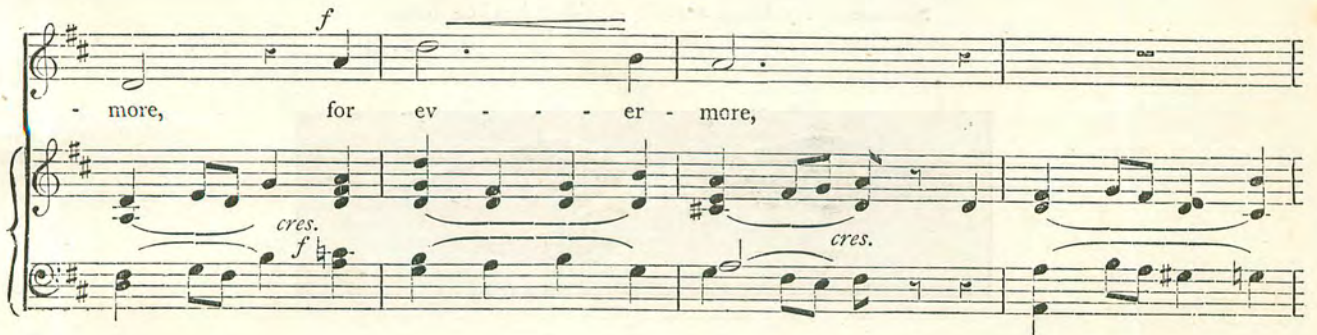
- more;..... The love un - bought is all Thine own, And lasts for ev - er -

p
- more ; The love un - bought is all Thine own, And lasts for ev - er -



f
- more, for ev - - er - more,

cres. f *cres.*



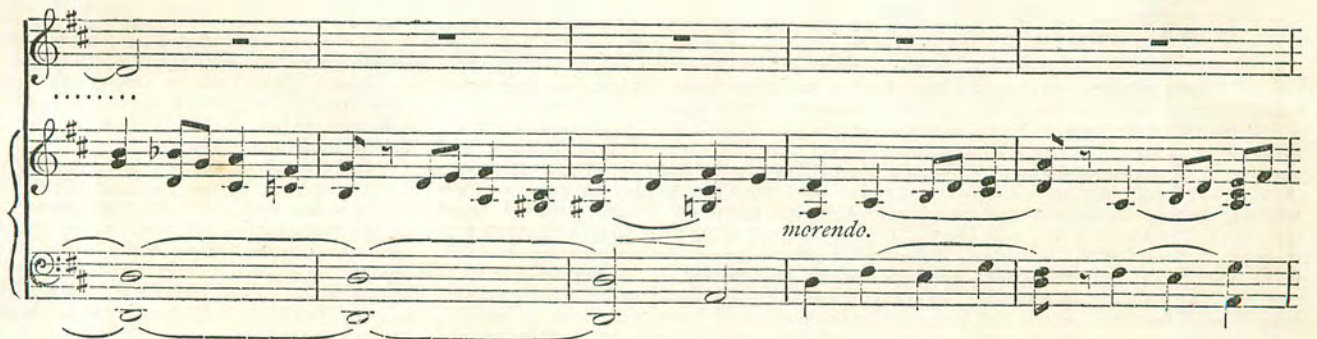
rall. *p*
for ev - - er - more,..... for ev - - er - more.....

rall. colla voce. p#



.....

morendo.



pp

