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The Morning Star.

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THE MORNING STAR, BOSTON AND CHICAGO, JULY 24, 1878.

NO. 30.

THE MORNING STAR,

A WEEKLY RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER,

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The Morning Star.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1878.

THE OLIFTS AT NEWPORT.

O Newport! chosen sweetheart of the sea,
Wooded by waves at each returning tide;
The strong rocks guard thee, lest thou daintily
Shouldst, slipping 'twixt their crags, flee as
his bride.

O waves! that beat upon a hopeless shore,
That ask and call, and weeping, turn again;
So shall you rise and fall for evermore,
Nor even time shall bring you joy for pain.

Within the silent chamber of my heart
It is as with the city and the sea;
For fate is strong, and holds me still apart
From one who hopes, and, trusting, waits
for me.

—Harper's Magazine.

A SABBATH IN DETROIT.

BY PROF. J. J. BUTLER.

Having long had a desire to spend a Sabbath in this city, the first available opportunity of vacation was devoted to the object. Detroit has considerable distinction in American history. In its settlement it antedates most of the New England cities, and possessed much influence in trade and commerce at an early period. Its vicinity to the great lakes and to Canada, its central position for shipping and railroad communication, the best mineral and agricultural resources of its back country, all contribute greatly to its advantage. It has not had the sudden growth of Chicago, but developed constantly, steadily, and soundly, till it now numbers one hundred thousand people, quite rapidly increasing. The city is well laid out with broad streets and avenues, lined mostly with shade trees, and many of the residences connected with tasteful gardens.

It was our purpose to attend Dr. Eddy's church on Fort Street, but the pastor was absent, and we went to the Central Methodist. This is a large, well furnished church on Girard Avenue, filled with a well appearing congregation. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Nide, preached an excellent sermon on the blessedness of giving. He is an easy speaker, clear and earnest, and readily commanded the attention of all. There was nothing to remind you that you were in a Methodist church—nothing in the speaker's voice, manner or matter, or in the congregation in the way of responses. For all this, you might have been in a Congregational, Presbyterian, or Baptist meeting. Some, with the prepossessions of the past, might regard this as evidence of spiritual waning and worldly conformity. Not so to us. We love Christianity above Methodism, and the spirit of Christ more than that of sect. We rejoice that such artificial distinctions are rapidly disappearing, and all true believers becoming more and more assimilated to each other.

Still we should like to see a good F. Baptist church in Detroit. There doubtless ought to be one. There are enough in connection with the various churches, who are in sentiment with us, to make a strong church. Most of them have removed hither from other towns, and not finding a church of their own order, have united for the time with some other. There, as in all the large cities, many have no stated place of worship, and few to care for their souls. An efficient laborer would soon build up a flourishing mission interest, that in due time would develop into a strong church. This is the scriptural and best way of church-building. Mistakes have often been made by first getting a large house and a big debt, and then attempting to draw a congregation. It is better to begin small, and grow by gospel labor. It may be attended with disadvantages, but it will be more useful and successful in the end, and is always as a rule to be preferred.

Our denominational interests in the large cities and towns of the West have not received adequate attention. Our relative increase is greater here than at the East; yet with even more tenacity than in that section we cling to new and thinly settled places, omitting the centers and railroad towns. This has resulted largely from our pioneer course, but more still from lack of calculation. Why not work to the best advantage in religion as well as in business or politics? Why should not ministers and private members, in removing to a new country, select the best prospective location, instead of submitting to luck and chance? Calculation and concert of action would soon give us efficient and influential churches in every section of the West. We owe this not only to ourselves as a denomination, but to the great family of Christ and to the world.

This is not sectarianism, but the spirit of enterprise, of the gospel, of humanity. It is our duty and privilege.

ANOTHER GLANCE AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

It is the purpose of this article to give a few random notes as to some of the things that especially impressed me within the Exposition buildings.

AMERICAN PUBLISHERS.

In the United States section is a combined exhibit of twenty-five of the leading book publishers of America. This exhibit is under the direction and supervision of Em. Terquem who was the representative of the French publishers at Philadelphia two years ago. The present arrangement does credit to this gentleman. Among the books offered for the world's inspection, I noticed particularly a set of De Quincey's writings in a peculiarly modest though elegant binding of half calf, in 12 volumes, crown 8vo., priced at \$42.00; a copy of the richly illustrated edition of "Hanging of the Crane," in full Russia, \$9.00; "The Courtin," by Lowell, illustrated in silhouette, 4to., antique morocco, \$7.00; a little classic set of Hawthorne's writings in half-calf, \$57.00; and Bayard Taylor's translation of Goethe's "Faust," in 2 royal 8vo. volumes, half calf, \$18.00. The substantial manner in which certain educational books are bound in the exhibit of Wiley & Sons, is noticeable. A very neat green binding covers the pages of Taine's "English Literature." Among the magazine bindings there was none that pleased me more than that of the *International Review*; plain, yet with just embellishment enough to make one wish there was a little more on it, while a second thought reminded one of sermons that are valuable because they leave one spiritually hungry, and thus, comparing a trifling matter with a grave matter, I am of the opinion that satiety is not the design of the most pleasing bindings or the most effective sermons. Another noticeable feature is the book of proofs from the *St. Nicholas* and also one from *Scribner's Monthly*, giving the name of the designer and the engraver. One must not forget to mention the set of the "American Encyclopedia," nor "Webster's Unabridged," nor the plain and restful bindings covering pages (some of which are, doubtless, not so restful, however plain they may be,) of the *Popular Science Monthly*. It seemed to me that the finest thing in Harper & Bro's. exhibit was specimen copies of Motley's works. The catalogue of this exhibit gives information as to the books and the book trade in America. The data which it thinks the most reliable puts the book production of 1871 at \$40,000,000. Of American books, 4,476 were copyrighted in 1877. There are probably 10,000 stores where books are sold in connection with other lines of business, while 3,000 stores are engaged in the book trade proper. The business is divided into the three departments of publishing, jobbing and retailing. Nineteenth of all American books are published by 50 publishers, although there are 800 who are engaged in publishing one or more books. The "Jobbers" or middlemen differ from the European commissioners in buying the stock, often by the thousands copies from the publishers and making what profit they can, instead of filling orders on commission. As to authors, the usual method is to pay them ten per cent. on the retail prices for all sales. Subscription publishers who generally force a larger sale give commonly only five per cent. In many cases a sum outright is paid for a book, especially when it is written at the suggestion of the publisher. A copyright may be obtained for twenty-eight years with a renewal for fourteen years. Foreign books not exceeding one dollar in value are admitted duty free through the post. Other books and periodicals are taxed 25 per cent. *ad valorem*. There are, however, other modifications of the tariff.

OTHER AMERICAN EXHIBITS.

I can not refrain from saying that it made me somewhat out of patience to see one of the most pretentious pavilions occupied by a patent medicine man. Immense incomes have been derived from drugging the American people by patent nostrums, and as these world's fairs are to a large extent advertising mediums, we must expect to see those who make lots of money by advertising present an imposing exhibit.

Nothing will probably astonish the European peasant more than the exhibits of the agricultural tools and the house-keeping conveniences of the American. Then I do not wonder that they are very much interested in the light American buggies. He must be a daring French or German countryman who would trust himself to ride in one of them. The huge wheels and bodies of the lumbering vehicle used by them are hardly exceeded in bulk by our stone carts or the wheels upon which buildings are moved.

Among the sewing machines, Wheeler & Wilson have a fine display of their machines and also specimens of work done by them. Among the latter is a garment stitched with No. 400 Will-

mantle cotton, the finest specimen of spool cotton ever produced. Then there are exhibits of rivets and bolts and nuts, and that class of hardware, as well as hinges of all styles and made of different substances. For example, let me detail the names of a few of the kinds of nails and tacks in one exhibit, that of A. Field & Sons, Taunton, Mass. There were four inch boat nails, chisel point nails, shingle nails, slating nails, chair nails, clock nails, box nails, looking glass points, cider mill nails, washers, stout turned trunk nails, tinned carpet tacks, copper clout nails, basket oval head nails, oval head bucket nails, strawberry box nails, machine finishing nails, patent brads, common brads, car brads, lace tacks, tinned slating nails, tinned upholsteryers. The same firm also exhibit some Flemish tacks manufactured by hand and imported in 1825 to the United States. Then there were saddle nails, tufting nails and button nails; in short, there are 2042 varieties on exhibition.

One of the most noticeable exhibits in the United States section is that of S. S. White, of Philadelphia, who makes a display of all that makes the heart of a dentist glad. Chairs made so extremely comfortable looking and so inviting by their tasteful and artistic upholstery, but the head-piece looks ominous, and the spittoon fastened to one arm of the chair can not be brushed so brightly as to divert the mind from its suggestive associations. Then it seems almost impossible to conceive of such an endless variety of crooks and turns given to the multiplicity of the various instruments used in filling teeth, not to say anything of the large variety of forceps used in extracting, and the thin, finely tempered "elevators" used in "lifting" stubborn incisors and molars. But enough of this.—E. A. S.

ROUND LAKE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSEMBLY.

Four years ago, Dr. Vincent gathered his first Sunday-school Assembly on the shore of Chataqua Lake in Western N. York. The specific object was the instruction of Sunday-school teachers in the elementary facts of biblical knowledge and the best methods of organization, management and instruction of Sunday-schools. It was to be a genuine Normal Institute. With this was to be combined the pleasure of a sojourn in the beautiful grove, the free out-of-door life of the camp-meeting, and something of recreation. His remarkable talent for organization enabled him to bring together, as assistants, a large number of the best teachers and lecturers in the country. The idea became popular at once and the whole affair was immensely successful. A similar Assembly has been held at the same place every summer since, courses of study laid out, examinations held, certificates and diplomas awarded, until the idea of a Sunday-school University has been well nigh realized.

But a great many people could not go to Chataqua, and moreover, the attendance there became so large as almost to defeat the objects in view. Other Assemblies have been organized at other places, other men have been called into the field, and several thousand earnest men and women annually meet in these gatherings for study and instruction. They are usually held on grounds already occupied for camp-meeting purposes. Among these places, Round Lake, Saratoga Co., N. Y., has been a popular one for several years, and the managers of the association owning the grounds held an Assembly here last year. This year they have gone a step further and arranged for a three years course of study, under the direction of Dr. J. H. Vincent, the widely known and deservedly popular Sunday-school worker. The course of study for this year is substantially what is known as the Preparatory Course of Normal Lessons, and includes several lessons on the Books of the Bible, Evidences and Inspiration, Bible History and Chronology, Bible Geography, and a course on Sunday-school Organization and Management. These subjects are taught to large classes by such experts as Revs. G. A. Peltz, J. A. Worden, J. L. Hurlbert, B. F. Vincent, and others well known among Sunday-school workers. The children are provided for in an admirable course of services and lessons under the direction of B. F. Vincent and Frank Beard, the well known artist, whose wonderful chalk pictures astonish and delight everybody. In addition to these exercises a course of lectures is given by eminent men. The first meeting of the Assembly this year was held on Tuesday evening, July 16th, at which addresses were made by Dr. Vincent, Dr. Wilkinson, of Rochester, N. Y., Dr. Townsend, of Boston, Frank Beard and others. On Wednesday, lectures were given by Prof. Wilkinson on "How to Teach," and by Prof. Townsend on the "Inspiration of the Bible." The former was exceedingly valuable, giving the results of a long experience in the practical work of teaching, set forth in its author's peculiarly fascinating manner; the latter was a masterly argument for the Inspiration of the Bible, claiming nothing too much, full of solid argument and sound logic

tersely expressed in language eloquent and convincing. The lectures on Thursday by Rev. Dr. Darling, of Albany, on the "Development of Divine Truth in the Sacred Scriptures," and by Rev. Dr. J. M. King, of New York, on the "Influence of Bible Study on Intellectual Culture," were both very able, scholarly and satisfactory discussions of important subjects. To-day (Friday) we are to have Prof. Townsend on "The Bible a Miracle," and Rev. Mr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, on "The Bright Side of Things," and the remainder of the course is by men equal in all respects to those already mentioned.

Round Lake is a delightful place, between Troy and Saratoga, twelve miles south of the Springs. It combines many pleasant things of which I may say something in another letter.

G. C. WATERMAN.

Round Lake, July 19.

BEREA COLLEGE, KY.

Your readers will be interested in all that indicates progress,—especially in the South.

Slavery abolished, the next important end to be obtained is the proper social relation of the freedman,—and no plan is so effective as the gospel plan of impartial love,—do as you would be done by.

The church planted here in 1853 demanded the above as the rule of conduct. Out of this church grew the college at Berea. Last Wednesday witnessed the twelfth annual commencement. In a spacious tabernacle, previously erected, were gathered together about two thousand people. The building was crowded, and as many as five hundred outside; two-thirds of the whole were white. As in the school, so in the congregation—no separate seats for races; simply because Christ would have it so.

A gentleman of intelligence and wide observation remarked that he had not in his life seen a more orderly congregation of that size. The essays for the occasion were good, and the orations, sixteen in number, were all on living; practical subjects, and well delivered,—five of the sixteen were from young colored men. The music for the occasion, instrumental and vocal, was good, and furnished by the students of the college. The whole number of pupils in attendance during the college year was 273, including primary, normal, scientific, and classical course. Of the whole number, 129 are colored, 144 white; 145 males, 128 females. I may say few schools are more harmonious, even in New England.

The address in the afternoon was delivered by Prof. Dunn of Hillsdale, Mich. It was an excellent address, delivered to an attentive audience. The whole exercise made an impression on the people for good. Most persons yet walk by sight; and successful demonstrations are most effective with those who do not read much and think less—I mean righteously.

Let me say to your readers, there is progress even in the South; and this is owing not so much to the Hayes policy, as to the providences of God and the power of Christian civilization. The war was a "great eye-opener." The South is convinced that wisdom will not die with her, and that she can not live alone; and it is well for us to realize our mutual dependence.

JOHN G. FEE.

CAMP-MEETING AT OLD ORCHARD.

BY B. F. H.

The second Camp-meeting, under the supervision of Dr. Cullis, of the Consumptives' Home, in Boston, will commence on Thursday of this week at Old Orchard. Hundreds of Christians last year found cheap and agreeable accommodations, in cottages and tents, and a delightful opportunity for Christian intercourse and mutual encouragement at this grandest of all sea-side resorts. The number will probably be much larger this year. Many Christians doubtless feel that they could not sympathize in this meeting, and perhaps look upon it with similar distrust to that with which in former times Christians regarded the worship of denominations of a different "faith and order" from their own. Yet I think it would be difficult to point to any influence from the meeting of last year that has been other than good,—or to any evangelical Christian of whatever temperament or creed, who participated in the meetings that did not find much to appreciate and enjoy. Christians of ill-balanced minds, or of eccentric views may have been specially attracted, but such were by no means largely or repulsively prominent.

The teachings of the principal workers in the meetings of last year, were eminently scriptural and generally free from unreasonable and extravagant interpretations. And the occasion, on the whole, was felt to be not only a rich spiritual feast, but exceedingly quickening and helpful, and such, doubtless, after a year's experience and reflection, would be the verdict still. Extreme simplicity and

informality characterized the meetings, but nothing that could be called clap-trap or excitement. Christians of all denominations participated, yet no denomination was represented, or known as such. It will be observed that the meeting is not spoken of by its promoters as a "Holiness Meeting," or a "High Life" meeting, but simply a "conference," "for the promotion of a life of consecration and faith"—just the life all Christians begin when they are converted,—the life we all promise to live when in baptism we profess our faith in a crucified but living Saviour. If Christians now, we wish to preserve in perpetual vitality the conviction that we are not our own, but His who died for us and rose again. None can maintain this life without effort and the use of means. And many Christians will, and doubtless many more might, find the Old Orchard meetings an occasion of spiritual quickening and of enlargement of faith.

ADVERTISING FOR THE DEVIL.

There are some ministers that have not yet become familiar with all the wiles of Satan, and who sometimes do much hurt while purposing to do good. Franklin relates that in his early days he was made an atheist by hearing a minister present certain objections to revealed religion in a forcible manner, while the answers that he gave to them were so weak and puerile that his natural tendency to skepticism was encouraged, and he renounced all faith in revelation. We heard recently of a minister, who in the pulpit made a vigorous onslaught upon a certain book, the tendency of which he thought decidedly bad. Visiting the next week at the house of one of his deacons, he was astonished to find the obnoxious volume on the table, and in answer to his inquiries the deacon said,—“I heard you mention the book in your sermon, and so I went and bought it.”

It is well to let sleeping dogs lie, and it is not wise for men to raise doubts and questions which they can not settle. Denunciation is not the most effective weapon that can be used; and before men sally forth as defenders of the faith it is well for them to know what they say, and whereof they affirm. There may be many grievous errors which should be refuted, but not every one has the special training and culture needful for their refutation, and as silence is better than rash speech, so it is better to say nothing than to attract public attention to writings which otherwise might remain unnoticed but which when advertised by public comment are liable to do very great injury to the unskilled and the unwary.—*The Christian*.

One woman who has preserved general good health through fifty years of hard work as a teacher attributes it chiefly to a habit of spending the afternoons out of doors.

EXCHANGE NOTES AND QUOTES.

This life is an unsolved problem without the Bible.—*Zion's Herald*.

The "Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Palmer," advertised to conduct "holiness meetings" at Ocean Grove and elsewhere, are not Dr. Ray Palmer and his wife.—*Independent*.

If young women want to do missionary work, or suffer martyrdom for human welfare, let them do it in some other way than by marrying a tippler and sharing the wretched lot of a drunkard.—*Evangelical Messenger*.

The exact measure of a man's power in practical life is his ability to leave to others work in his sphere which they can do to advantage,—that he may himself have time and strength for his own particular labor.—*S. S. Times*.

A gentleman who has been for thirty-five years principal of an institution designed to fill the place in education between the district public schools and the college, and who has had personal charge of 18,000 pupils, declared at the Maine Conference that the boys and girls, out of whom most can be made, were generally poor and of average capacity.—*Advocate*.

Why should not the hope of a real peace-footing be confidently cherished? Is it not time to explode that false and musty proverb, that to be prepared for war is the best guarantee of peace? Twenty centuries have proven its falseness; and to-day it is the unreality of England in men, of Russia in money, of Germany in internal tranquillity, of Austria in solidarity, and of France in a war party, that has made the Peace Congress a success.—*Golden Rule*.

The Watchman says, "Half the despondency of our souls has its origin in weak and dependent bodies." Yes, and it works both ways. Half the weakness and depression of our bodies has its origin in disorderly states of mind and the lack of a cheerful faith, and a low tone of love to God and man.—*Christian Register*.

To the Christian the idea of death, universal, absolute and eternal, is repellent, while the theory of periodical death and resurrection as regards the material

universe certainly strengthens the "argument from design." Whatever the future may have in store for the material universe, the spiritual part is not in the least affected thereby. That, with all the infinite and all the eternal, is far beyond the reach of scientific investigation.—*Christian Union*.

Don't speak in next week's prayer-meeting, Brother Smith, unless you have something to say, and don't pray unless you have something to pray for. Not that your speech isn't a good one, of its kind; and that prayer, too. We all liked them both for the first two or three years, till some of the boys got so they could say them better than you do. You read your Bible daily. If you would meditate, as well as read, it would suggest any number of fresh themes every week.—*Congregationalist*.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

CHILWELL COLLEGE, ENGLAND, July 8, 1878.

THE NEW CONNEXION OF GENERAL BAPTISTS.

The 109th annual Association of the New connexion of General Baptists has just been held in London. It is twenty years since the annual denominational "gathering" found itself in the metropolis. During that interval many suggestions have been made respecting another London meeting, but the way has never seemed to open until this year. For many reasons London is not a suitable place for the holding of the Association-meetings. The great bulk of the churches represented in the association are situated in the Midland and Northern counties of England: the difficulty of securing "hospitality" for the delegates apart from inns and hotels is greater in London than elsewhere; and, further, the attractions of London-signs are irresistible to "country cousins" and quite overpower the attractions of meetings for ecclesiastical business and the advocacy of the claims of religious institutions. But Mr. Clifford's fine new chapel in Westbourne Park was opened a few months back, and a new district of London was thus occupied by General Baptists; and so the possibility of a successful meeting of the Association in London was no longer questioned. The invitation of the church at Westbourne Park was accepted and the Association met once more in the great city where in 1770 it was born.

Never was the Association more hospitably entertained; never were the comforts and convenience of the delegates catered for with more praiseworthy zeal. Nor were the meetings meager in point of attendance. Twelve the spacious chapel was very nearly filled, and always the business meetings were fairly attended save on the first afternoon when the unveiling of a marble bust of the late Dr. Burns drew off the few delegates who at that early hour had arrived. Thanks to the energy and perseverance of Mr. Clifford and his friends, the recent meeting of the Association of General Baptists may be pronounced a real and unmistakable success.

The societies and institutions told a good story of work and some of them a good story as to funds. The Foreign Missionary society reported the largest annual income the society had ever received, £10,267, and the largest balance in hand the society had ever had £1,062; while the number of workers in the field, and the amount of work done, surpassed almost any previous year. A new missionary and his wife go out to Orissa in September; a superintendent for the Rome mission is expected to go as early as possible. Six missionaries, twenty native preachers, as many colporteurs and Bible readers, twelve mission stations, ten chapels, 957 members of churches, 1,140 children in the orphanages, a Christian community of 2,840, indicate a flourishing condition of things in Orissa. The Home Missionary society, entering upon a new era of its existence and embracing now in one organization all the churches of the connexion, reported well of old stations, and hopefully of the station adopted for the current year. Dewsbury, Preston, Longton, Swadincote were becoming vigorous churches, and at Walsall a new opening had been found where a new chapel would be built and a new church formed. The college at Chilwell had been full for five years, and had done good work during the past year; but was enlarging its accommodation for students although hampered somewhat for funds. A new Hymn Book for the churches had been prepared and would shortly be published; and the magazine under the able editorship of Mr. Clifford continued to command the confidence and serve the interests of the Denomination.

Of the men who took a foremost part in the meetings of the Association may be mentioned the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, who gave a characteristic speech at the Home Missionary meeting; the Rev. Dr. Landels, who spoke eloquently at the Foreign Missionary meeting; the Rev. S. Cox, editor of the *Expositor* and author of *Salvator Mundus*, who preached the Association sermon; and the Rev. Dawson Burns, who wrote the "Letter to the Churches" on "The Duties of Christians in Political Life." Perhaps also your correspondent may be forgiven if he says that the Association met under his Presidency, and that it fell to his lot a second time to deliver the inaugural address.

A lay preachers' conference and a Sunday-school conference added much to the variety and liveliness of the proceedings of the Association; and a preliminary devotional service tended to give a spiritual tone to the engagements of the week. The Secretary of the Association presented an encouraging report of the work of the churches during the year. Depression of trade almost everywhere in the country had made the past winter one of anxiety and difficulty. Nevertheless the additions by baptism since June, 1877, had been 1,175; and the net increase in the number of members about 250. There are now in the connexion 179 churches, 109 pastors, 384 lay preachers, 24,943 members. Perhaps the census does not look large; but for the little Benjamin of English Evangelical denominations it speaks well, and shows steady if slow increase, and growing if not very extended usefulness.

THOMAS GOADBY.

S. S. Department.

Sabbath-School Lesson--Aug. 14.

QUESTIONS AND NOTES BY PROF. J. A. HOWE.
(For Questions see Lesson Papers.)

THE DRAUGHT OF FISHES.

GOLDEN TEXT: "And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed him." Luke 9:11.

Luke 5: 1-11.

Notes and Hints.

"The people pressed upon him." Jesus left Nazareth and dwelt at Capernaum. Several cities stood on the shore of the sea of Galilee, which poured forth their citizens to hear him speak. "Word of God." The truth which Jesus spoke. The voices of nature are the utterances of God, but the gospel is pre-eminently his word. "Lake of Gennesaret." The lake is also called "The Sea of Galilee," "the Sea of Tiberias," and "the sea of Chinnereth." It was thirteen miles long by six broad. The Jordan flows into it at the northern end, emerges at the southern, and goes on its way to the Dead Sea. Nine cities were grouped about the shores of this lake. "Two ships." Two fishing-boats. Josephus says that there were more than two hundred on the lake. "Washing." Matthew and Mark say that Simon and Andrew were "casting a net into the sea." This is usually thought to mean that they were fishing; but it may mean that they were thus washing their nets. John and James were mending their nets. The boats were in shore.

"Which was Simon's." Jesus had met these fishermen before, and they had expressed faith in him. John 1: 40-42. This boat was met first as Christ went along the shore. "Sat down." Oriental sit in teaching. In the last lesson we saw that when Christ sat down, the whole congregation fastened their eyes on him to hear what he was about to teach. This incident and the account that follows are omitted by Matthew and Mark. "Launch out into the deep." Christ often calls men to follow him out into the deep. Faith alone can secure obedience. To trust, and go as he bids us, should be our rule.

"Master." Title of respect, the same as our word sir. "All night." Fishing is often done in the night. This favors the idea that the "casting a net into the sea," was done rather to wash it, than to fish. "Nevertheless at this word I will let down the net." He had not faith in the act; he did it because Christ asked it. Obedience of this kind requires great attachment to Christ. At the word of Christ, the disciple should lay aside his own feelings, distrust, plans and will, and "let down the net." "A great multitude of fishes." The reward of obedience. Here is an illustration of the good of promptly doing as the Lord says. Let it be fixed in our minds that he knows why he commands, and that if, "at his word," we "will let down the net," we shall never fail to enclose "a great multitude of fishes." "Partners." Zebedee, and his sons, James and John. Salome was the mother of these sons. Hence, the one who came to Jesus with an ambitious request. Compare Matt. 27: 56, with Mark 15: 40. See also Matt. 20: 20, 21.

"Fell down at Jesus' knees." Overpowered with a sense of the supernatural in this result. To understand this act of Peter, consider what he had said, and why he let down the net. "Depart from me." Peter did not see the real character of Christ; he saw enough of it, however, to convince him that one possessed of God's spirit was there. Hence, he felt his own vileness all the more. Such contrasts strip off the mask of self-conceit. See how in heaven an unrenewed soul would feel. "I am a sinful man." The soul of Peter was frank. It was also impulsive. It was susceptible of heights or depths of feeling. Contact with the Sinless One, and these acts of friendliness, led Peter to see his own unworthiness. In this was fulfilled the words in Mal. 3: 2, 3. "For he was astonished." The result of this letting down of the net was due to the special will of God. Christ may have simply known when and where the fish were to be found; or his power may have been used to bring the fish to the spot where he asked to have the net let down. In either case, the result was miraculous.

"Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men." In Matthew the same call is worded, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." Mark states it this way: "Come ye after me and I will make you to be catchers of men." The sentiment or truth of what the Lord said is what these writers aimed to record. Thus were these fishermen chosen and called to a higher office than that of all previous priests and kings. "They forsook all." Those who went with Christ were the four young men. Zebedee and the hired servants remained, and took care of the fish and the boats. Prompt and glad obedience they illustrate. They had, ere this, been with Christ. (See John 1.) This miracle fixed their faith in Christ. He was indeed "the Messiah."

Learn how steadily Christ labored to bless mankind, that he blessed by giving men "the word of God." Notice that Christ has benevolent reasons for every command, and that any sacrifices which

we, for the sake of obedience to him, may make, will bring an hundred fold to us in return.

GOVERNORS IN GOOD BUSINESS. The Macon (Ga.) Telegraph and Messenger, in speaking of a recent address by Governor Colquitt to a colored Sunday school in Savannah, says:

Every Georgian should be proud of our true-hearted and pious Governor. Not only does he preside with dignity over the grandest religious gatherings, like that at Atlanta, which embraced some of the greatest and most learned of the American clergy and laity, but he condescends to preach to, and teach the benighted Freedmen of the country, and break unto them the bread of life. And now we hear of him in our chief seaport, talking to and exhorting an African Sunday school with a fervor and effect which completely won the hearts of his simple hearers. We confess to the belief that never in his whole previous history did our worthy chief magistrate appear to greater advantage.

CONVERSION. Conversion, in the speech of Christ, involves very precious issues. As he speaks of it, it is no mere hard moral twist or turn of the human will away from the bad and toward the good--away from the devil and toward God. It is rather a getting out of the abnormal into the normal--out of bondage into liberty--out of the rigidities and antagonisms of a sinful and unnatural life into the play and happy rhythm of a sanctified childhood. What reason this doctrine, therefore, brings with itself! Conversion calls us back into the state of true childhood.--Methodist Recorder.

A STUDY THAT WILL PAY IN LARGE RETURNS. The study of the life of our Lord and Master for the next six months will repay the student richly and abundantly. It will furnish a contribution to the spiritual necessities of our times. It will bring the sympathies of Him who is touched with a feeling of human infirmities nearer to the innermost life of man. The study of the outward life of Christ will add to the inner joy of the heart because of Him.--Watchman.

A WORD IN SEASON. The Baptist Teacher tells a little story which "points a moral" for many a Christian man and woman who is loitering in the marketplace while the Master's vineyard suffers for lack of laborers:

The female superintendent of a Sunday school, in a northern city, asked a young lady to become a teacher. The reply she received was not an unusual one: "I do not feel that I am qualified; I would much rather be a pupil; I need instruction myself." "True," said the superintendent, "but consider this, an opportunity to do something for Christ; we can do so very little, at most, for one who has done so much for us." Those few words made the young lady a Sabbath-school teacher for life. Amid many changes and discouragements, mistakes and shortcomings, she has labored on for more than thirty years, her watchword being ever, "Something for Him who has done so much for us."

THE DUTY OF TEACHING. The S. S. Journal says: (1) It is our duty to teach. The Sunday-school is a school. Its members are pupils. They come to the Sunday-school that they may be taught. (2) It is our duty in the Sunday-school to teach the Bible. (3) It is our duty in teaching the Bible in the Sunday-school to teach Christ. Old Testament history--types, characters, prophecies, poetry--point to Christ. The New Testament is also full of Christ. Christ is in every lesson. (4) It is our duty in the Sunday-school to teach Christ in the Bible that we shall bring individual souls under the dominion of Christ. We teach that we may reach intellect, affections, conscience, and the will. We teach to put vital truth into good soil. We must aim at immediate results, but not be discouraged if we see no such results. We must prepare for future crises in human life, and our efforts may for a time seem to be wasted, but in some perilous moment of the after life, when we, perhaps, are in our graves, the memory of the well-applied and well-ordered truth will rally to the aid of the young combatant in temptation, and his victory years hence will be attributable, under the divine blessing, to our faithfulness. And God will know all about our relations to the success, even if the world does not.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL NEWS.

The Sabbath-school Assembly of the Northwest will hold its third annual meeting at Clear Lake, Iowa, August 14-26. R. H. Gilmore, Esq., is President, and Rev. R. W. Keeler, Secretary. Rev. J. A. Worden, of Princeton, N. J., the new Presbyterian Sunday-school bishop, is to act as superintendent, with Rev. J. B. Berry as assistant. The Assembly is specially fortunate in securing Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller to have charge of the Children's Department. Among the lecturers are Pres. Magoun, of Iowa College, Prof. S. N. Fellows, Rev. W. F. Crafts, Drs. Eli Corwin and J. P. Newman. Clear Lake is an exceedingly delightful spot for such a gathering.

What plan the next Lessons Committee will adopt for the next seven years' course of lessons is not determined. It will probably correspond pretty nearly, in its main outline, to the current series. The S. S. Times, referring to the Atlanta meeting, says: "Then, again, there was fresh evidence given in the Convention of the wisdom of the method hitherto pursued of studying the Bible consecutively, instead of topically; of taking it as a book and going through it to learn its teachings as they present themselves, rather than setting out with a plan of history, or doctrines, or duties, to be confirmed by proof texts in the progress of Bible study. On this point also there seemed but one mind among those who were in the Convention. There was no clamor for a change of plan, so as to have less of one Testament and more of another; closer attention to the 'church year'; fewer lessons from the Bible in order to get larger space for the catechism; or an increased prominence to special duties and moralities, aside from the emphasis given to them in the regular course of consecutive Bible study."

Communications.

SIN.

BY SELAH HIBBARD BARRETT.

The object of God's infinite hatred is sin. It is most hateful, most polluting, most infectious, and, like a contagious pestilence, it pollutes and destroys all within its reach. Such is the malignity of sin that, for six thousand years, it has defiled man, and made him an heir of death. Sin, most fearful and most dreadful, deprives the soul of God's favor, and of the sweet delights of heaven. Sin indulges the soul of peace and happiness, and loads it with remorse and guilt that will last forever. So vile, so hateful, so loathsome is sin that it can never be pardoned only by the blood of the Son of God.

If sin be so malignant and dreadful in its influences and effects, how important to mortify it, turn from it and receive pardoning grace. Many impressive admonitions respecting this duty are contained in the Scriptures. "Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us." "If ye live after the flesh, ye shall die; but if ye, through the spirit, do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live." "Abhor that which is evil." "As strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul."

The sentiment conveyed in these passages is that, to grow in grace, the daily mortification of sin is essential. To do this effectually we must not be strangers to our own hearts, but must cherish self-acquaintance, that we may strike at the root of the evil, or else pride, self-love, or ignorance will carry away. Besides, it is no easy matter to mortify sin in our members. To merely avoid sin in the outward conduct, is not all that the gospel requires. There must be a crucifixion,--an aim at the utter destruction of it.

The besetting sin, as we are commanded, should be laid aside, whether it be pride, passion, envy, lust, covetousness, prodigality, sloth, vanity, or anything else. One cherished sin is enough to destroy repose of conscience and the hope of heaven. The sins of youth, or those indulged in previous to conversion, will cling to the soul with great tenacity. These must, if we would enjoy peace, be resisted or mortified. If not, the soul, instead of rising to newness of life, will sink lower and lower in depravity until it is completely engulfed in ruin. It is preposterous for a professor of religion to think of gaining heaven, when the inner life is not pure and spotless--free from the taint of sin. Though the sins of the heart may be hidden from the eye of man, and though human laws take no cognizance of them, there is one, the Searcher of hearts, who looks upon them with abhorrence.

The sin which doth so easily beset us must be laid aside, if we would fulfill the Scripture requirement. "For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all." So if one sin be cherished--one bosom lust--it will kill the soul, for "if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die." A single sin, however insignificant to human view, may fix a stain upon the character which time will never obliterate.

The deceitfulness of sin is such that all should guard against it. The sinful heart is not only represented as desperately wicked, but "deceitful above all things." The world is deceptive. Vice is extolled as virtue; soft names are affixed to odious crimes; revenge assumes the name of justice; covetousness cloaks itself under the name of frugality; atheism and infidelity are free thinking or free inquiry. These are some of the modes in which this system of deception is conducted, and millions of victims ruined.

We are not only to abstain from sin, but we are required to "abstain from all appearance of evil." Some things are not positively sinful, but, having the appearance of evil, may throw a stumbling-block in the way of others, and defeat the end for which Christ died. For the sake of doing good, advancing the cause of God, and honoring the Christian profession, let all be willing to shun the appearance of evil as if it were sin itself.

It is not wise to venture into scenes of temptation; for no one can expect, under such circumstances, divine assistance to keep him from danger. The prayer of all should be, "Lead us not into temptation." Then, "enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men. Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away." "Depart from evil, and do good."

But to gain the victory over "the sin which doth so easily beset us," let us, whatever that sin may be, never trust in our own ability or might; for no inherent power of man will ever accomplish the work of mortifying sin. It is only through and by the Holy Spirit, in connection with much prayer and watchfulness, that sin is subdued and destroyed, and the soul sanctified and made fit for glory. "If ye, through the Spirit, do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live." A glorious victory this--one that will end in triumph--one that will eventually place us beyond the reach of temptation and sin, to enjoy the smiles of heaven.

Rutland, O.

The rich man despises those who flatter him too much, and hates those who do not flatter him at all.--Talleyrand.
A man of pleasure is a man of pains.
--Young.

FEEBLE CHURCHES.

BY H. M. GILMAN.

The question, What can be done to strengthen our feeble churches? is one that is exciting the attention of our Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, and several remedies have been suggested, all of which are worthy of our careful consideration. Many causes have been and are still at work which produce the existing state of affairs, consequently, numerous remedies are required to cure the evil, some of which will apply in one case and others in another.

One cause of weakness in our churches, undoubtedly, is a lack of intellectual power in our preachers; not a lack of mental ability, but power to instruct their hearers as they wish to, and thus increase the number of their hearers, and so by the Spirit and grace of God assisting them, bringing them into the fold of Christ and thus strengthening the churches to which they minister.

This lack is not the fault, but the misfortune, of these men. If they preach at all they must, in order to support themselves and families, labor at some manual occupation for a part at least of the six days of the week; their libraries are small, and they can not spare money to enlarge them. There are some people who think that the Bible is of itself a sufficient library for the preacher to have, and possibly it may be for some men of extra mental power, who receive a salary sufficiently large to relieve them from all anxiety regarding family expenses, so that they can devote their whole time to gospel labor, but the class of preachers to whom I refer, who must carefully consider before spending a dollar how it will bring the most food or clothing, must by their circumstances have their attention so distracted from the work to which they feel divinely called, that they need to come in contact with superior minds, and therefore need books.

The Printing Establishment issues books which should be owned and studied by every minister in our denomination, and yet it is probable that a very large per cent. of the pastors of our feeble churches are destitute of some of these standard works, and perhaps in some cases the time which should be spent in reading them is occupied in reading the works of Emanuel Swedenborg, or the publications of the American Unitarian Association. But some may ask how does he obtain these if too poor to purchase our own publications? The answer is easily given, because three of Swedenborg's works are sent free on receipt of postage to all Protestant clergymen and theological students, and a dozen volumes of standard Unitarian works are sent to Unitarian preachers on the same terms.

Our preachers feel the need of some reading matter, unable to obtain such as they wish, they read what they can get, and imbibe the sentiments of it, and, though they may continue in fellowship with us, it is folly to suppose that unless they have our own standard works to compare with others they will be instrumental in building up strong F. B. churches.

Our work as a denomination is not yet done, but we shall most assuredly lose ground unless some way is devised to strengthen our feeble churches, and although the difficulty I have mentioned is only one of many, yet it is worthy of consideration. The proverb, "Like priest like people," is a true one, and if the denominational coat hangs loosely on the shoulders of the clergy, so that any wind of larger salary or more agreeable field of labor is to blow it off, what can we expect of the lay element. Some means should be provided by which the standard F. B. publications of the Printing Establishment could be furnished to our own ministers on the same terms as those I have mentioned. The Star, too, should be in the family of all our preachers. If any are too poor to subscribe, they should be provided for; and if any are too indifferent, it should be sent to them till they learn to love and value it. Who will begin the work of contributing to the fund for this purpose? The Printing Establishment would doubtless furnish the books at cost, so that a comparatively small sum would suffice to supply those who are unable to buy. Brother, if you have some money which you are thinking of investing in stocks or bonds, consider this subject prayerfully, and quite probably you will see it your duty to put it in the Lord's treasury for this purpose, and you may be sure if you do, that you will draw the interest yourself as long as the years of eternity roll.

QUESTIONS AND QUESTIONS.

BY LUCY L. WHITE.

(Referring to a paragraph in Star of June 26.)

What is an "intelligent faith" if it is not that based on God's Word? Matt. 21: 22; John 15: 7; 1st John 3: 22. And this is the confidence that we have in him, that if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us. 1st John 5: 14.

Are not the "certain good people," those who "show their faith by their works"? Have we never known one to have a gift from God, save when they "ought" to have it?

If David had wanted a harp to praise God upon, and had asked the Lord for it, having no other means, are we sure God would not have given it to him?

Is the child of God never to do or say anything which will appear inconsistent to a "skeptical," or to the world?

Are there not skeptics sometimes found

in the church? The Jews, many of them, did not accept Christ or his doctrines.

Does any one know of any "mischief" being done as the result of Mr. Muller's "claim"?

Is there not less harm in having a faith which of a necessity will produce works, than to work without trusting?

Is it not more reasonable to believe that God could move the hearts of men to give for his cause (as Mr. Muller does), than that man can do it by loud appeals alone?

When a person claims that God answers his prayers, is it claiming too much? Jer. 33: 3; Jer. 29: 12; Mat. 7: 7; Luke 11: 9.

Who are wise and "prudent" if not those who trust in God's promises?

There are certain conditions to be met or God will not regard our prayer. John 12: 36, 46, Psalms 66: 18; James 4: 3; John 9: 31; 2 Chron. 7: 14; Ps. 15: 29. Likewise also the Spirit helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which can not be uttered. Rom. 8: 26.

Must we not honor the Holy Ghost by seeking his help in prayer? Can a skeptic understand these things? Would he be the proper person to testify or give an opinion in regard to the new birth? For the same reason it appears that one who has not felt the living power of an active faith, is poorly prepared to bear testimony against those who have for years lived in a simple, hearty trust in the truth of God, aided by the Holy Spirit.

We are ready to say with the apostle Paul, "Yea, let God be true but every man a liar."

MRS. MARY A. FRANKLIN.
IN MEMORIAM.

By the death of Mrs. Franklin in February last, following quickly that of her youngest sister and constant helper and adviser, Miss Rebecca Paine, who died in June, 1877, an old and happily remembered home, of half a century, is broken up. Many ministers now living and many who have passed on have shared its free and abundant hospitality. These sisters were known widely for their sympathies and ready help for the sick and needy.

Mrs. Franklin, with a rare penetration and skill in ways of business, carried on successfully the affairs of a large estate for ten years after her husband's decease. The gifts made by both Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, whether large or small, were made without show or self-praise. Hundreds of persons have been quietly aided in significant ways by their kindness. And, too, the donations to public and denominational interests have been large and generous. Mr. F. donated at one time a thousand dollars to the poor fund of his church; at another a gift of \$1000 was made to Smithville Seminary (now Lapham Institute), and \$600 to the new church at North Scituate. With an appreciation of Christian work, his wife donated after his death liberally; among the objects of her beneficence was the Bible School in India, to which \$500 was given. Harper's Ferry and Maine Central Institute have both lost a friend by her death.

By her will, \$1500 was given to the church on Greenwich St., Providence; \$2000 to the Park St. church; and \$3000 to the Olneyville church for the erection of a new church edifice. The church had previously received for this object \$500 from her. The church at North Scituate and the school at Harper's Ferry each were remembered by a gift of \$500. These gifts were all specially judicious and helpful for these several interests, ensuring a good following of "works" in days to come.

The end of Mrs. Franklin, and that of her sister, Miss Paine, was in peace, arising from a yielding of self and worldly cares and interests to the trusted care of her Saviour. Each had long been members of the Freeville Baptist church in Olneyville, both having been, at the time of their death, members for more than forty years. A subscription for the Morning Star, began by Mr. F. almost at the beginning of its existence, was closed only at the death of Mrs. Franklin in Feb., 1878.

With the passing away of these sisters, of Deacons Devereaux and Dyer, of Bro. and Sister Wm. Smith, Daniel Brown and many others, honored and loved, the church in Olneyville has well-nigh lost all those who contributed to its early rise and strength, and who constituted, for many years, its real and efficient supporters.--W. H. B.

ACQUAINTED WITH MY MASTER.

A minister retired from preaching, devoted himself to farming, and took special pains to get some of the best kinds of seeds. Last year he sold some seed corn to one in a town some miles away, and last March, that one lost his buildings by fire. The minister, supposing as was the fact, that he had lost his corn, sent by express a quantity for seed, and in very kind terms sent a letter of explanation and sympathy, closing thus: "I do not know whether you are acquainted with my Master." This expression was all that was religious, but it was most happily conceived and appropriately put in. It suggests the propriety, indeed the necessity, of pious persons giving a word in season and on all proper occasions, of things divine, calling attention to what relates to our everlasting peace. It is a way in which to do good. Many without a good hope expect it, and some

wonder that there is not more of it from those with whom they have to do, if religion is a glorious reality.

Master is a title applied to Christ because of his eminent rank, power and authority. When he was on earth, he was frequently addressed as Master. His people since in all ages have delighted to own and call him their Lord and Master.

Acquainted with him. Acquaintance is having a familiar knowledge of others. To be acquainted with Christ is to know of his being, his sufferings for us, his love and saving power. It is to know the blessings of pardon, the presence of his Spirit, and comforts of his grace, as life's work is performed, and we journey on in probation to the immortal state.

Acquaintance with him brings peace. His word is, "my peace give I unto you."

It results in having his care and protection. His everlasting arms encircle his people. "What shall harm you if ye be followers of that which is good?" "Whosoever toucheth you, toucheth the apple of my eye." "I will guide you with my counsel, and afterwards receive you to glory."

"I do not know whether you are acquainted with my Master." So wrote the minister. He must have felt solicitous that the one he addressed should be thus acquainted. He knew that the one who had met with misfortune and earthly loss would feel then supported in trial and that all was well. Also, that he had a title to a better inheritance, that the fires could not consume nor any disaster overthrow.

This acquaintance is important. Let all who read, and have not made it, make it at once. "The Master cometh and calleth for thee." He calls in love. Good people call. "And now if you will deal kindly and truly with my Master, tell me, and if not tell me." But do not refuse him. It may be ruin. F. RAYMOND, N. H.

"THEOLOGICAL VEAL" AND THEOLOGICAL BEEF.

I know a little city church of about two hundred members, mostly persons in very moderate circumstances which was in want of a pastor. In a very short time after that became known, applications and recommendations for the vacant place began to pour in, until they numbered about forty in the course of a few weeks; and a large portion, probably more than half of them, were by or on behalf of D. D.'s, the most of whom were perhaps past fifty years of age. The church was not in any respect prominent, was not able to pay a pastor at the utmost more than \$2,000 a year; and, compared with other churches in the same city, was, as Mr. Toots would say, "of no consequence."

The church, in calling a pastor, did not select a D. D., nor a man advanced in life; nor did it, on the other hand, invite "theological veal;" but a man in middle life, who had not a barrel, but only a keg of sermons already prepared.

And why did it pass by the old ones? Not because it lightly estimated the value of their experience, learning and capacity for sound instruction, but simply because they had already had experience of that barrel and were convinced that they had better only import a keg.

And this brings me to a matter I wish to present, namely, that if churches, in choosing a pastor, look for younger men, it is mostly because the older ones, when they enter a new field of pastoral work, resort to the barrel, and neglect fresh preparation for the pulpit. My observation, through a period of nearly forty years of membership in the Presbyterian church, convinces me that no minister who relies on past preparations and fails to present to his people, at least once on each Sabbath, a freshly-prepared sermon, can hope to keep them in a state of lively interest in his pulpit ministrations. Much sooner than many suppose, the people come to know when the barrel has been laid under contribution, and to see the essential difference in *vim* between an old discourse redelivered and a new one pronounced for the first time.

The sum of the matter, then, in my judgment, is this: that if ministers, as they advance in life, will abate nothing of the regular weekly preparations for the pulpit which they practiced in the early years of their pastoral life, they will not be passed by for "theological veal." But if they will insist upon resorting to the barrel, they need not be surprised if congregations weary of its contents.--Interior.

WHY HELP GOD?

God does not need our help. Why, then, does he ask for it? Why put us to the trouble of working for him, why put us to the strain of giving for him, why put us to the long endurance of patiently planning and waiting that we may accomplish his design? Because thus he develops us. This is his spiritual university in the world. Thus he applies not tests merely, but incitement, stimulants, means of instruction to whatever is best in us. The man who has given himself to his country loves it better, the man who has fought for his friend honors him more, the man who has labored for his community values more highly the interest he has sought to conserve. The man who has wrought and planned and endured for the accomplishment of God's plan in the world sees the greatness of it, the divinity and glory of it, and is himself more perfectly assimilated to it.--Dr. Storrs.

Poetry.

BEYOND.

BY MRS. AUGUSTA C. B. PUTNAM.

This is our fate on the shores of time
To struggle oftentimes with pain and loss,
Find stony heights that we dare not climb,
And swollen streams that we fear to cross.
We study the same old lesson o'er
That was studied in ages long gone by;
And learn, as many have learned before,
That only by conflict comes victory
To all.

Though oft we slip on the rugged hill,
And oft from the beaten pathway turn,
We will not falter, remembering still
That strange, sweet lesson, so hard to learn,
That after darkness comes always light;
That ever by conquest new strength we gain
To climb from height to loftier height,
Till we stand at last on the wished for plain
Beyond.

Alone and helpless each human soul
Must study life's mighty problem out;
There are hours of triumph, a peaceful goal,
But the journey lies through seas of doubt,
Through seas so wild that our timid feet
Shrink back in fear from the raging tide,
Till through the gloom shines a presence sweet,
And a strong hand leads to the other side
At last.

O blessed shore where the tired feet stand!
O tremulous light which the sunshine sheds!
It brightens and broadens, full and grand,
To a halo of glory around our heads.
God's peace has come and the clouds roll back;
The place where we stand is a holy place;
We gaze afar up the shining track,
Till we catch a glimpse of our Father's face
Beyond.

All earthly gloom at the last grows bright,
And sweeter flowers from life's ashes grow
Than the fair, frail blossoms of spotless white
That gladden our pathway so long ago.
We have no need to shed one tear
O'er joys that we fancy will come no more;
No need to tremble in helpless fear
At the sins and follies of days of yore;
No need.

Our failures? Ah! they, if we read aright,
May be lights to guide to the other shore;
The past! let it fade away from sight,
Let its follies disturb our peace no more.
For broad and grand in the brightening sky
The future opens its golden gates,
And through their portals of mystery
We may walk to the glad new life that waits
Beyond.

There's work to do in that time to come,
Shall we stop to dream, or to play with
flowers?
Shall hands be idle and lips be dumb
When the world is in need of help like ours?
A cup of water, a song, a word,
Sent forth on the waters of earthly strife,
The depths of a sinful heart have stirred,
And saved a soul for the endless life
Beyond.

What matters it though the need be small,
And our ears hear never the praise of men?
We will work, for the night comes soon to all,
And after the chill and the night, what then?
Stretch then, O Father! Thy guiding hand
O'er the last dark river with foamy crest,
And lead us, out of a shadowy land,
Into life and glory, and endless rest
Beyond.

What shall we think when earth fades away?
How will it seem when we stand at last
In the sunshine of God's unclouded day,
All suffering ended, all conflict past?
Shall we see the wonders of heaven unveiled,
Fathom the meaning of sorrow and sin,
And find, although we have sometimes failed,
That victory through failure, is sweet to
win.

So sweet?
It is no dream; for the land above,
Although but a vision of mist it seems,
Is the home of beauty, and light, and love,
And is brighter far than our fairest dreams.
It is no dream;—when we say, "All hail!"
In the grand hereafter, the great To Be,
We feel and know that the filmy veil
Will drop from all shadows of mystery
For aye.

If ever a hope, all fair and sweet,
Grows dim ere the bloom from our lives is
gone,
If ever a dream of joy complete
Just touches our lips and is then with-
drawn;
We know as surely as God is kind,
As surely as heaven hath power to bless,
If we trust and fear not, we shall find
Our hope's fruition,—our happiness,
Beyond.

The sound of voices we love to hear,
The clapping of hands and the light of eyes,
If we lose them all we will not fear;
We know they are safe in their native skies.
By the whisper of our Father's face,
By the whisper of peace that softly fall
Afar from regions of boundless space,
We know, yes we know, we shall find them
all
Beyond.

Family Circle.

THOSE FLOWERS.

BY M. M. WESTON.

By the side of a country road stands a
little brown cottage. It is not a pretty
cottage. It is brown because the sun,
wind and rain have had the coloring of
it. Some of the clapboards are loose
and there is broken glass in the windows.
It looks half ashamed of itself among the
neat cottages and farm-houses that are
near it. Yet a stranger passing along
that road will be sure to turn his head for
a second look at the little brown house,
however carelessly he glances by the
rest of the landscape.

Its charm is in its garden, which is full
of bright and sweet flowers, peonies,
roses, honeysuckles, morning glories,
lilies, syringas,—I can't begin to tell you
what else. There are no very rare
plants; nothing costly about the garden.
Indeed it is rather untidy. The paling is
broken, and the path is full of weeds.
There is no attempt at a tasteful arrange-
ment of the flowers. But the flowers
themselves are there, and they look so

frank and careless, so much as if they
enjoyed straying about at their own
sweet wills that one forgives the incon-
gruous arrangement.

Somebody loves those flowers. Some-
body can not bear to cut off and throw
away a single leaf or blossom, or to pull
up a single root. She knows she is un-
taught and unskilled and so she gives the
plants their own way.

And people notice the garden and say,
"It is lovely," and wonder a moment at
its oddity,—and then it is among the for-
gotten things.

Not so to the poor woman who cares
for it. It is to her husband, children,
friends, god, for she has nothing else.

Years ago she went, an orphan, to earn
her bread in a factory. She was un-
taught, thoughtless and lonely. One of
the overseers spoke flattering words to
her. Then came the old story with its
ending of disgrace. The overseer lost
his place; the girl was turned away also.
The overseer must have some one to keep
house for him. No one else would go,
and so he told the poor wronged girl that
she might come if she liked and be his
housekeeper. "And perhaps I'll make
you my wife, bye and bye." She went to
him. There was no other place for her.

That was twenty years ago.
For twenty long years the respectable
women near her have passed her by on
the other side. In twenty years no one
has given her a word of true friendship,
—no one has told her of the Saviour.

But the flowers do not shun her. They
grow for her as sweetly as for any, and
they tell her with every opening bud of
One who said, "Neither do I condemn
thee; go and sin no more." She does
not understand the message. She knows
only that the poor flowers do not scorn
her, and she finds in their soft caressings
her sad life's only pleasure.

Reader, will you not help her or some
of her sisters to understand the words of
the flowers?

WILD STRAWBERRIES.

"More strawberries?" said Mrs.
Wylde, with a perplexed contraction of
her brows.

"Yes," said old Phillis, the cook.
"I've made two shortcakes an' a pie, an'
dar ain't nigh enough left to fill the big
glass dish for tea."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Wylde, "what
shall we do? Lisette is dressing, and
Maude never could endure the sun.
Barbara"—to a slender young girl—who
was curled up in one of the deep window-
seats, reading—"you'll have to go."

Barbara Wylde roused herself out of
an Arcadian dream of Dickens's Little
Nell, and fixed a pair of big blue eyes on
her mother's troubled face.

"Go where, mamma?"
"Down to the south pasture lot for
wild strawberries. The ground is crim-
son with them there, and—"

Barbara Wylde scrambled down out of
her high perch.
"Mamma," said she, "what a nu-
sance all this is! I don't believe Captain
Ellwood Severn is worth all this trouble.
I don't believe he'll fall in love with ei-
ther Maude or Lisette. And I think pre-
served gooseberries good enough for
him."

"Hold your tongue, child!" said Mrs.
Wylde, sharply. "Take the basket and
go for the strawberries at once."
"But it's so hot, mamma!"
"Put on your broad-brimmed straw
hat."

"And I haven't finished my novel,"
pleaded Barbara, with her mind rever-
ting longingly to Little Nell.

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Wylde. "You
read too many novels, a deal, for a child
of your age."

And Barbara disappeared, unwillingly
enough, into the apple orchard, across
which a sinuous path, bordered with but-
tercups and red clover, led direct to the
velvet slopes of the "south pasture,"
where the ripening fruit of the wild
strawberry shone like tiny rubies along
the course of a musical little brook, all
fringed with reeds and alders and tall-
growing ferns.

"Strawberries, indeed!" said Barbara
to herself. "It's dreadful to be the
youngest of a family of girls, and have
to pick strawberries for one's elder sis-
ters' beaux."

And she pushed the yellow curls out of
her eyes, and went to work in lugubrious
earnest, popping the largest and sweet-
est of the berries into her little round
reosbud of a mouth, staining her dress as
she knelt down to seek the shy treasures
under the clustering green leaves, and
crimsoning her hands with the haste she
made.

"I wonder which of 'em he'll marry?"
said Barbara to herself, as she paused a
minute to listen to a robin which, perched
on the boughs of a feathery elm be-
yond the brook, trilled out his barcarolle
of glad music. "Lisette is the prettiest,
of course, and he can't know what a
dreadful temper she's got. But Maude is
literary, and has read all the new books,
and can talk so well. Gentlemen like
intellectual ladies. I wish"—with a
sigh—"that I was intellectual."

And our little maid fell to work at the
strawberries again for full five minutes.
And then she shook her basket, and
peered down into its depths with eyes
of azure despair.

"Not half full," said she to herself;
"not a quarter full. Oh, dear me! how
I wish some one would come to help me!
And there is some one stretched provok-
ingly in the shade under Squire Dallas's
big oak by the stone wall where the

sweet-briars grow. People have no busi-
ness to lie in the shade when other people
have to be working hard in the sun! And
I do believe it's Squire Dallas's new hired
man, and he ought to be at work in the
hay-field instead of lying there under the
trees with a book. And," Barbara added,
surveying the distant faincant with reso-
lute blue eyes from beneath her uplifted
hand, "he shall work; he shall help
me!"

"Young man!" she called out. The
robin trilled on the brook made a cool,
tumultuous splashing over the mossy
stones that formed its bed, and no answer
came back to Barbara save the flutter of
the leaves in the hazel copse under the hill.

"Young man, I say!" she called out
again, this time with a certain accent of
the imperious in her voice. The recom-
bent figure under the oak-tree straight-
ened itself up at once, and made haste to-
ward the stone wall that separated Squire
Dallas's domains from Deacon Wylde's
south pasture lot.

"I beg your pardon," said he; "but—
did you call?"

"Of course I called," said Barbara,
thinking within herself how tall and
straight and darkly handsome Squire Dal-
las's new hired man was. "Don't you
think, young man, you ought to be at
work?"

"At work?" repeated the Spanish-
browed stranger. "Well, perhaps I
ought."

"There's no 'perhaps' about it," said
Barbara, brusquely. "Of course you
ought. And since you don't choose to
work for your master, you may as well be
working for me."

"My—master?"

"Squire Dallas, of course," said Bar-
bara. "Dear me, how stupid you are!"

"And how, may I venture to ask, did
you know who I was?" he questioned, in
an amused sort of way.

"Oh, it didn't require any great ex-
ercise of brilliance for that," responded
Barbara, with a wise little nod of the
head. "I know Squire Dallas has got a
new hired man; and if you're not he, who
are you?"

"That is the question," said the stranger,
gravely.

"But we mustn't stand talking here,"
went on Barbara, in a business-like sort
of way. "Take the basket and go to
picking strawberries just as fast as ever
you can, because we're to have company
at our house—I'm Barbara Wylde, you
know, young man—and I must get back
with the berries for dessert as quickly as
possible."

"All right," said the stranger; "I'm
tolerably quick at this sort of thing, I
believe."

"I hope you are," said Barbara—intent
on extricating a tiny rose-pricker from
the point of her stained forefinger—"and at
other things, too. Because, if you're not,
Squire Dallas won't keep you."

"He won't, eh?"
Barbara shook her head. "The last
man went away because he couldn't en-
dure the squire's driving ways," said she.
"Oh, I was so sorry! He was nice.
He used to lend me books and things over
the fence, and he taught district school in
the winters. I used often to come here
and talk with him over the stone wall,
because, you see, it's lonesome up at the
house, if I do have two grown sisters.

Lisette is cross with me if I ask to borrow
any of her books—she has a dreadful
temper, has our Lisette—and Maude is too
intellectual to trouble herself about a
slip of a girl like me. Grown sisters are
dreadful," with a solemn shake of the
head.

"And I suppose you are not grown,"
said Squire Dallas's hired man, with a
curious gleam of amusement around the
corners of his mouth.

"No," said Barbara, "I am only six-
teen, and I haven't got trains to my dress-
es yet. But perhaps when the girls get
married, and one of them is sure to marry
this Captain Severn—Oh, take care!
you're tipping all the berries out upon the
grass! Squire Dallas won't keep you a
week if you're as clumsy as that."

But the hired man luckily succeeded in
righting the basket before its crimson
contents were irretrievably lost.

"It's all right," said he. "See how
rapidly it is filling up. But suppose this
Captain—I forgot what you said his name
was?"

"You mustn't forget things," said Bar-
bara. "Squire Dallas never will be suit-
ed with that. He's a very particular old
gentleman. I mention these things, you
know"—with an air of mild patronage—
"because you seem like a nice, respecta-
ble young man, and I should like you to
keep the place."

"I am much obliged to you," said the
stranger, hurriedly putting a strawberry
into his mouth.

"Now you are eating the strawberries,"
said Barbara, severely. "You shouldn't
do that."

"One or two is of no consequence," apol-
ogized Squire Dallas's hired man. "But
I was going to say, suppose this company
gentleman?"

"Captain Severn, his name is," inter-
posed Barbara.

"Yes—suppose that Captain Severn
shouldn't fall in love with either of your
grown sisters?"

"Then he'd be a very great disappoint-
ment," cried out Barbara, "because Li-
sette is six-and-twenty, and Maude says
she'll cut her throat sooner than be an old
maid."

"He might fall in love with you," sug-
gested the young man, regarding his
pretty companion with a sidelong glance
from beneath his long lashes.

"With me!" repeated Barbara. Me!—
a little girl that wears dresses without
trains, and isn't out of her scales yet!
That's a likely thing, isn't it? Now, I
tell you what, young man, you are talking
a great deal too much and working a
great deal too little. Perhaps, if you're
very smart with the berries, I'll bring you
one of Phillis's tarts, and put it on the
stone fence to-night. Phillis does make
the delicious strawberry tarts!"

"That would be delightful," said the
stranger, promptly.
Barbara gave a scrutinizing glance into
the berry basket.

"I begin to think we've got almost
enough," said she.

"Not yet," pleaded her companion.

"Yes," nodded Barbara. "And mam-
ma will be in a hurry, and Maude will
scold dreadfully if I'm not there in time
to do her back hair."

"It strikes me," said the stranger, with
a half smile, "that you are a good deal
like Cinderella in the story-books."

Barbara considered the matter for a
second or two.

"So I am," said she. "I never thought
about it but I do believe I am a little like
Cinderella. But, dear me! there's no
glass slipper for me. And as for you,
young man," relapsing all at once into
the severe Mentor again, "you had better
get back as fast as possible to your
work; and don't let Squire Dallas catch
you loitering again, if you've any regard
for your place."

The stranger stood with doffed cap and
attitude of chivalrous attention.

"But you'll not forget the strawberry
tart?" said he.

"Certainly not; if once I can get old
Phillis's back turned long enough to steal
it out of the milk-room," said Barbara.

And off she tripped, with rosy-stained
lips, golden hair floating recklessly in the
wind, and light elastic feet bowing down
the buttercups and red clover as she went.
"Dear me, chile," said Phillis, as she
came into the kitchen, rosy and breathless
with the haste she had made, "what a
time you's ben!"

"Not half an hour," cried Barbara,
flinging away her hat, and splashing her
face with cool water out of the bucket.

"Has he come, Phillis?"
"De company young man, miss?"
said Phillis. "No, he ain't. An' Miss
Lisette she's a-scoldin' 'cause you ain't
ben to arrange de roses for de big bokay
in de middle ob de table; an' Miss
Maude she done can't fix her hair to
suit her; an' dar's de missus callin'
now. Run, Miss Barb, run!"

"There, mamma, I told you so!" said
Miss Maude Wylde, the "intellectual"
member of the family. "It will be an
inconvenient crowd if Barbara comes to
the table."

"Let her wait," said Lisette, serenely.
"But I won't wait," flashed out Barbara,
her blue eyes glittering with indignation.
"Children! children! don't get to quar-
reling," said Mrs. Wylde. "And Bar-
bara can sit just here behind the tea-urn,
and I dare say we shall have plenty of
room."

"There!" said Barbara, with a triumph-
ant grimace at her sister.

"Horrid spoiled child!" said Maude.

"Barbara always gets her own way,"
commented Lisette.

"Hush!" said Mrs. Wylde, authorita-
tively. "Here comes your papa up the
laurel walk with Captain Severn."
Lisette peeped from behind the folds of
the fluted Swiss curtains, Maude ran to
the Venetian blinds of the bay-window,
and Barbara climbed with sixteen-year-
old agility into a chair to peep over her
sister's shoulder.

"Oh, good gracious!" cried she, drop-
ping from her aerial perch with startling
suddenness.

"What is it?" said Maude.

"It's Squire Dallas's hired man!"
gasped Barbara.

"What?" said Lisette.

"I—I don't mind about the first table,"
said Barbara, turning pink and white,
like a York-and-Lancaster rose; "I'd
rather eat in the kitchen with Phillis."
And away she darted like a scared young
doe, before any one could stop her.

"Go away!" said Barbara, indignantly.
She had cried until her eyelashes were
all glittering and her cheeks stained with
tears.

Captain Severn stood immovable before
her, with folded arms and questioning
Spanish eyes.

"I shall not go away," said he, "until
you have pardoned me."

"How can I ever pardon you?" flashed
out Barbara. "You have imposed upon
me, you have practiced on my credulity."

"You asked me to help you gather
strawberries—and I helped you."

"You allowed me to suppose that you
were Squire Dallas's hired man."

"I claimed no identity, one way or
the other," pleaded Captain Severn. "I
was trying to find my way by a short-cut
across the fields to your father's house,
and sat down under the oak-tree to rest.
And when you called me I came, like a
true knight of old. Now if you can con-
vict me of any serious offense in all this,
I stand ready to abide the consequences."

"You never, never, will be able to for-
give me," sobbed Barbara.

"Little Barbara," said Captain Severn,
falling on his knees, "will you forgive me?"

And what could Barbara say but "Yes?"
"Dar's no accountin' for true love,"
said old Phillis, as she stirred the wedding
cake.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Literary Review.

VISIONS: A Study of False Sight (*Pseudopia*).
By Edward H. Clarke, M. D., with an Intro-
duction and Memorial Sketch by Oliver
Wendell Holmes, M. D. Boston: Houghton,
Osgood & Co. 16mo. pp. 315. (\$1.50).

We have here a thoroughly scientific study,
as well as kind of natural history, of visions, and
of all that kind of appearances and imaginings
which may be classed under false sight. The
composition of the volume was undertaken as a
means of diverting the author's attention from
himself, after he "had read his death sentence,"
in being convinced that a fatal disease was
already hastening him to the grave. But in
perfect calmness, with wonderful mental
poise and all his intellectual faculties in full
control, he turned his thought upon his inner
self, upon his experience gained by long
meditation upon the subject which he now un-
dertook to develop, and by a long professional
career. The result is most interesting. The
description of the process of seeing, and of the
defects by which false sight is produced, is
plain and simple, but at the same time wonder-
ful and curious. False sight, or vision, is a
looking with the brain and not with the eye,
says Dr. Clarke. The effects of habit, associa-
tion, emotion, volition and expectant attention
in producing false sight are described, and nu-
merous illustrations given. His description of
the effects of drugs is an interesting feature
of the book, for he spoke with a large ex-
perimental knowledge of the subject in hand.
What Dr. Clarke says about the influence of
disease upon the mind, and of visions peculiar
to children, will win attention.

The volume is divided into two parts. In
the second part, the visions of the dying, among
other things, are considered. He writes
tenderly about such cases. He does not deny
the fact or possibility of foregleams of eternity
bursting upon the vision of the dying, but his
own experience and observation had been
almost wholly without any evidence of such
visions. The pretended visions can in most
cases, he thinks, be naturally explained:

"Probably all such visions as these (visions
of the ecstatic kind, mentioned just before) are
automatic. But yet who, believing in God and
personal immortality, as the writer rejoices in
doing, will dare to say absolutely all? Will
dare to assert there is no possible exception? If
life is continuous beyond death, and death the
life is philosophical to affirm that no one
entering that portal has ever caught a glimpse;
or can ever catch a glimpse, before he is ut-
terly freed from the flesh, of the glory beyond?
May not the golden bow, just as it is shattered,
be touched by rays from a light that is above
it, and flash with a glory no language can
describe? The pure materialist, sad disciple
of nihilism, may dispute this, but no theist or
Christian will be bold enough to deny it."

The author has written in a thoroughly cau-
tious and reverent spirit, and has left a volume
that will be widely read. It was hardly com-
pleted at his death, but so nearly so that Dr.
Holmes, who undertook the work of revision
and preparation for the press, found but little
to do.

HAMMERSMITH: His Harvard Days. Chroni-
cled by Mark Sibley Severance. Same pub-
lishers, etc. 12mo. pp. 324. (\$2.00).

The author who, in the presence of "Ver-
dant Green," and the opening chapters of
"Pandemonia," should undertake to present a
picture of college life in America would have
a task before him. Particularly if he aimed
at making a thoroughly original chronicle. It
can not be denied that several features of the
volume before us suggest something like them
in the other volumes that we have mentioned.
At the same time "Hammersmith" has a
character of its own, and is well able to stand
by itself. It is a chronicle of life in Harvard
College. If it be a true one, there is some
reason for saying that the students of the in-
stitution are a gay, jovial set, spending much
of their time in convivial sports, in boating,
in calls upon fair young ladies, in flashing or
idle conversation, and that but little time is
given to study, to a consideration of politics,
religion, or other important matter. That is
doubtless true of certain attendants at Har-
vard to-day, and perhaps of a still greater
number in the earlier days which the volume
pretends to describe. But if it be in any
sense a representative description of Harvard
College life, then the institution needs a larger
attendance of earnest, serious and studious
young men to crowd out the mere money-
spenders who congregate there. We fully be-
lieve that the bad and profitless side of Uni-
versity life has been overdrawn in the book,
and that there is really more earnest study
than idle dreading or gay living among its
students.

We have thoroughly enjoyed the book, nev-
ertheless. It is full of the fresh, breezy epis-
odes that give such a charm to College life,
and makes its days full of animating mem-
ories. The author wields a graceful pen, and
has written a narrative that not only "Har-
vard Men" but "all other good fellows" will
delight in reading.

THE EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS: With notes,
critical, explanatory and practical. Design-
ed for both Pastors and People. By Rev.
Henry Cowles, D. D., New York. D. Ap-
pleton & Co. 12mo. pp. 244.

This epistle, whose paramount interest lies
in its revelations of the character and work of
Christ, has been most ably treated by its ac-
complished commentator. The introduction is
as valuable a paper on that epistle as we
have ever seen. It deals with practical ques-
tions, such as, to whom was the epistle writ-
ten, and when? who was its author? what were
its scope and purpose, and what are its points
of special value for our own times? The argu-
ment by which Dr. Cowles sustains his prefer-
ence for regarding Luke rather than Paul as
the author of the epistle is both learned and
strong, and is entitled to great weight.

Each chapter is taken up in turn, and the
comments reveal much study and clear spiri-
tual discernment on the part of their author.
Appended to the exposition of the epistle are
special essays on the following subjects: "The
Relation of the Divine to the Human in the
Person of Christ," a topic that has been sug-
gested to many minds by the recent Sunday-school
lessons in the International series; "Apostasy
and Saints' Perseverance;" "The Pre-millen-
nial Advent of Christ," a doctrine that Dr.
Cowles believes to be unsupportable, false, and
pernicious; "The Atonement," and "The
Christian's Higher Life." In this last essay
the objectionable practices and tendencies of
the modern doctrine of "perfect holiness" or
of the "higher life," are carefully pointed
out.

Students of the Bible and those interested in
the discussion of current important questions
will find the volume a useful one.

IN THE WILDERNESS. By Charles Dudley
Warner, author of "My Summer in a Gar-
den," "Backlog Studies," "Sauterlings,"
etc. Boston: Houghton, Osgood & Co.
18mo. pp. 176. (75 cts.).

This volume contains Mr. Warner's Adirondack
sketches that lately appeared in the *At-
lantic Monthly*, and no one who read them

there will fail to recommend them in this more
convenient form to all their friends. Whether
they ever had a basis on actual adventure or
not, they are at least capital burlesques of the
startling experiences that certain Adirondack
adventurers tell us have come to them. Here
is "How

Literary Miscellany.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Nature alone is permanent.—*Longfellow.*
The simple heart that freely asks in love,
obtains.—*Whittier.*

That which could break a proud man's heart
will not break a humble man's sleep.—*Henry.*

One knows very well, that in reducing ideas
to practice, great latitude of toleration is needed.
—*Carlyle.*

What troubles the man is a confusion of the
head arising from corruption of the heart.—*Robert Burns.*

The most delicate and satisfying of all hap-
piness consists in promoting the happiness of
others.—*La Bruyere.*

If you like a man, he may jump into water
all over and not be wet; but if you dislike him,
the very way he carries his food to his mouth
will look ugly to you.—*Arthur Helps.*

Mankind are always happier for having been
happy; so that if you make them happy now,
you can make them happy twenty years hence
by the memory of it.—*Sidney Smith.*

There is no affection, no habit, so strong that
it can hold out in the long run against the
misrepresentations of a man of talents in whom
we place confidence. Something of what he
says always cleaves to us.—*Goethe.*

Chemists tell us that a single grain of the
substance called iodine will impart color to
seven thousand times its weight of water. It
is so in higher things—one opinion, one
book, one habit may affect the whole of life
and character.—*Anon.*

The truth men will tell you can never do
harm; which nobody denies, if by truth is
meant truth understood; but truth understood
is, as it were, if it is not prepared for it,
is one of the subtlest and often one of the
most mischievous of errors.—*Dr. James Walker.*

Men talk too much about the world. Each
one of us here, let the world go as it will,
be victorious, or not victorious, has he not a
life of his own to lead? One life; a little gleam
of time between two eternities; no second
chance to us forevermore.—*Carlyle.*

It is better that men should soon make up
their minds to be forgotten, and look about
them, or with them, for some higher motive
in what they do, than the approbation of men,
which is fame; namely, their duty; that they
should be constantly and quietly at work,
each in his sphere, regardless of effects, and
leaving their fame to take care of itself. * * *
Fame comes only when deserved, and then is
as inevitable as destiny, for it is destiny.—*Longfellow.*

Let men tremble to win the hand of woman
unless they win it with the utmost passion of
her heart. Else it may be their miserable
fortune, when some mightier touch than their
own may have awakened all her sensibilities,
to be reproached even for the calm content
the marble image of happiness, which will have
imposed upon her as the warm reality.—*Hawthorne.*

TOO LIGHTLY ESTEEMED.

And why, may we not ask, does God
permit the socialists and infidels of Eu-
rope to invade our land as locusts and
hormets, destroying all that we deem
sacred? The answer is easy. All these
holy things have been too lightly esteemed
by us, and now we who have been sowing
to the wind must get ready for the
reaping of the whirlwind. God allows
the evils to grow and mature which
Christians have disregarded. What ad-
equate influence have we been exercising
to educate the ignorant and reform the
vicious, the dangerous classes of our
cities and villages? And can we then
wonder that bad has steadily been grow-
ing worse when we were doing nothing
to make it better? There is power in
the gospel to meet and master every de-
vice of bad men, if only God's people
have faith to take hold of God's strength,
which abides in the gospel always ready
for action when prayer and faith call it
into exercise. No husbandry like
spiritual husbandry for the certainty and
largeness of its products. And no field
becomes so soon and so hopelessly bad as
the spiritual field when neglected and
given up to the tares which the enemy
sows when men sleep. If we neglect the
bad at home, they will become the instru-
ments whereby God will punish our sin.
If we neglect the heathen, they too will
be made God's avengers. Hordes from
the East may come down ere long upon
Europe not only, but landing on our
Western coast may sweep over our land
as the Northern hordes in former ages
swept over Christian Europe. The
neglected classes at home and abroad are
to be the scourges of God, by whom our
unbelief, apathy, and selfishness will be
severely punished.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

AFTER THE CONGRESS.

The conservatives of England are to
welcome Lord Beaconsfield home from the
Berlin congress, and with almost royal hon-
ors on his arrival. The demonstration
will be purely political, and will be the
first step in the great campaign that is
soon to open. The feeling throughout
Great Britain is universal that the present
Parliament is holding its last session,
and that prorogation will be followed by
dissolution and a general election. The
legal duration of a Parliament is seven
years, but the limit is never reached.
Twice only in the present century has a
Parliament exceeded a term of six years.
On both those occasions it would have
been necessary to have interrupted the
next session by a dissolution if new
elections had not been ordered at the
time set.

Five Parliaments since 1796 have last-
ed between five and six years; two have
exceeded four, but fallen short of five
years; three have lived three, but less than
four years; two less than three, but more
than two years; four did not complete
their second year; and two fell short even
of one year. From September, 1796, to
the present time, there have been twenty
Parliaments. Counting the periods be-
tween dissolution and the meeting of new
Parliaments, the average has been a little
more than four years and one month.
The present Parliament met on the 6th of
March, 1874, and has, therefore, already
exceeded the average duration of Parliam-
ents by three months. Inasmuch as the
elections took place during an ordinary
recess, this house of commons might still
hold two more full sessions, making
seven in all, and only be dissolved in the
autumn or winter of 1880.

But it is hardly to be wondered at that
Lord Beaconsfield should decide to take
advantage of the present moment to
secure a new lease of power. Nobody
knows what may happen during the next
two years. Possibly in 1880 the conserva-
tive party might be in a state of rapid
decline. Just now the chances are
favorable for a brilliant victory for the
government. The party in power is

told by all the organs that it ought to be
highly delighted with the result of the
Berlin congress, and it is certainly pleas-
ed with Cyprus. The liberals are not all
united, and they are not harmonious; and
even if the government be held not to
have accomplished much at Berlin, the
liberals have nothing in the treaty to con-
gratulate themselves upon, or to form
the basis of a complaint against the
ministry. Probably they do not expect
much from the elections, not even to hold
their own. If they do more than that,
they will experience as much surprise as
Lord Beaconsfield will feel. For the next
few months the politics of Great Britain
will be worth watching.—*Boston Adver-
tiser.*

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE IN FLORENCE.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is now on a
visit to Florence, after having spent the
winter in Rome. She receives the most
distinguished attention, her dignified de-
portment and many-sided genius being
greatly admired. Her daughter, Miss
Maud Howe, was the queen at the soiree
given Tuesday by the Baroness, Talley-
rand-Perigord. She and her mother
speak both Italian and French exquisitely
and Miss Maud's picturesque beauty is so
much admired that Tassia, one of the
most eminent sculptors of Florence,
solicited the favor to execute her bust.
Mrs. Howe delivered a lecture in French
at the Philological Institute on "Female
Education," which created a powerful
impression. This subject has been lately
much discussed here, and Mrs. Howe has
given an additional impulse to the general
movement in behalf of increased facilities
for female education. Her audience in-
cluded some of the most distinguished
Florentine ladies and gentlemen, and her
discourse was received with enthusiastic
applause. She was escorted to the plat-
form by Marquis Ricci, and spoke for
about an hour in French, and when a dis-
cussion subsequently ensued, in which
several Italian ladies and gentlemen took
part, she joined it in Italian. She is, I
believe, the first American lady who ever
stood before an assembly of illustrious
Florentines, addressing them in French
and Italian with equal eloquence and
facility, being frequently applauded and
highly complimented by the Marquis
Ricci, who gracefully expressed the
gratitude of all assembled for Mrs. Howe's
interesting and graphic description of
the progress of American women in edu-
cation and in the professions, and inter-
spersing her instructive discourse with
piquant anecdotes and felicitous quotations
and producing altogether a remarkable
impression. The splendid hall of the
palace of the Philological Society, in which
the lecture was delivered, was crowded
with the most distinguished ladies of
Florence, and the gentlemen had all to
stand. After the public discussion a small
party, including Signora Emilia Veruzzi,
Mrs. and Miss Howe, lingered for another
hour, holding a sort of conversation, the
while others promenaded.—*N. Y. Times
Correspondent.*

INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.

A school teacher, who had been en-
gaged a long time in his profession, and
witnessed the influence of a newspaper
upon the minds of family and children,
writes as follows: I have found it to be
a universal fact, without exception, that
scholars of both sexes and of all ages,
who have access to newspapers at home,
when compared with those who have not,
are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronun-
ciation, and consequently read more un-
derstandingly.
2. They are better spellers, and define
words with ease and accuracy.
3. They obtain practical knowledge of
geography in almost half the time it re-
quires of others, as the newspapers have
made them acquainted with the location
of the important places, of nations, their
government and doings on the globe.
4. They are better grammarians for
having become so familiar with every
variety of styles in the newspaper, from
the commonplace of advertisement to the
finished and classical oration of the states-
man, they more readily comprehend the
meaning of the text, and constantly an-
alyze its construction with accuracy.
5. They write better compositions,
using better language, containing more
thought, more clearly and more correctly
expressed.
6. Those young men who have for
years been readers of newspapers are
always taking the lead in debating
societies, exhibiting a more extensive
knowledge upon a greater variety of
subjects, and expressing their views with
greater fluency, clearness and correctness.

ANECDOTE OF HAMILTON.

Mr. John C. Hamilton, a son of
Alexander Hamilton, gives to a corres-
pondent of the Philadelphia Times this
pathetic incident of his father: "The day
before the duel I was sitting in a room,
when, at a slight noise, I turned around
and saw my father in the doorway, stand-
ing silently there and looking at me with
a most sweet and beautiful expression of
countenance. It was full of tenderness,
and without any of the business precau-
tion he sometimes had. 'John,' he said,
'when I had discovered him, 'won't you
come and sleep with me to-night?' His
voice was frank, as if he had been my
brother instead of my father. That night
I went to his bed, and in the morning
very early he awakened me, and taking
my hands in his palms, all four hands ex-
tended, he said, and told me to repeat,
the Lord's Prayer. Seventy-five years
have since passed over my head, and I
have forgotten many things, but not that
tender expression when he stood looking
at me in the door, nor the prayer we made
together the morning before the duel."

MEN OF FEW WORDS.

Some men use words as riflemen use
bullets. They say but little. The few
words go right to the mark. They let
you talk, and guide your face and eyes,
and on and on, till what you say can be
answered in a word or two, and then they
launch out a sentence, pierce the matter
to the quick, and are done. Your con-
versation falls into their minds as a river
in a deep chasm, and is lost from sight
by its depth and darkness. They will
sometimes surprise you with a few
words that go to the mark like gunshot,
and then they are silent again, as if they
were re-loading. Such men are safe
counselors and true friends, where they
profess to be such. To them truth is

more valuable than gold, while preten-
tion is too gaudy to deceive them. Words
without point to them are like titles with-
out merit, only betraying the weakness
of the blind dupes who are ever used to
forward other men's schemes.—*Meth.
Recorder.*

WHAT PERSEVERANCE CAN DO.

It is said of Professor Fawcett, the
blind member of Parliament, that no
sooner had he recognized that he was
hopelessly blind for life,—he was shot in
the eyes by a companion while out
partridge shooting,—than he determined
that "it should make no difference," ex-
cept perhaps that his career should be
political rather than legal. Already
entered at Lincoln's Inn, he relinquished,
after some thought, a legal career en-
tirely, and, to the amazement of his
friends, proceeded to active political
work. How completely his own opinion
had been justified at the expense of that
of his friends is now well known; but
success could hardly have been predicted
for the blind young man who, without
money, connections, or political backing
of any kind, came up to town on the
death of Sir Charles Napier, and at-
tended only by his secretary, took a com-
mittee room and proposed to the electors
of Southwark that he should represent them
in Parliament. His courage, however,
made him many friends, and he only
retired when Mr. Layard was brought
forward. Unsuccessful in his first
attempt to gain a seat in Parliament, he
made a second at Cambridge, which, as
well as a subsequent venture at Brighton,
resulted in defeat. At the general elec-
tion of 1865 he contested Brighton again,
and was then elected by a large majority.
Again beaten at Brighton in 1874, he was
shortly afterward returned for Hackney.
Meanwhile, he became Professor of
Political Economy at the University of
Cambridge, a post which he still holds.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

PARAGRAPHS.

A contemporary speaks of a man who
died without the aid of a physician.

In the United States there are 530 fe-
males practicing as doctors, 420 as
dentists, 5 as lawyers, and 68 as preach-
ers.

The stones used in the construction of
the United States Treasury building,
Washington, are heavier than any in the
pyramids of Egypt.

"I say, friend, your horse is a little
contrary, is he not?" "No, sir."
"What makes him stop then?" "Oh,
he's afraid somebody'll say, 'Whoa!' and
he can't hear it."

"Is that the second bell?" inquired a
gentleman of a colored porter. "No, sir;
that am de second ringin' ov de dust-
bushin'." We had but one bell in dis
establishment."

A gentleman who was an indifferent
penman, sent a letter to a friend: "Out
of respect, sir, I write to you with my
own hand, but to facilitate the reading, I
send you a copy, which I have caused my
amanuensis to make."

Say what men will, the history of crime,
the history of the race indubitably show
that the great cause of crime is poverty,
and that sin originated in this world
where there were two men in it and only food
enough for one. "What has been bears
fruit in what is."—*Alliance.*

The population of the old continent of
America averages five to the square mile;
that of Europe, seventy-nine; Asia,
thirty-five; Africa, six; Oceania, five;
and of the whole earth the average is
about twenty to the square mile.

We are free to confess that we have no
sympathy with the inhuman, un-Christian,
and un-American persecution of the
Chinese, and we shall be slow to take the
assertion of the "Occident" that nine-
tenths of the people of the Pacific are
"Chinaboists."—*Christian Weekly.*

Two little boys sat listening while
their mother was telling them the Bible
story of Elijah going to heaven in a
whirlwind with a chariot of fire, when
the smaller boy asked his brother, "O
Johnny, would you not have been afraid?"
Johnny waited a moment, and then
replied, "No; not if I had the Lord to
drive."

"I say, Mr. Duffus, what are your
politics?" said a witty Aberdeen man,
quizzing another artisan. "Conserva-
tive. My father was conservative," he
replied. "And what is your religion?"
"Protestant. My father was a Protest-
ant," was the answer. "And why are
you a bachelor?" said the other. "Be-
cause my father was a—oh! don't bother
me with your stupid questions."

A nice young man in Kansas City,
resolved, the other day, to present his
beloved with a nice pair of shoes, pro-
cured her measure, went down town and
bought a pair for \$2. In order to make
the present appear more valuable he
marked "\$5" upon the soles and induced
the clerk to put a receipted bill for that
amount inside. When the girl examined
the shoes she was convinced that her
lover had been cheated, carried them
back, procured a \$3.50 pair, and \$1.50
in cash from the clerk, who saw the re-
ceipted bill and could not "go behind
the returns," and went home happy. The
man of boots promptly sent a bill for \$3
to the young man, who paid it on con-
dition that the matter should not be known,
but somehow it leaked out.

Obituaries.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. Obituaries should be
brief and for the public. For the excess over
ONE HUNDRED WORDS, and for those sent by per-
sons who do not patronize the Morning Star, it
is but just that CASH should accompany the copy
at the rate of FOUR CENTS PER LINE OF EIGHT
WORDS. VERSES are inadmissible.

Mrs. MARY A. WILLIS, daughter of Dea.
Freeman and Elmira Parker, died at her
father's residence, June 7, aged 40 years. For
nearly a year Sister Willis was confined to her
room, and her disease was such that much of
the time she was a great sufferer, yet she bore
it all with true Christian fortitude. She loved
life and was strongly attached to her friends,
yet as she neared the "summer land" earth
gradually lost its attraction and heaven grew
brighter. So that near the last she could say,
"I would not come back even to health if I
could." The precious promises of God were
her "daily food." On them she rested and
rejoiced for glory. The last few weeks of her
life were spent in constant and terrible pain.
Yet for all who saw her she had a smile and
a cheerful word. Her life was a blessing to all
who felt its influence. All who knew her
loved her, and those who knew her best loved

her most. She hath now entered into rest and
will be welcomed into glory, father, mother,
sisters, brother, and the church of which she
was a worthy member, as one by one they pass
from earth to heaven.

TRUE PERKINS, Esq., died in Tamworth,
N. H., July 3, aged 72 years. In the death of
Bro. P. the community feels that it is called
to bear no common loss. He took an active
part in all the proceedings of the meeting of the
church of which he became a member when
thirteen years of age, and in his love for
Zion and devotion to her services, he was an
example fit to be followed. In his own Chris-
tian life he was a God-fearing, humble, trustful
child of God, who prized the privileges he
enjoyed, and, to the end, found comfort and
strength in their use. Faithful in life he
proved faithful unto death, and "from hence-
forth rests from his labors." Our personal re-
lations with Bro. P. have enabled us to un-
derstand and appreciate the sources of that es-
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News Summary.

The Cause of One Failure.

In September last, Messrs. Wilson & Greig, of Broadway, New York, went into bankruptcy under mysterious circumstances. In the examination of the accounts it was found that receipts in certain departments were found to be less than the original stock accounts. The mystery was solved on last Wednesday. The police began to suspect the cashier of the firm as he was spending a good deal more than his salary, and being at last arrested, he confessed to his misdeeds. It appears that the superintendent of the cloak department, selling a bill of goods, in the place of giving the check to the boy, would sometimes hand it himself to the cashier, and the latter would tear it up, putting the money into his pocket, and every day or two the two would divide the money between them. Not only this but the bookkeeper proposed to the cashier that "when the wagons go out to deliver parcels C. O. D., and returns are made to you in the evening, if the amount be \$300 or \$400, why not hold and destroy a portion of the C. O. D. bills, pocket the amount they call for, and whack up between us? The books would only show just what you turn in." The thieves are all under arrest and confess their crime, but refuse to name any amount as the proceeds of their dishonesty. It is believed, however, that they must have divided up many thousands of dollars between themselves, and been the direct cause of the bankruptcy of their employers.

Arctic Exploration.

From a communication recently received at the Navy Department, it appears that James Gordon Bennett contemplates a double expedition to the North Pole. He has been in consultation with Petermann, the great German geographer, and other Arctic experts abroad, and proposes to fit the yacht *Danvers* for an additional Arctic expedition. The *Jeannette* is on her way to San Francisco, and will pass through the Bering Straits early next year. Mr. Bennett will spend not less than \$120,000 on the *Jeannette* expedition. He wishes the Navy department to furnish for the *Danvers* a crew, officers and provisions necessary for her voyage, he making her otherwise ready. He is persuaded that two vessels going in different directions, but by two ways, which are admitted to be the best and only ones which promise early success, can more than double the chances of reaching the pole.

Epidemic Notes.

The reports received by Surgeon General Woodworth, of the New York marine hospital show that during the week ending July 13th there were ninety-three deaths from yellow fever at Havana, and six deaths from small pox, a large increase in the former and a corresponding decrease in the latter disease. Advice from Matanzas show an increase of yellow fever at that place. It is reported to have spread to nearly all the vessels in port, though but few deaths occurred. At Key West there had been, up to the 10th instant, five cases of yellow fever. The first three were in the shipping from Havana, and the last two were not connected with the shipping. The city is healthy, and there are no fears of an epidemic. The medical board consider that the yellow fever at the Brooklyn navy yard came from some ballast discharged in that vicinity from a barque from Havana.

The Heat of Friday.

The heat of Friday was the most intense of the season. At the Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard the thermometer at 3 o'clock, p. m., marked 102 in the shade, and in the city proper during the afternoon it rose to 99, and at New Haven, Conn., the mercury stood at 99-1-2 in the afternoon. It is gratifying to learn, however, that the bureau officers at Washington are of the opinion that the heated term for the region east of the Alleghenies culminated on Thursday. In New York and New Jersey the heat was intense, thermometer varying from 92 degrees to 99 degrees in the shade. The same may be said of Philadelphia, where but little outdoor work was performed in the middle of the day when the heat was the fiercest. The general indications from the West are that the worst has occurred and that a gradual decrease of the temperature can now be safely predicted.

Go South, Young Man.

Under this heading the Boston *Journal* urges immigration to the South and Southwest, "where there are millions upon millions of acres of fertile lands waiting the hands of the enterprising and thrifty emigrant, the distances to the seaports are short compared with the distances from the unsettled wild lands of the Western plains to their Eastern markets. Moreover, the Southern States themselves offer market for large quantities of produce and provisions, for which they are now dependent upon the Western States, but which, with accessions to the present population, could be raised within their own borders."

Liquor Interests at Work.

In one respect, it is always an encouraging sign to see the devil and his agents busy, for then one knows something is being done which he does not like to see done. The liquor dealers mean business, when they meet in council, as did the Central Council of Wine and Spirit Traders in New York last Tuesday, to devise means to defeat the re-election of the men who voted against the liquor interests at the last Legislature. It is intended to hold general conventions of the body throughout the State.

Indebtedness in the United States.

We hear a good deal about indebtedness in the United States. Here are the estimates: personal indebtedness, \$13,244,000,000; public, \$2,000,000,000; municipal, \$850,000,000; railroad, \$2,450,000,000; and canal, \$105,000,000; summing up a total of \$18,559,000,000. Is it a wonder that the times were flush with all this borrowed capital to spend; or that times are now made all the harder with all the interest on this amount to pay?

The Leading Issue.

Senator Blaine and Gen. Butler are nobody's fools. They know what they are about when one puts himself positively on the side to fight the Greenbackers, and the latter, in a carefully prepared manifesto, is trying to put himself at the head of the Greenback-Labor movement. Do we need any better hint as to what is to be a leading issue in politics?

The London "Spectator" in announcing Mr. Bryant's death, expresses surprise at the "almost rarefied refinement in which, oddly enough, American literature seems to surpass even the literature of the Old World." This, of course, leaves us to infer that it regards Americans in general as a vulgar lot.—*Christian Union*.

It will be impossible to persuade the British people that Beaconsfield has not done well for Great Britain and for humanity. He has given English diplomacy a prestige and England a confessed right of influence in the East, which she has never had before.—*Independent*.

In consideration of the "hot wave," the Boston *Advertiser* thinks it best to reverse the old maxim and, "Never do to-day what can be put off until to-morrow."

It is a noticeable fact that notwithstanding the hard times, the number of paupers in England is on the decrease. On the first of January they summed up 747,811, a decrease of 69,411 from the number in 1875.

Very many cases of troubles with the ear are said to have originated with sea-bathing, and all bathers are advised to plug their ears with cotton.

The member of Congress who franked his soiled linen home to the wash is fairly outdone by the committees which compel the United States to pay their summer hotel bills.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

It is still noticeable that no political party seems capable of being properly horrified at any act of political corruption, unless it is committed on the other side.—*Christian Register*.

Mr. George William Curtis thinks it "mid-summer madness" to talk of electing Gen. Grant to a third term of the Presidency.

A sign on Washington street reads, "We teach the art of hooking a rug in three minutes." Any tramp could do it in less time.—*Boston Transcript*.

Miscellaneous.

John Hay is in Brussels. The Treasury has \$101,000,000 in gold coin. The Twelfth of July cost Montreal \$270,000. The royal academicians receive a salary of \$300 a year. Mercedes bequeathed \$5,000,000 to her husband.

Spurgeon says that Ingersoll is a green watermelon. The army of Bolivia numbering 2,000 privates has 1,106 officers.

Leprosy is said to be spreading among the whites in the Sandwich Islands. The annual salary of Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, is \$185,000.

Senator Cameron and wife, of Pennsylvania, are at Cape May for a long stay. Ex-Secretary Morrill is visiting relatives at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

The work of setting up Cleopatra's Needle in London goes on well. Henceforth all Cubans who pay a tax of \$5 will have the right of suffrage.

The New Hampshire Legislature grants local option on lager beer. The State Department makes from \$50 to \$500 a day on passports at \$5 apiece.

President Hayes contemplates a visit to the White Mountains in August or September. The number of emigrants arrived at the port of New York during June was 9066.

Mrs. Meadows White, an English woman, has set Longfellow's "Masque of Pandora" to music.

It is proposed to celebrate the first anniversary of the death of Thiers with great pomp in Paris.

An American has been round the world in seventy-six days, thus beating Jules Verne's hero.

Some patriotic Americans hoisted the Stars and Stripes on the top of Mont Blanc on the Fourth of July.

The Count de Chambord has given \$300 toward the monument to Joan of Arc. The total subscriptions now exceed \$5000.

The degree of M. D. has been conferred in Holland on Miss Alletta Jacobs, who will be the first regular female physician in that country.

The miners of Arizona, who contain the largest collieries of France, have struck work. Precautions have been taken to prevent the threatened disturbances.

President Jefferson's grave will soon be marked by a monument, the Congressional appropriation for the purpose having been spent by Secretary Evans in the purchase of a neat stone.

One of Hartford's most celebrated physicians the other evening ordered his hired man to harness up Bucephalus, his favorite horse.

Soon after the doctor and a friend were greatly amused to hear the announcement at the office door that "Erysipelas is hitched outside."—*Hartford Times*.

Mr. Hepworth Dixon once attended a masked ball without a mask or domino. The lady of the house, a little plumped at this slight, approached him and said, "And pray, sir, what character do you assume?" "I appear as a gentleman," said Dixon. "Ah! a capital disguise!" and Hepworth withdrew for repairs.

King Alfonso has decided to have a church built near the Royal Palace at Madrid, containing a splendid mausoleum, in memory of the late Queen, the cost of the work being estimated at \$2,500,000. It is mentioned as a singular coincidence that the late Queen died in the same room in which her husband, King Alfonso, was born.

A Madisonian sophomore was at a soiree at Norwich lately, and during the evening made arrangements with the daughter of one of the most prominent clergymen of that place to escort her home. What was the consternation, when he was just starting off with his prize, for the father to come up and say, "Daughter, I guess I will go home with you myself; this little boy is not old enough yet."

The London correspondent of the *Liverpool Mercury* says: "Mr. Joseph Miller, the Liverpool errand poet and romancer of the Far West, appears to contemplate residing a good deal in London for the future. His name is down for election to the Athenaeum Club; but as he was heard the other day to declare that the members whom he saw around him as he walked through the room were 'a lot of stuffed figures,' I fancy his chances of being black-balled are considerable."

On Wednesday, workmen commenced the foundation of the new Bureau Engraving and Printing buildings at Washington, for which \$300,000 were appropriated by Congress.

A monument to Douglas was unveiled in Chicago on Wednesday.

The approaching marriage of Miss Jeannette Bennett, sister of James Gordon Bennett, of New York, to Isaac Bell, Jr., a cotton merchant of the same city, is announced.

Important testimony was given in favor of General Fitz John Porter by Lieutenant-Colonel Smith at the West Point hearing Friday, at the conclusion of which the court adjourned until the 10th of September.

Latest News.

A severe wind and rain storm swept over North and West Albany, N. Y., Sunday afternoon, doing an immense amount of damage to property. At North Albany sixteen buildings were destroyed, and in the western part of the city two frame buildings and three barns were demolished. Sad havoc was made with trees and fences, and much other property was ruined. In other sections of the State houses were unroofed and churches damaged by the storm.—Gladstone, in a speech before the Liberal Association at London on Saturday night, declined the leadership of the party, and denounced in vigorous language the government's action on the Eastern question.

At the Cobden club dinner on the same evening, W. C. Forster opposed Beaconsfield's policy in a similar strain.—At 12:30 o'clock Monday morning, a great fire was raging in Defiance, Ohio, seven buildings, including the Crosby House, having been destroyed at that hour.—General Charles K. Graham has

been appointed surveyor of customs at New York, vice General Merritt recently appointed collector of that port.—The large building in the Mass. State prison at Concord used as workshops was nearly destroyed by fire early on Saturday morning. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.—The latest despatches from Oregon state that on the 18th instant friendly Umatilla Indians killed the leader of the hostiles and twenty-five of his warriors, besides capturing twenty prisoners and over five hundred horses.—The Louisiana subcommittee has decided to subpoena all the witnesses whom Secretary Sherman requested should be to testify regarding the intimidation, murders, etc., claimed to have been perpetrated in East and West Feliciana parishes at the last Presidential election.

Rural and Domestic.

HOMEWARD.

The day dies slowly in the western sky; The sunset splendor fades, and wan and cold The far peaks wait the sunrise; cheerily The goat-herd calls his wanderers to their fold;

My weary soul, that fain would cease to roam, Take comfort: evening bringeth all things home.

Homeward the swift-winged sea-gull takes its flight; The ebbing tide breaks softly on the sand; The red-dimmed boats draw shoreward for the night—

The shadows deepen over sea and land— Be still my soul; thine hour shall also come; Behold, one evening, God shall lead thee home.

DOG-DAYS IN THE GARDEN.

If there is ever a time when a gardener may justifiably leave his growing things to fight it out with the weeds, and sun, and insects, it is surely during such a heated term as that through which most sections of the country are now passing. But when the torrid wave has passed by, those who do "lay down the shovel and the hoe" will find a good deal to do.

If you neglect to avail yourself of the scorching heat and dry weather to aid you in killing the weeds in the garden walks, you will miss it; don't let them live a day longer. A weedy walk is a bad advertisement—like a dirty face on a child.

If your strawberry bed has given you two crops, it won't pay to try and coax it further. Neither is there much gained by setting plants in August—though we are aware that they will live after a fashion if set almost any time. But this you can do; spade up the patch, and begin to prepare your land now for planting next spring. If it is kept light and clean this fall, very little work will be required to make it ready in April or May. The prudent gardener sets a new bed every year; and thus always has plants in their prime, instead of losing the best of two seasons—the falling of the old and the beginning of the new one.

Celery started for early fall use should not be handled for blanching in either very hot or wet weather. It pays to keep the earth loose around the growing plants, and give them an occasional dressing of wood ashes. If the growth is slow, start it with a few applications of liquid manure, as much of the tenderness of the plant depends upon its rapid growth. In earthing up, gather all the stalks together and hold firmly with the hand, so that no dirt will get to the center. We have found three bankings the best for dwarf varieties.

Lima beans that are too aspiring will be brought to a stricter attention to business—which is, of course, the production of the largest number of well filled pods—by pruning both their upward and lateral growth. They need not grow over five feet high.

Tomato plants ought to be ripening their best fruit soon. As it gets heavier, re-tying to the stakes is necessary; and the vines should be rigorously pruned of all lateral branches, and the main stalk cut back. The vine will keep on spreading and spindling and blossoming until frost comes, greatly to the loss of fruit, unless checked. Root crops should be rigorously thinned out, and the hoe kept lively on cool nights or mornings.—*Golden Rule*.

EFFECTS OF PERFUME ON HEALTH.

An Italian professor has made some very agreeable medicinal researches, resulting in the discovery that vegetable perfumes exercise a positively healthful influence on the atmosphere, converting its oxygen into ozone and thus increasing its oxidizing influence. The essences found to develop the largest quantity of ozone are those of cherry, laurel, clover, lavender, mint, juniper, lemon, fennel, and bergamot; those that give it in smaller quantity are anise, thyme and nutmeg. The flowers of the narcissus, hyacinth, magnonette, heliotrope, and lily of the valley develop ozone in closed vessels. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develop it, and those which have but slight perfume develop it in small quantities. Reasoning from these facts the professor recommends the cultivation of flowers in marshy districts, and all places infested with animal emanations, on account of the powerful oxidizing influence of ozone. The inhabitants of such regions should, he says, surround their houses with beds of the most odoriferous flowers.

WALKING AS EXERCISE.

When health can often be gained by simple activity it is strange that so many prefer a life of lassitude and sickness. Exercise is the sworn foe of despondency and ennui. It is the best of cathartics, for it is a natural one, and half the diseases of the American people originating from derangements of the digestive organs could be prevented by proper exercise. It is, however, of less value when used spasmodically. Exercise should not be used for a day or a month, but for life. It should be as continuous and regular as sleeping, and for that reason there should be chosen a system of activity that can yield experiences and pleasures over fresh and new.

I know of no better exercise of this character than walking. In this the whole

world is a gymnasium open and free to all and needing no special apparatus for its enjoyment. A pair of easy, well-soled shoes, and dress allowing free play of the muscles, is the only costume needed by either sex. Every muscle is brought into action by the pedestrian, while the pure air in which he moves is poured into the system, giving to the blood a vitality healthy and vigorous. In walking we have also the combination of mental pleasure with physical exertion. In the world of nature around us things are never the same. All the various beauties that nature boasts are continuously to the pleasure of the pedestrian, elevating and purifying the mind and giving strength and health to the body.—*Serenus, in "New Haven Register"*.

WESTERN CROPS REPORTS.

According to the Milwaukee *Sentinel* of Thursday, crops reports from all important points in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, and Northern Illinois which were highly flattering two weeks ago, are not to be realized. The average will nearly reach that of last year in Wisconsin. Severe storms and heavy rains lodged and drowned many pieces, and hot weather following, rusted the wheat. This is not general, and owing to the large promise before will leave a fair average crop. In Iowa there is much complaint of rust and blight, and probably the crop has been injured from 25 to 33 per cent, but it will fall little short of last year's yield. The grade will not be so high. In Minnesota considerable damage has been done by rust and blight, but the crop will be up to the average. Winter wheat is being cut, and the yield is large. Of oats there is a fine crop, though some have been lodged by rains. Barley is abundant, though the berry has been colored by rains. Corn is coming forward rapidly, and promises well.

PROFITABLE CROPS.

Only by a much wider diversity of production can the immense resources of American agriculture be profitably employed. There is no doubt that all our great staples are produced now beyond the amount needed, and therefore have to be sold at a loss. Let some of the thousands engaged in producing these staples turn their attention to growing something else, and the evil will be remedied. When we grow a greater variety of products, thousands who are now needlessly idle will find employment. There will not be less, but a vastly greater production; but as there will be less idleness, there will be a market for all, and at better rates than is possible while thousands have nothing to do, and thousands who are employed are producing articles with which the market is glutted. If, for example, we had enough farmers growing small fruits to supply every family in the country during their season, it would be better not only for those farmers, but for the wheat, corn and oat growers, for the growers of pork, and beef, and ultimately for all kinds of productive industry. In other words, I merely repeat the lesson of the truth of which I have long been convinced, that a greater diversification of industry is the remedy for the extremely low prices which now prevail for most kinds of farm produce.—*Country Gentleman*.

THIS AND THAT.

FLEAS ON A DOG. Mix one part of spirits of turpentine with six parts of glycerine. Rub the mixture well into the dog's skin, and four hours after being rubbed in, wash all out with Colgate's soap and warm water. This will kill the fleas, but you should repeat the process after about a week.—*N. Y. Herald*.

JOICE OF THE MILKWEED. Dr. G. F. Waters, of Boston, has found in the juice of the milkweed a remedy for suppurating wounds. The time of healing varied from 24 to 36 hours; but in each instance new skin formed completely across. The doctor states that the only essential point is to dry the wounded surface gently and thoroughly with blotting paper before applying the milkweed juice. After the juice is applied, and while the healing is in progress, a piece of blotting paper is used to cover the surface.

DEPTH OF COVERING WHEAT. Experiments on sowing wheat at different depths favor, in ordinary soils, one to two inches. Samples of pure seed sown 1-2 inch in depth came up in 11 days; 7-8 of the seed germinating; that sown 1 inch in depth came up in 12 days and all the seed germinated; 2 inches deep, 7-8 of it came up in 18 days; 3 inches deep, 3-4 of it came up in 20 days; 4 inches showed a growth of 1-2, that came up in 21 days; 5 inches, only 1-2 grew and came up in 22 days, while that planted 6 inches deep came up in 23 days, but only 1-3 germinated.

ITEMS.

Skin milk is 89 per cent. water. Our cotton crop will net the country \$200,000,000.

The art of tanning was brought into England by William III.

Four miles of a spider's thread weighs a grain.

Bread was first made of yeast by the English about 1650.

Two thousand species of fish are known to exist in the Amazon.

Florida's lumber product nets her over \$10,000,000 annually.

Serge is the best material for a bathing suit. It will dry in half an hour.

Peanuts are widely cultivated along the west coast of Africa.

The supreme court of Alabama has decided that a pig is a hog.

Michigan has produced 3,816,531 cords of wood in the eleven years ending in 1876.

A cargo of flour recently went from Minnesota to London in eighteen days. The United States pays out \$100,000,000 annually for sugar and molasses.

In Belgium 92 1-2, and in England 150 pounds.

Many of the suites of rooms in the new flats in New York are without kitchens. There are restaurants on the ground floor, where tenants are supplied with meals at a fixed price per week, and thus the crying evil of "servant-galism" is escaped.

Quality of soil influences root development. A German experimenter found that while in a rich, porous, garden soil, a barley plant produced 123 feet of roots, yet in a coarse-grained compact soil, of similar plant had but eighty feet of root.

For a magazine thoroughly useful in itself, "Andrews' Bazar" distances all competitors; and although the question of use is the prime one to which all others are subordinate, the literary, dramatic and social news make the periodical one of the most entertaining published. Send to W. R. Andrews, Cincinnati, ten cents for specimen copy.

THE MARKETS.

BUTTER, CHEESE, AND EGGS. SATURDAY, July 20. Reported by HILTON BROS. & CO., Commission Merchants and dealers in butter, cheese and eggs, beans, dried apples, &c. Cellar No. 3 Quincy Market, Boston.

FLOUR. The receipts of Flour for the week have been 24,361 bbls. of all kinds against 12,351 bbls. for the corresponding week of 1877, and 20,712 bbls. in 1878. The exports for the same time have been 7,880 bbls., of which 1,225 bbls. were to Liverpool, 3,188 to London, 191 to Cayman, 289 to Cayenne, 2 to Hayti, and 2,307 bbls. to the British Provinces. The demand for Flour has been good throughout the week and prices are now quite steady and firm for all desirable brands. Patents are still most sought after, and good and well-known brands ranging from \$7. @ \$7.50 per bbl. find a ready sale. Holders are gradually working off old stocks, and we now look for a fair demand and a steady market, until receipts of new begin to arrive freely some months hence. Mongrel Patents are very little inquired for and difficult to sell, as the trade want the best. There is also a very fair demand for St. Louis and other winter wheats, and some considerable sales of new have been made at prices ranging principally from \$3.25 @ \$3.75 for good and well-known brands St. Louis. Included in the receipts of the week are 7,180 bbls. by the Grand Junction Railroad for distribution in neighboring markets and for export.

BUTTER. The receipts of Butter for the week have been 13,651 packages, including 1,383 boxes and 12,268 tubs, against 13,229 packages for the corresponding week last year and 11,187 in 1876. The total receipts since the first of January 331,247 packages against 270,763 packages. For the same time last year. Exports for the week have been 1,827 packages. The market shows a slightly improved tone on the finest grades, which are getting scarce, but for the bulk of the Butter arriving there continues to be slow trade and prices are not fully maintained. New York and Vermont good to choice brands are selling from 15 @ 16 1/2 cts per pound, and 17c is not an extreme price for most of the straight lots coming in. Strictly fine lots of Franklin County, Vt., can be placed at 17 1/2 @ 18c, but very little of this grade has arrived the past two weeks. Choice creameries still command 19 @ 20c, but the supply is quite limited. Strictly choice butter paid Western commands 14 @ 15c, but for most of what comes under the head of Western 13c is an outside price, and sales range down to 12 @ 13c. The falling off of receipts and the extremely hot weather all over the country the outlook is a little more encouraging for choice grades, but the stock of common and medium is still large, and lots that are in the least affected by the hot weather are hard to sell at any reasonable price. We quote:

Creameries.....19 @ 20
Choice dairy lots.....16 @ 16 1/2
Fair to good.....12 @ 13
Common.....9 @ 11
Bakers.....9 @ 11

CHEESE. The receipts for the week have been 3,811 boxes against 5,112 boxes for the same week last year. Exports for the week have been 3,007 boxes. The sales of good to choice factory have been at 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2 cts, and 7 1/2 cts is still the outside selling price for the best lots, though at the close some holders are asking 8c for fancy lots, and refuse to sell late arrivals under that figure. We quote:

Fair to good.....6 @ 7
Common.....3 @ 5
Choice New.....7 1/2 @ 7 1/2
Common to good.....5 @ 6

EGGS. The market is firmer for fresh stock, with sales of Eastern at 13c; Northern at 12 1/2 cts; and Island at 12c. Very little trade in Western. Late receipts from N. E. Island have not given satisfaction, and they sell slowly. We quote:

Eastern.....12 @ 12 1/2
Northern.....12 @ 12 1/2
Western.....10 @ 11
Island.....11 1/2 @ 12

BEANS. The demand for Mediums has been moderate, with sales at \$1.09 @ \$1.05 @ bu, and \$1.05 is the top price for best lots. Peas are steady at \$1.08 @ \$1.05 @ bu, and \$1.05 is still the outside selling price for the best lots, though at the close some holders are asking 8c for fancy lots, and refuse to sell late arrivals under that figure. We quote:

Peas, Northern H P per bu.....\$1.75 @ 1.80
Do Western H P.....1.70 @ 1.75
Do common.....1.55 @ 1.60
Medium, choice.....1.50 @ 1.55
Do common to good.....1.50 @ 1.55
Yellow Eyes.....2.20 @ 2.25
Red Kidneys.....2.20 @ 2.25

THE BEST For Supper

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PEAS. These has been a steady market for Peas, and quotations are unchanged. We quote:

Choice Canada, per bu.....1.10 @ 1.20
Common do......60 @ 1.00
Green Peas.....1.10 @ 1.20

POTATOES. Liberal supplies are arriving from Long Island and farms in this vicinity, and prices are lower. Sales range from \$1.75 @ \$2.25 @ bbl. A few old Jacksons could be placed at 30 @ 35 @ bu. We quote:

New Potatoes—
Natives, per bbl.....2.00 @ 2.25
Norfolk.....1.75 @ 2.00
Long Island.....1.75 @ 1.87

DRIED APPLES. The market is very dull for sliced and quartered and prices are nominal. Evaporated Apples are in moderate demand, at 15 @ 18 @ lb. for good to choice. We quote:

New York, quartered, new, 7 pound.....3 @ 4
Do, sliced.....4 @ 5
Southern, quartered, new.....3 @ 5
Do, sliced.....4 @ 5
North and Eastern, q. & sliced, old.....