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## **The Morning Star - volume 57 number 34 - August 23, 1882**

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# The Morning Star.

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## The Morning Star.

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## THE FURNACE FLAME.

The furnace flame and ringing hammer's stroke  
Produce the strength that never can be broke;

The furious gale  
And tempest's fall  
Make dense and tough the grains of mighty oak.

And so the weary task, the heavy load,  
The midnight watch, the long and thorny road,  
Are but the way  
That leads to-day,  
The way to peace and wisdom's grand abode.

The greatest good comes not with greatest joy  
To man or maid, to gleeful girl or boy;  
But hard denial  
And sturdy trial  
Make character like gold without alloy.

—Sel.

## A TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION.

HALLE, GERMANY, July 29, 1882.

Torchlight processions are, one may suppose, native to Germany. On the theory of the persistence of type, they are a reminiscence of the forest primeval which was lit up with lurid night-fires, when hordes of wolves or bands of fiercer human foes came sweeping down upon the wild and brave aborigines. Far more kindly and genial is the use to which this institution is now put in Germany. Not as in America of political but rather of social or academic significance, it is rarely revived but as students of universities find occasion to give honor to a professor. Such occasion has just been found in Halle, and right well has it been used.

Dr. Volkmann, professor in the medical faculty, distinguished as a surgeon in the Franco-Prussian war, often in request since in difficult surgical cases in Paris, in Petersburg and elsewhere, as well as in his own native land, has just received a call from Halle to Berlin. Already at the head of his department in this university and director of a large new hospital, it needed only that he should exercise his profession in Berlin, and the summit of earthly ambition would be gained. He has declined the invitation. Erlangen, Heidelberg, Würzburg have each competed with Halle for the services of this celebrated surgical operator, but in vain. He has remained true to his native town and his *Alma Mater*. Now the chair vacated by Langenbeck of Berlin is offered and still he declines to forsake the university and the city where his first honors have been won. The refusal has stirred the enthusiasm of the whole university. On Monday night, a splendid torchlight procession gave expression to this enthusiasm in characteristic form. All the university clubs united. With bands of music, banners, the officials of the different clubs in full dress and some six hundred students carrying torches, the procession moved, a line of flashing fire, along the principal streets of Halle and halted before the house of Professor Volkmann. Everything was ready for the deputation of students that waited upon the professor. Dr. Volkmann's house was *en fete*. Ladies thronged the rooms, the tables were laden with refreshments, champagne flowed freely. The orator on behalf of the students closed his address with the rhetorical flourish suitable to the occasion: "These torches will be extinguished, these bands of music will cease to play, the cheers of the students will die away into the silence of the night, but never will the flame of gratitude, of attachment, of enthusiasm be extinguished in our hearts which the noble devotion and self-sacrifice of our honored Professor has kindled." The worthy Dr. Volkmann was deeply moved. He shook each member of the deputation by the hand, and with tears of joy declared that twenty-seven years ago he entered upon his career in Halle as a *privat docent*; his present position had been won by faithful and

severe toil; he could not waver in his devotion to the interests of his *Alma Mater*; in Halle would he live and die. The cheers that followed this reply filled the house, passed out to the procession outside, ran along the streets like a burst of subdued thunder; the torches waved in the air, the bands joined in the jubilation, and some solitary boatman on the Saale rested on his oars and listened as he saw the light in the sky and heard the noise of the distant multitude. So it is done in Halle to the man whom the students delight to honor.

Both before and since the procession, the newspapers of Halle have joined with the university in celebrating the merits and praises of Dr. Volkmann. It appears that not in surgery only, but in literature also, Dr. Volkmann is well known. During the French war, at the siege of Paris, while working for the weary end, Dr. Volkmann wrote home a series of fairy tales for the interest of his family and to beguile the long delay of the siege. The tales have since been published and form a charming little volume for young people to read who are learning German, and tired old people who already know it. Whoever finds interest in this brief sketch of the Volkmann torchlight procession will find that interest deepened if he will purchase and read "Dreams at a French Fireside, or Fairy Stories by Richard Leander."

THOMAS GOADBY.

## CHAUTAUQUA.

August 3, 1882.

Chautauqua is a place hard to describe. It is not so much its physical features which baffle description, charming as they are, as it is the atmosphere of the place. Said some one to an ardent Chautauquan, "What is Chautauqua, any way? Is it a convention?"

"No."

"Is it a camp-meeting?"

"No."

"Well, what is it then?"

"Well, it's—oh, you'll have to go see for yourself!"

That is just what one must do; otherwise he cannot realize the charm of its lake, wooded shores, its gleams and wooded avenues, its many tents and cottages, and the spirit of good-will and common interest that prevails among its denizens.

All this we have before the assembly begins. The Teachers' Retreat, the Art School and the School of Languages have kept people busy these six weeks. There have been about two hundred and fifty students in these schools thus far, and now that the assembly has opened and the C. L. S. C's are here—that is, the members of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle—ah, their name is legion! From east, west, north and south they come, and tents and cottages are going up as if by magic.

The skies had been smiling for a week past, but Tuesday morning the lovely lake vanished behind a cloak of fog, and down came the rain. During the day, missionary services were in order, but we, being comparative strangers, and knowing that our time would be well occupied when the meetings were fairly begun, rambled about among the wet avenues and looked in upon the different buildings. From the great amphitheater came at intervals the jubilant thunder of the magnificent pipe organ, a recent gift from a new friend of Chautauqua, and the chorus of a thousand voices rose upon the morning air.

Down at the docks and railroad stations, steamers and trains constantly landed passengers. On the pleasure grounds by the lake side, people were strolling along the shore, or gathered in the shelter of pavilions, text books in hand. Everybody studies something at Chautauqua. French, Latin, German, elocution, art, Kindergarten study, primary instruction, music, and the study of the Bible, are all available to summer sojourners, though some courses require additional expense. Such a common union of different ages, sexes, grades of society and culture as it promotes, probably has never been accomplished by any other means.

All Chautauquans are looking forward with eagerness to the first graduation of the class, which will take place this year amid great festivities. The meeting-place of this class is the beautiful hall of Philosophy in the St. Paul's Grove, a white-pillared Doric temple that stands alone among the forest trees. We strolled up to the hall in the early morning. The chairs were placed in order for the first meeting, and the organ stood temptingly open; so we lingered here for a while, and one of us played soft, tender airs that blended with the gentle rustling of the branches outside and the chirping of birds from leaf-hid nests, while the rain fell softly for accompaniment. It rained very easily at Chautauqua, but hinders nothing except the fireworks, and when the blue sky appears it is doubly welcome.

We went down to Palestine by the avenue that bears its name, and wandered about among the Galilean hills and climbed Mount Hermon, and tried to imagine ourselves in the Orient. If one could but eat of Alice's magic mushroom and reduce himself to the right proportions, the illusion would be complete, for the sluggish waters of the Dead Sea lie near at hand, and Gerizim rises in the distance, westward the Kishon flows into the blue Mediterranean, and the towns and villages

lie scattered all along the way, each bearing its name. How I wish every Bible student could take his book and lesson-sheet and come here to study! This model Palestine is the grandest help I have seen.

There is also in an inclosed pavilion, perhaps fifty feet in diameter, a model of Jerusalem with its suburbs, and we wish we had a week to devote to its study. It is perfect, even to the tiny steps which lead up to the Mohammedan minarets within the walls, and the olive-trees on the slopes. When we reached here, a gentleman was explaining this model to two ladies, and he kindly raised his voice that we, too, might hear. Jerusalem will no more be to us the vague idea it has been, but a clear conception, an actual city which we have visited!

There are so many beautiful and curious things here for one to see—the museum with its store of antiquities and Biblical illustrations; Van Lennep, the Turk, in brilliant Oriental costume, tasselled cap, crimson trowsers, showing a group, as we passed, the manner of reclining on a divan, his red pointed shoes off, and a benevolent smile on his countenance; the oriental house with its latticed windows and quaint appointments; the old auditorium under the trees, where twenty thousand can assemble and lift their hearts as one in worship to God.

But we must say something of the grand opening meeting. Rainy as it was, the seats at the auditorium were filled at an early hour, and in the twilight hush the beautiful vesper service was held, led by the well beloved voice of Dr. Vincent and responded to by the great multitude, whose voices were as the noise of many waters. The meeting was a reunion, and consisted of short addresses by Chautauqua's favorites, interspersed with songs by the grand choir. Such a happy meeting as it was!—such a magnetic sympathy between leader and people! How they welcomed each familiar face, and what a flutter of white handkerchiefs did they give—the Chautauqua salute—for Frank Beard, the artist, whose illness would not allow him to be present. This was the first Chautauqua salute we had seen, and its effect was indescribable. Mrs. Hayes had received that last Saturday, and it must have gone straight to the good lady's heart.

How the Chautauquans laughed at Dr. Vincent's bright speeches, and how, when the rain fell faster, they all applauded with his announcement that the next feature of the programme would be a procession to the amphitheater. Everybody hastened up there in great good humor, and in the great glowing audience room, faces rising tier above tier, one could realize what a throng was gathered.

If there were only space to jot down a few of the eloquent sentences—but it was over at last, and as the crowd poured out to the throbbing music of the great organ, up above the forest trees a train of rockets shot into the dark sky, and the meeting ended in a blaze of light and a triumphal march.

And now a feast is before us. DeWitt Talmage has given us a grand lecture, and we are to have Wallace, Bruce, Prof. Niles, John B. Gough, Prof. Churchill, Rev. Mark Hopkins and a host of others, and concerts and pyrotechnics innumerable. There is the lake with its many attractions, and the skating rink for those who like, and there is everything to make life happy.

MAY M. BABES.

## OCEAN PARK ASSEMBLY.

THIRD WEEK.

It is very evident that the attendance at Ocean Park and the continued interest in the meetings are beyond the most sanguine expectations. And what is better, the indications give assurance of permanent results. We learn that over two thousand dollars worth of lots has recently been taken; so that another year will find more cottages on the grounds. Some complaint has been heard of inadequate accommodations, but friends must remember that the enterprise is but a little over one year old, and that soon all such grievances will be remedied, and ample entertainment will be furnished for all comers.

SUNDAY, AUG. 13.

The Laymen's Congress commenced, and the brethren were on the ground ready for service.

LAYMEN'S CONGRESS.

The early meeting was in charge of Prof. Hayes, of Hillsdale College, who presented the thought of personal consecration. Many a person expressed a longing for a nearness to God, conformity to Jesus Christ, and a life of noble endeavor and earnest deeds. It was a season of much profit to all present.

At 10.30, A. C. Russell, Esq., took the chair. It was indeed a pleasing sight to look upon the vast audience that had assembled. The Temple was full of people who came to worship God and to listen to his Word. Mr. C. K. Flanders, who, during the service, sang several solos, took charge of the music and added much to the profit of the service. It was grand to hear the large audience sing, "Come, sing the gospel's joyful sound." After prayer, the address of the morning was given by Mr. Alfred Anthony, of R. I., the theme being "Religion in Busi-

ness." The field is exceedingly broad, said the speaker, and we can not cover the whole. I want to call your attention to one phase, namely, the personal influence of business men. "Talk as we will of the independent man, he still remains a myth. There never was one; there never will be one. There are men of strong ideas and positive conditions, but many of these are eccentric or obstinate. Jesus Christ was touched by another's grief. An old adage declares that 'a person is known by the company he keeps.' Personal influence is exercised through actions, not words. Exhortations alone have but little weight. Better the dumb man whose life before God is upright, than the eloquent preacher whose career is stained by sin. Good words should be backed by good deeds. Christianity is not a science but a life. Herein lies the peculiar power of laymen living Christly lives before the world. Men are converted to glorifying God by the good works of his followers. Tricks of business can not be covered. 'Thou God seest me,' not my appearances. Business men have within their reach the privilege of leading their associates to Jesus Christ or of blocking up the way before them. Business men can reach men who can not be touched by ministers; they will not enter the church; they will not have pastoral calls; they wrap themselves up in their business, often refusing to allow the wife or daughter to influence them in religious matters.

How shall religion and business be united? Can they go hand in hand? Many consider the two at variance, and some give up any idea of being Christians while in active business. Others try to compromise by giving Sundays to religion and the week to themselves. Business of itself is honorable; it is a necessity; and whatever sin attaches to it has been drawn there by sinful men. Honorable business contains the germs of Christianity. Infuse into business Christ, and you have religion. The first essential for a true business man is to be a Christian, in the full sense of that term. Every transaction be such that the King of God may be invoked upon it. Religion behind your counters and in your hands. We go into a store and we

do it. Live as you talk, then will opposers be silenced.

Do not too much of getting rich. I shall not profit a man, if he gain the world and lose his own soul. It is good, but it is an evil of its kind, and pursuit make a man fretful and negligent of the prayer-meeting. Be benevolent in business: give day by day; and what if you do not accumulate as fast as others, or as much as many?—your influence for Christ will be felt in every direction. You are rich in God's sight, not by what you hold, but by what you give. He who sets his eyes upon gold, must turn his back to God. Wealth as a means is good and desirable; as an end it is pernicious.

The business men require the whole panoply of God. Let your places of business be adorned with something besides worldly things. Why not have reminders of Christ and heavenly things? Would not some passage of Scripture be better on the shop wall than the circus bill? Give the Bible a place in your counting house. Be a man of prayer, and watch every moment. Let the light be constantly burning, not only of your profession, but of a noble, pure, Christian life.

At the close of the address, Mr. Flanders sang, "I am the child of a King;" after which Rev. C. D. Dudley pronounced the benediction.

At 2 o'clock, the S. school was in session, in charge of Mr. H. K. Clark of R. I. Mr. Clark makes an excellent superintendent, and the school that enjoys his services in that position can well be thankful.

At 3.30, Mrs. Hayes conducted a Bible-reading, bringing out very clearly God's great care over his children.

At 5 o'clock, the first grove-meeting was held. There were many persons present who gladly bore testimony to the power of Christ. At 7 o'clock, there was a praise service, and the songs of Zion seemed to have a new force and beauty as they sounded forth in this service.

The evening meeting proper commenced at 7.30, with singing of "Let thy blessing fall on me." A. C. Russell, Esq. presided, and after the reading of Scripture, Mrs. Burlingame led in prayer. "Gathering Home, one by one" was impressively sung by a male quartette.

Bro. T. C. Lewis, of Portland, gave an address on "How to gather them in." He said: Methods of work and the right condition of soul are inseparably connected in successful Christian work. Peter's following of Jesus was his preparation for becoming a fisher of men. Soul consecration is necessary for work in the Master's vineyard. Humility and service are the stepping stones to honor. Peter learned a wonderful lesson from

the Master when Christ was going up from Jericho to Jerusalem. Many were in the crowd following, but the voice of the poor blind man arrested the attention of Christ, and he blessed the earnest petitioner. Laymen, we stand jostled by such a crowd, and a voice for help sounds out to us. Do we hear it? We need confidence in God, and a firm belief that in Christ's work we shall succeed. The Old Testament prophets and the Apostles knew that power and victory would come. They had times of darkness and trial but they were never finally overcome by these. Paul and Silas were thrust into a dark dungeon. But they did not forget God there, and he brought them deliverance. And if we look to our Father in times of darkness he will bring us light and show us opportunities for immediate work.

How shall we meet the sinner? How did Christ meet the sinner? Not by waiting for the sinner to come to him. The Father ran to meet the prodigal. The ninety and nine are left while the Shepherd goes after the wandering one. We shall never do much in soul gathering unless we go down and meet the sinner; meet him in his weakness, in his darkness. Let there be personal, hand to hand work and we shall be successful. Christ consecrated his whole being to his work. He did not hold back his emotional nature. He wept over Jerusalem, and sent his first resurrection words to Peter who had wronged him.

"Did Christ ever sinners weep  
And shall our cheeks be dry?"

"He that goeth forth and weepeth,  
bearing precious seed, shall doubtless  
come again rejoicing, bringing his sheaves  
with him." Why hold back the tear?  
Give the emotional nature to Christ and  
his cause.

At the close of Mr. Lewis's address, several brethren followed with remarks, and after the benediction by the Rev. Mr. Morrell, the services of the second Sabbath at Ocean Park were brought to a close.

MONDAY, AUG. 14.

At 9.30, Mr. W. H. Smith, of Mass., took charge of the devotional service.

At 10 o'clock, R. Deering, Esq., of Portland, read a paper on "Christian Finance." The speaker said that honorable finance is and should be the same among all people. All should be careful to meet their engagements. We call men frauds who do not care to meet their legal debts. We have no right to promise money for benevolent purposes which we have not.

Again, the article delivered should always be fully equal to the goods promised. Some object to ministers hiring out, but churches do buy the time and talent of a minister. Whatever may be said of the Lord's call, men do not generally go unless some one besides the Lord becomes responsible. Good faithful pastors are in demand, but their relationship to the church should be defined. Another point is that no goods should be purchased at less than their true value. Leave alone people who sell goods less than cost. Every firm should carry a sufficient stock to meet the requirements of the customers, and increase, if possible the quality of the goods. I propose the same rule for our Printing Establishment. I admit that chosen as they have been, the corporators have done well. But I question the policy of taking the profits of the *Morning Star* to aid our missions or institutions of learning, or any other benevolent enterprises. I would change this whole policy, and instead of the *Star* supporting the denomination, I would have the denomination support the *Star*. Take the profits and use them so as to make the *Star* the even greater power it might be to us as a people. The money given by the Printing Establishment for benevolent purposes should come from our churches. Many churches have died from a lack of liberality. We now take up the question of church debts. They are grievous burdens. A church debt is a church curse. It is nowhere allowed in either the Old or New Testament. A prosperous church should shun every appearance of a debt. Men are slow to assume debts which they do not contract. The ministers are often the greatest sufferers from this curse. But the minister should not be left to carry this burden. Church debts bring the church into disrepute. The church should maintain and practice those principles which it teaches. A church debt closes every avenue of response to calls for worthy objects. Churches should never be dedicated until they are entirely free from all debt. Let no church be erected from vain-glory or party spirit; but let them be built only where, and when needed, and always paid for before being dedicated. It is not a mockery to give the Lord a church with a heavy mortgage resting upon it? The speaker, closed by quoting a form of prayer which might be used in the dedicatory services of many a church. The theme was one especially adapted to the brother who gave the address, and brought out a hearty response and discussion.

Rev. D. Waterman spoke for the Printing Establishment and assured the Convention that it was the purpose of the

Corporators to put into our publications the profits now accruing from their sale for the purpose of increasing their efficiency and extending their circulation. Several other brethren spoke, all urging the importance of our ministers and churches feeling more responsibility in our publications, and doing their part in bringing them into families.

After singing, Mr. C. H. Latham, of Mass., read a paper on "Christianity and Commerce." He said: The material wealth of the world has more than trebled during a life-time. This rapid growth is usually attributed to inventions and education. These have aided greatly, but the prolonged life and better health of workingmen bear not a little upon these facts. Behind these reasons assigned by Prof. Brewer there are others. Why is it that in the days before Christianity there was no such progress? Why is it that in the countries of false systems of religion to-day there is no such general progress? The propagation of Christianity has had much to do with the success of commerce. Take an historical glance, and it will be seen that science, art and commerce have advanced hand in hand with Christianity. Protestantism has been the great friend of Commerce ever since the days of the Reformation. Take the views of the most able political economists, and it will be seen that Christianity and Commerce have been closely allied. Christianity has been the most important factor in, bringing about the remarkable prosperity of the nineteenth century. Let us consider a few facts. The war-like nations of antiquity have looked upon labor as degrading. But Christianity makes labor honorable, and industry with knowledge lie at the foundation of Commerce. Take the Missionary enterprises and see what Commerce owes thereto. Think of New Zealand. Before missionaries went there, woe to the crew that drifted on her inhospitable shores! But since Christianity has taken the ground, how fruitful the results! That distant land made one of the most interesting displays at the Centennial Exhibition. Where Christianity goes forth it is closely followed by Commerce. The institutions of Christianity and Commerce should have a higher position in our estimation than is now given them, as the great factors used by the Almighty in the regeneration of the world. Commerce means far more than the enriching of a few individuals. The world is yet to be possessed by Christianity and Commerce. The paper was an able production.

A Bible Reading, held in the chapel; a young people's meeting; and an hour for prayer and praise in the grove, came in between the forenoon and evening exercises.

In the evening, Mr. Fuller, who goes to California to take charge of Christian work, gave an interesting address on "Personal Christian Work." When Christ said "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," the commission was given to all who believe on Christ's name; and we stand face to face with it. "To every man his work." The greatness of the work should not deter us from obeying the Master. Men, before speaking to others, should have religion enough to keep them honest. Christ has his representatives scattered through all the fields of life, so that he may be honored everywhere. John preaching in the wilderness was no more serving God than they who obeyed Christ in filling the water pots at his command. We should learn that one soul is of vast importance, and in laboring for such we have our example in the life of Christ. We want to work in the mass, but it is the personal work that is the more effectual. A Moody may run a Gospel reaper but the most of us have to take a sickle and do hand to hand work for God and for souls. The first requisite is the presence and power of Christ. Willingness to use and be used is the second requisite. Next, we must be thoroughly furnished for our work. And we must have a clear conception of man's lost condition as taught by the Bible. But never approach a man about religion when he is busy about business. If a man approach you about business do not bring before him matters of religion then. And do not approach a man on points of difference, but find out where you can agree with him, and work from that, remembering that "he who winneth souls is wise." After the address, Mr. Flanders sang, "Oh! what are you going to do?"

Prof. Dunn gave an address on "Work for Young Men." The professor said, "I regret that the brother whose name is on the programme is not present to address you, but the subject itself is an inspiration. You undoubtedly are, more than reformed, more than to be interested in religion. The object should be to convert the soul to Christ. Let us not labor for any less end than this. This is not the conversion of the gospel to men. The tendency to adapt religion to the people is so strong that there is danger. Make the young men feel that there is something in the gospel higher and grander

(Continued on fourth page.)



## Missions.

At this point, it is proper to say that our trip over the desert began and ended in one of the most thriving little cities in America. Hastings, Neb., only ten years old, has a population of about 4,000, many brick blocks, one large, stone building, numerous plate-glass fronts; has eight churches; four banks, one a national, with \$100,000 paid up capital; a Post-Office superior to those of most towns of like size in Michigan; has railroads entering it from six directions; in fact, this place, in the midst of Fremont's great desert, would excite the admiration of a Stoic. The Free Baptists have no church here, but I have been impressed that the whole city must be drifting rapidly toward our denomination, "for they have started a college", if one can be excused for thus using the sentiment of one of the brethren at General Conference, when speaking of our denominational mania for multiplying schools. The Presbyterians, however, are starting this, the only one they have in the State, and it will open, in temporary quarters, September 13 next, with College, Preparatory and Normal departments, the Classical and Scientific courses being laid down for the college proper. Bro. Williams is on the

We visited the ruins of three "ranches." Since that term is used with such a variety of meanings, it may be well to state that here it is used to mean a stopping place or inn for travelers on the old overland trails. Now only weeds are seen, with traces of wells, cellars and rifle pits; the advent of railroads being followed by the decay of such places, though one can still see where the land was worn by the trains on the main trails.

Of course, much land is still in the hands of the Federal Government, of the railroads and of speculators, awaiting buyers who will put it under cultivation. Yet, groves of trees around nearly every home and in very many other places, set out by owners of the soil, are breaking up the view in all directions. Fruit trees are springing up everywhere, though the country is not old enough to supply its own fruit.

One word about the people. Just as those on the Atlantic border, if they have not traveled, or, at least, read very carefully, think the people of Michigan or Illinois suffer deprivations in things which are really very plentiful, so those of Michigan misjudge Nebraskans. To be sure, some conveniences are not found here, but, on the whole, I can not see that the people of Hastings are not as comfortable and intelligent as those in like towns in Michigan. They make a living with less trouble, perhaps, are fully as industrious and happy, and can tell big stories about their State without stepping beyond the lines of truth.

M.

BY THE REV. CHARLES N. SINNETT.

I remember a father upon a wrecked train. The slow hours dragged away. The night came. The man was as worn and hungry as any around him. Often he looked at a package containing many good things, which he was taking home to his child. But his face was quickly turned away again. "I cannot touch that, for I promised to take it to my little Willie. I would not for the world have him feel that I have grown forgetful or mean while I have been absent from him."

Shall the eyes of a sainted child watch us and not find us striving against meanness and sin? Shall the eyes of any in heaven behold us homeward bound without seeing our hearts full of joy and trust?

—  
BY THE REV. WILLIAM HURLIN

The Earl of Shaftesbury, who has been connected with the Institution from the first, and who is always ready for every good work, took the chair at the Annual Meeting, and on his having to leave, was succeeded by Sir R. Carden, M. P. Thirty-one of the former scholars received prizes of money and books for having remained in the same situation from one to three years. A prize was also given for geometry problems to each of two girls, aged respectively 11 and 12 years, lessons having been given with a view to improve designs in patchwork, &c. There was an exhibition of flowers reared by the scholars, and prizes were also given for these.

It was a source of joy to him as he laid his armor by and left the ministry, that it is to be perpetuated in his family in the person of his son, now at Bliss Station. Several months before his death he made arrangements for his funeral, selecting preacher, hymns and text, 2 Tim. 1: 12.

Rev. David Smith dropped dead, by

Starry hosts of God's realized promises shine out in the great firmament of the Word. Some are fast grouping themselves into constellations of "the glory that excelleth." Here and there, where I saw only a cloud, I find now a grand, sublime nebula only waiting for higher faith-power to be resolved into, not stars merely, but suns. And the Lord has brought me forth, like Abraham of old, and said, "Look now toward heaven, and tell the stars!"—*F. R. Havergal.*

### Who Hath Made us to Differ?

**Little Hannah, the Persian Girl.**

"Oh, do let her come!" she pleaded,—  
"my dear Hannah! She is only a *little*  
girl: she will need only a *little* corner.  
I will bring a bed for her; and I have  
made a new dress for her before I leave

This is what the gospel did for a little Persian girl.—*Missionary Echoes.*

**Seek Not Thine Own:**

**Mission Notes.**

### Mission Notes.

Wherever the Bible goes its power over men is recognized by all thoughtful observers. It changes character, it transforms the outward life. Yet some men do not welcome such transformation, either in themselves or others. "Madam," said a Hindu gentleman to one of our missionaries in India, "Madam, you should be most welcome in all the houses of the Brahmans, but we are afraid of the Bible."—Missionary Herald.







If we aim to be more than conquerors through Him who loves us, there shall come no temptation without also a provided way of escape. No menacing danger shall be able to thwart us. No burdens shall be able to crush the soul. No afflictions shall rob us of our peace and embitter our lives; for we shall have learned the glorious secret of turning the bitter into sweet; and we shall know that while they are but for a moment, they shall work out for us an eternal weight of glory; for all things work together for good to them that love God. Even in tribulations, distresses, persecutions, famine, nakedness, perils, we are



**ORISES.**

NOTES.

The United States of America and the  
pire of China cordially recognize the inb  
and inalienable right of man to chang

## Denominational.

All funds that are to be credited in next Annual Reports should be made not later than the 30th inst.

E. N. FERNANDEZ  
Lewiston, Me., Aug. 21.

### Quarterly Meeting Reports.

## Ministers and Churches.

---

**Maine.**

Bro. R. Hayes writes as follows from  
Louis: "Having been advised by the So-  
thern Illinois Y. M. to go to the city of St. L.  
and labor for the saving of souls, I did so,  
found a few F. Baptists. I went to work  
gathered a goodly number of people who

### Installation.

of the Sunday-school at Gray  
f, offered an impressive prayer  
The Scriptures were then read by

**Quarterly Meetings.**

## Quarterly Meetings.

able to attend to their own business. The conference was held at the home of Mr. J. W. Hall, and able to attend to their own business. The conference was held at the home of Mr. J. W. Hall, and able to attend to their own business.

"Amateur Gardener" wants to know the easiest way to make a hot house. Leave a box of parlor matches where the baby can play with them.

## Notices.

ing Establishment are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the said corporation will be held at their office in Dover, N. H., on Wednesday Sept. 20, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the presentation of reports, the choice of officers and the transaction of other business. I. D. STEWART, Sec'y,  
Dover, N. H., Aug. 14, 1882.

**Yearly meeting Notices.**  
Central Illinois at Fairview, Sept. 1.  
Ill. at Garbendale, Sept. 8.

Lisbon (N. H.) with the church at Car  
Sept. 1-3. JOEL SPOONER, Cler  
Waterville (Me.) with the West Water  
church, commencing Wed. Sept. 13, at 10 A. M.  
continuing two days. G. C. HAYNES, Cle

Those coming to the State Association at Rio Grande, O. on the Marietta & Cincinnati R. R. will change cars at McArthur Junction, taking the Ohio & West Va. R. R. to Porter, where teams will be waiting on Tuesday, Sept. 5, until after the 2 o'clock train to convey them to Rio-Grande. A large delegation is desired. THOS. E. PEDEN.

Money Letters Received.

**Books Forwarded  
BY MAIL.**  
E P S Hylton Willard Carter Co Ky

Married.

**Bonett-Burdick.**—At the F. B. parsonage in Lyndon, Vt., Aug. 11, by the Rev. E. Owe. Mr. Geo. H. Bonett, of Lyndon, Vt., and Miss Ella J. Burdick, of Danville, Vt.

**Smith-Baraw.**—In Lyndonville, Vt., Aug. 12, by the same, Mr. Henry F. Smith, of Brownsville, Vt., and Miss Lottie Baraw, of E. Lyme, Conn.


**Davis-Knights.**—In Strafford, Bow Lake, at the parsonage, Mr. Joseph W. Davis and Miss Serena F. Knights, all of Deerfield.

**Died.**

**Brock.**—Strafford, Aug. 3, at the house of Dr. Wm. Gave, of old age, Widow Polly Brock, aged 85 years. 7 months.

**Woodman.**—Strafford. Aug. 5, of brain and spinal trouble, Sarah A. Woodman, aged 25 years 10 months.



stimulate the brain of  
ders, curing Nervous and General Debility, Mala-  
ria, Dyspepsia, Insomnia. Produces a healthy  
action of the Liver and Kidneys. Delicate fe-  
males, nursing mothers, and weakly children can  
find no remedy equal to this healthful blood  
and nerve food tonic.  For sale by all Druggists  
\$1. W. B. Co., Mfr's., N. Y. 4134cow

## DESIRABLE BONDS

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plication. **T. J. CHEW, JR.** St. Joseph, Missouri.  
Address 4134.



## Family Circle.

## DESIRE.

BY PERCY LARKIN.

O Thou, forever more to be,  
Who in thy seamless robe of love divine  
The olive-planted hills of Palestine  
Walked in thy humble majesty.

With tenderness incompensate  
Shed through the beauty of thy loving eyes,  
How couldst thou give the silent sacrifice—  
O Patient and Compassionate!

The thrilling thought that brings to me  
Thy gentle answers at the rabble gate,  
Thy loving form in midst of cruel hate,  
Thy peace on stormy Galilee—

The thought that brings past ages near  
Fills all my being with a wonder deep!  
How could thy soul such faithful patience  
Keep

In daily midst of scoff and jeer!  
Alas, alas, for lives that be!  
Thy loving-kindness closes me about,  
And yet I stand almost a living doubt  
In midst of all the good I see.

Such life my better being scorns.  
How good in wrong! Oh, help thou me in  
good  
To stand as one who longs to love thee  
should,  
O Wearer of the cruel thorns!

## WHAT LIES BEYOND?

BY C. A. VINCENT.

What lies beyond the unseen veil?  
Who can its mystic secret tell?  
Who can the future realm discern,  
And sing its song divinely well?

I sat beside the bed of one  
Whose weary feet could ne'er move more  
Life's pathway tread; for even then  
His step had reached the mystic shore.

And as death's mystery closed him round,  
He seemed to look beyond the grave  
And see (who knows what sights beyond?)  
Perhaps a hand outstretched to save.

For o'er his face so pale in death  
A heavenly radiance seemed to shine,  
While from his soul there came the prayer,  
It is not my will, Lord, but Thine.

What lies beyond the unseen veil?  
Who can its mystic secret tell?  
Who can the future realm discern,  
And sing its song divinely well?

Perhaps beyond its unknown shore  
The years roll on with steady flow,  
And there the lesson, now unknown,  
The ransomed soul shall surely know.

Give us, O Lord, a steadfast faith  
That reaches far beyond the tomb,  
A hope which, brighter day by day,  
Shall pierce this night of earthly gloom.

## FRANCIS XAVIER, THE GREAT MISSIONARY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

BY MRS. V. G. RAMSEY.

Lives of great men all remind us  
We may make our lives sublime,  
By their deeds, in the simple life,  
In the annals of the church, there is no  
character of deeper interest to the  
Christian student than that of Francis Xavier.  
Three centuries have passed since he  
closed the work of life, but still his memory  
commands the admiration of the  
world, and stirs alike the soul of  
Catholic and Protestant to emulate his  
self-consuming zeal in the service of  
Christ.

In the ancestral castle of a family of  
martial renown this child of destiny  
was born in the year 1506. He grew up  
among the sunny vine-clad slopes of the  
Pyrenees, nourished in all the chivalric  
instincts of his heart by the heroic tradi-  
tions of his name. He would have glad-  
ly entered the profession of arms, but he  
yielded to the earnest wish of his parents,  
and embraced the pursuit of letters. He  
early rose to distinction, and at the age  
of twenty-two, was elected Professor of  
Philosophy in the University of Paris.  
The ardent youth of the French capital  
thronged about his chair, and hung en-  
raptured on his eloquent and subtle lec-  
tures. The highest honors of the schools  
were opened to him, but suddenly the  
current of his life was changed. In view  
of the eternal and exceeding glory that  
Christ promises to his followers, all earthly  
ambition and honor faded away; in  
view of the loss of the soul, all earthly  
ills appeared as nothing.

Christianity came to him with no invit-  
ing aspect. The spirit of the age had  
clothed her in sack-cloth and ashes. He  
received her as the messenger of God,  
the bearer of pardon for sin, but he did  
not understand that this is the gift of God  
through faith. According to the teach-  
ing of the church, he believed, that in  
order to be worthy of this blessed boon,  
there must be not only repentance, but  
penance, and an utter renunciation of all  
that makes life pleasant. How this  
worthy gentleman, this refined and lux-  
urious scholar, must have shrunk from  
the sack-cloth, the scourge, and the fast-  
ing, but they lay before him in what ap-  
peared the path of duty, and he did not  
shrink. His handsome person had once  
been his pride, and to mortify this body  
and atone for this sin, he tied cords  
around his arms and legs till they cor-  
roded into the flesh. Twice his pen-  
ances brought him to the verge of the  
grave. In what was supposed to be his  
last hour, he was borne into the public  
square, that he might give a last testi-  
mony for Christ; but he was restored, as he  
believed, by a miracle, that he might be  
the minister of salvation to perishing  
souls.

Ten years before this, Ignatius Loyola  
had been stricken down by a French  
ball at the siege of Pamplona. He  
arose from his bed of suffering the avowed  
soldier of Christ. Renouncing the world,  
he fled to a cave where he fasted and

prayed and tortured his body; and where  
he believed that he heard the call of  
God, summoning him to be the leader of  
a spiritual army, which in every land  
should battle for the extension of Christ's  
kingdom, and the establishment of the  
Catholic faith. The potent spell of this  
wonderful man's influence fell on Xavier.  
He became his disciple, emulating the  
austerity of his life and entering full in-  
to his heroic plan for the conversion of  
the world. There must have been some-  
thing in common between these two men  
that drew them together, but the im-  
pression of their lives on the world  
proves that the spirit that moved them  
was essentially different. We can not be-  
lieve that Xavier was touched by the sub-  
tle sophistries or the dangerous ambi-  
tion of Loyola. He accepted the avowed  
object of the new order, "The glory of  
Christ, the extension of the church, the  
salvation of men." He believed that this  
object was worth all that could possi-  
bly be given of wealth and talent, of  
toil and tears and blood; and he set him-  
self with a dauntless courage and an un-  
quenchable zeal to work for its accom-  
plishment. His aim was direct and sim-  
ple. The conversion of souls secured  
all to which he aspired, the glory of  
Christ, the extension of the church, and  
the good of the human race. The wants  
of the heathen world pressed on his heart.  
He heard the perishing millions crying to  
him for help. Loyola, ever ready to use  
the instruments he found to accomplish  
his purpose, commissioned him, as the  
soldier of the cross, to carry the gospel  
into India. "Go, my brother," he said,  
"whether the voice of God calls you, and  
in flame all hearts with the divine fire  
within you." Xavier accepted the mis-  
sion with passionate sobs, not of sorrow  
but of joy, and the next day, penniless  
and alone, he left Rome on foot to go to  
Lisbon. As he descended the rugged  
slopes of the Pyrenees, he saw in the  
distance his ancestral home, where his  
aged mother still lived. That mother  
had been peculiarly dear to him. The  
tender memory of her love and of his  
childhood's home surged like a whelm-  
ing tide over his soul; but this call to a  
tender duty seemed to him like the voice  
of the tempter, and he repressed the yearn-  
ing of his heart. The perishing mil-  
lions of India were waiting to hear from  
him the glad news of salvation, and he  
dared not pause even for an hour, to look  
for the last time on the face of the moth-  
er who loved him.

It was on a morning in April, in the  
year 1541, that a fleet, bearing a thou-  
sand soldiers to re-inforce the garrison of  
Goa, in the Tagus from the white-walled  
Lisbon. As the orange groves and vine-  
clad hills that incircle the city receded  
from view, many eyes unused to tears  
grew dim with the consciousness that  
they might look no more on those fami-  
liar scenes. But there was one, a lonely,  
serge-clad man, whose face beamed with  
delight, whose soul glowed with fervent  
exultation. Francis Xavier was leaving  
his native country with all its delights  
and seeking the pestilential shore of  
a far-off land, not to gather its gems and  
gold, not to win renown in arms, or hon-  
or in civil life, but to tell of the love of  
Christ, and to proclaim through his blood  
pardon and salvation to the wretched and  
idolrous people who were dying in their  
sins. He went forth like the first apos-  
tles, without purse or scrip. He was de-  
pendent on the sailors and soldiers for  
the bread he ate. His couch was a pile  
of ship cordage, and the suffering of sea-  
sickness was increased by all his sur-  
roundings.

Notwithstanding his own suffering,  
when scurvy broke out on the vessel he  
ministered with the utmost devotion to  
the sick, performing the humblest and  
most disagreeable offices, even for the  
most unthankful and unworthy. To the  
reprobate and scornful he declared the  
judgments of God, and before the eyes of  
the dying penitent he held the cross, and  
spoke of pardoning love. After five  
weary months, the fleet reached the coast  
of Mozambique, where, beneath the burn-  
ing sun of Africa, a fever spread through  
the infected ships. Xavier was himself  
stricken down and brought to the gate  
of death, but as soon as he was able to  
crawl from his bed, he hastened to his  
fellow sufferers, soothing their terror by  
his trust in God, assuaging their pains  
by his tender and skillful care, and giv-  
ing to the dying the consolations of reli-  
gion.

After thirteen months of peril and suffer-  
ing, he reached Goa, his destined field  
of labor. Here he soon discovered that  
the greatest obstacle to the conversion of  
the heathen was the wickedness of his  
Catholic countrymen. A greed for gold  
and thirst for pleasure had utterly cor-  
rupted them, and the ordinary restraints  
of civilized society were wanting to  
shame them into the semblance of de-  
cency. Xavier was appalled by their  
vices, and with impassioned eloquence he  
pleaded with them to turn from their sins.  
The neglected children of these people  
were the objects of his deep solitude. Bare  
headed and clothed like an eremite from  
the desert, he went through the streets of  
the city, calling on the little ones to come  
and learn the law of the Lord. He won  
their hearts by his more than a father's  
tenderness, and while he shared their in-  
nocent amusements, he inculcated the  
holiest lessons of religion.

Constrained by a passionate charity,  
he sought out the worst forms of want  
and woe, and no peril restrained him  
from carrying physical relief or spiritual

consolation to the suffering. He plunged  
into the lepers' hospital that he might  
minister to those wretched outcasts of so-  
ciety; and into the lowest haunts of dissi-  
pation and vice, where his saintly pres-  
ence, like the sunlight, revealed to the as-  
tonished sinners the enormity of their  
guilt and showed them the only way of  
escape. His efforts were not unavailing.  
His fervid eloquence and pitying tears  
were aided by his pungent wit and un-  
sparing irony, and under the spell of his  
influence dissolute men were brought to  
repentance, and from the very lowest depth  
of degradation some were lifted up to the  
fellowship of saints and the discipleship  
of Christ.

After a year of arduous labor in Goa,  
he was told of the abject misery of the  
wretched pearl divers of the Malabar  
coast. Their need called him, and he  
made no delay. Among these poor, de-  
graded people his bell rung out the call  
to prayer, and with an imperfect knowl-  
edge of their language he spoke to them  
with gestures and tears that fixed their  
attention, and moved their hearts. For  
fifteen months he toiled among them,  
lodging in their squalid huts and shar-  
ing their rice and water, preaching to  
them of the love of Christ and the glory  
of the redeemed. It is said that during  
this time he slept but three hours out of  
the twenty-four. Such zeal was not with-  
out its reward, and at the end of this  
time it is recorded that no less than forty-  
five churches had been gathered on that  
arid coast, when a hostile invasion up-  
rooted them and forced the Christian  
geophytes to take refuge among the deso-  
late rocks and sand-bars of the Gulf of  
Mansar. Thither Xavier accompanied  
them, consoling them in this great afflic-  
tion, and procuring succor for them in  
their utter poverty from the viceroy of  
Goa.

Dear as these converts were to his soul  
he could not rest with them. He must win  
new victories for the cross. This solitary,  
serge-clad, unprotected man penetrated  
the jealous barriers of the kingdom of  
Travancore. With his lofty faith and  
fiery zeal he attacked the time-honor-  
ed idolatry of the realm, and in the  
temples of the gods unfurled the banner  
of Christ. The Rajah and his court were  
among the first converts. The idols were  
torn from their shrines. Christian  
churches arose everywhere throughout  
the land. This national  
not unopposed. The Brah-  
min with anger their power  
procured the aid of a  
Then the fire of his  
army  
acknowledge  
teacher sent from  
deliverer, and they  
on him every honor.  
work was done, and  
their grateful applaus  
pilgrimage to the tomb  
the Coromandel coast.  
his soul for his future  
meditation and prayer  
as the Catholic record says, "baffling an array of  
fiends" he sailed to the populous Por-  
tuguese port of Malacca. He found this  
place sunk even lower in wickedness than  
Goa. Stern and awful were the words of  
the Hebrew prophet in the streets of  
Nineveh, his voice was heard above the  
din of trade in the crowded bazaars, call-  
ing on men to repent and turn to God.  
His warnings were received at first with  
laughter and scorn; but ere long the vil-  
est profligates began to quail before his  
pathetic entreaties and stern denuncia-  
tions. Altars rose in the public squares,  
and the voice of confession and prayer  
was heard instead of the sounds of revelry  
and cursing.

## A LESSON OF TRUST IN GOD.

"They that trust in the Lord shall be  
as Mount Zion, which can not be remov-  
ed, but abideth forever."—Psalm cxxxv: 1.

When Bulstrode Whitelock was about  
to embark as Cromwell's envoy to Sweden  
in 1653, he was much disturbed in mind  
as he rested in Harwich on the preced-  
ing night, which was very stormy,  
while he reflected on the distracted  
state of the nation. It happened that  
a confidential servant slept in an ad-  
jacent bed, who, finding his master  
could not sleep, said:

"Pray, sir, will you give me leave to  
ask you a question?"  
"Certainly."  
"Pray, sir, don't you think God govern-  
ed the world very well before you came  
into it?"

"Undoubtedly."  
"And pray, sir, don't you think that he  
will govern it about as well when you  
are gone out of it?"

"Certainly."  
"Then, sir, pray excuse me, but don't  
you think you may as well trust him to  
govern it as long as you are in it?"

To this question Whitelock had nothing  
to reply, but turning about, soon fell  
asleep, till he was summoned to embark.  
—*Journal and Messenger.*

I have read of a poor boy who was  
rather looked down upon for his simplicity.  
His friends did not know that he  
possessed true wisdom. One day a friend  
wished to find out if he had any idea of  
religion. So he said to the boy, "It is  
hard work, is it not, to get to heaven?"  
The poor lad replied, "No, it is easy;  
there are only three steps: the first, out of  
self; the second, into Christ; the third  
into heaven." — *Young Reaper.*

## Temperance.

## OPPOSE THE USE OF TOBACCO.

Bishop Scott, who died at a good old  
age not many days ago, was one of the  
best men in the Methodist denomination.  
But he would chew tobacco. The story  
is now being told in a jocular way that  
when the anti tobacco resolution was  
come up in the Philadelphia conference,  
he would "pull the spittoon toward him  
and, having got rid of a thumping quid,  
say in his piping tones: 'Brethren, what  
action will you take on the resolution?'"  
This is an excellent joke, and doubtless  
was so considered by every man in the  
conference, who made the same use of  
the spittoon as he did himself. But there  
is another side to this bit of pleasantry.  
The greater a man is, the wider and more  
lasting his influence. Who knows how  
many brethren, lay and clerical, in the  
Methodist church, took the venerated  
Bishop as an example in this particular?  
If he can smoke, we can. Who knows  
how many mothers shuddered as they  
thought of the effect of this good man  
chewing tobacco, while visiting in their  
homes, upon their growing boys?

We look to our leaders for example.  
The boys of this land believe—not all, but  
most—that it is manly to smoke, and a  
great many of them that it is manly to  
chew. Where do they get this impres-  
sion? Why, from those whom they ad-  
mire as leaders. Strange leaders, do you  
say? Yes, but leaders, nevertheless, to  
these boys. And where do these older  
boys or men, now the leaders, get this  
idea of manliness? From the strong  
men in the village or city—strong in  
money, or political power, or talent. And  
where do these men get their ideas of the  
nobility of such action? From their lead-  
ers; leaders in wealth, or power, or  
thought; the greatest men in the land.  
General Grant smokes. So does Senator  
B. and Sec. X. General S. chews, and so  
does Bishop Scott. Bismarck smokes and  
so does Tennyson, and so did Longfellow,  
and so do those two grand divines, Rev.  
R. S. Storrs and Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks.  
Why, I guess that all the great men  
smoke, says the boy, and a good many of  
them chew.

Do you wonder that he generalizes in  
this way? He is but stating the case as  
he sees it. And if his father does not  
smoke or chew, in how many cases is it  
taken for a sign of lack of vigorous man-  
hood? More than one boy thinks his  
father a coward because he does not  
tobacco. Do not, good mother, put up  
your hands and exclaim, "What a wicked  
boy!" Just as likely as not your Johnny  
is in his heart, if not out loud.  
Of course he would not make such a state-  
ment to you.

Our boys need training on this matter  
of true men vs. tobacco. We are glad to  
see signs of progress. The women of our  
land no longer means idle. They are  
doing much to arouse the public on this  
subject, and that is what we need. It would  
be well to do this in our country something  
as the S. S. Union is doing in England.  
This society offers two prizes, one of  
fifty dollars, and the other of twenty-five  
dollars, for the two essays which shall  
best show to the young the evils of the  
tobacco habit." Such prizes offered in  
America would set many to thinking and  
to speaking and to writing on this sub-  
ject, and would result, we doubt not, in  
great good. If a crusade is not started  
soon against tobacco, it will get such a  
hold upon the youth of both sexes in  
many parts of the land, as will not speedily  
be shaken off. When the *Denver  
Tribune* can say: "A large proportion  
of the female population (of Denver) are  
smokers," and "It is not an uncommon  
thing to see a social gathering where both  
sexes freely indulge in the delights of the  
fragrant Havana," is it not time to enter  
a protest against this pernicious habit? Is  
it not time for mothers to give precept  
and advice and noble example to their  
boys and girls? And is it not time to  
take a more definite stand against tobacco?  
—*Golden Rule.*

## WHAT ARE YOU SMOKING?

In New York city 826,666,000 cigars  
and 229,800,000 cigarettes are made an-  
nually, and 25,000 persons are engaged  
in the manufacture.

Fifteen factories employ chemists for  
flavoring cigars. It is said that few  
cigars are free from vanilla; the fillings  
are soaked in an alcoholic tincture of it.  
Into cigars enter also the tonka bean,  
balsam fir, and cedar oil; and into cigar-  
ettes also cascarilla bark. But the best  
imitator of tobacco flavor is valerian; by  
the use of vanilla and valerian the poorest  
stems may be made to answer for fair to-  
bacco. Besides these ingredients, potato  
leaves, sugar, potash, tamarinds, anise-  
seed, gum, and other articles are used.

To make cigars burn freely, ammonia  
is used, and they are soaked in saltpetre;  
this chemical is said to make the young  
old with dispatch. The intoxicating effect  
of some cigars is due to the addition of  
rum, or a solution of sulphuric ether and  
bromide of potassium. — *Christian Intelli-  
gencer.*

There are three hundred thousand toll-  
gates to hell in the United States, occupy-  
ing the time of six hundred thousand  
men. Suppose the same number of men  
would come from England and do one  
hundredth part the damage to our people;  
the cry would be raised all over the land,  
To arms! to arms! and hurl the destruc-  
tive force from our land! But because the  
rum curse is authorized by law, our peo-  
ple are willing to submit to the greatest  
evil that ever afflicted any community.  
— *Selected.*

## Book Table.

THE NEW TESTAMENT OF OUR LORD AND  
SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, translated out of  
the Greek, being the version set forth A. D.  
1611, compared with the most ancient  
authorities and revised A. D. 1881.

THE NEW TESTAMENT IN THE ORIGINAL  
GREEK. The text revised by Brooke Foss  
Westcott, D. D., Canon of Peterborough, and  
Fenton John Anthony Hort, D. D., Hulsean  
Professor of Divinity, Cambridge, American  
Edition. With an introduction by Philip  
Schaff, D. D., LL. D., Professor in the Union  
Theological Seminary, New York. President  
of the American Bible Revision Committee.  
New York: Harper & Brothers, Franklin  
Square, 1882. Octavo. pp. 541. Price, \$3.50.

The Messrs. Harpers have rendered a great  
service in placing before the American public  
this elegant and most valuable volume. The  
Revised English Version of the New Testament  
was received with extraordinary interest.  
There is a general desire to form an intelligent  
estimate of its value. This edition of the New  
Testament enables that wish to be gratified. Here  
the Revised English Version is placed page by  
page opposite Westcott and Hort's Greek text.  
Both the English and Greek pages are admirable  
specimens of type. The student can here com-  
pare the latest English translation with the  
purest and most recent Greek text of the New  
Testament. This edition will surely win for  
itself a place in the library of every Biblical  
scholar.

Of the Introduction by Dr. Philip Schaff we  
need only say that it is complete. It is learn-  
ed, and yet clear; full of historical and exegeti-  
cal information, and yet with passages of  
exquisite poetic beauty. It forms in itself a  
contribution of extreme value to Biblical  
literature.

The seventeenth day of May, 1881, gave birth  
to the purest English translation, and to the  
purest Greek text, of the New Testament,  
that book which gives God's Word of love to  
the world, and forms the faith of the Christian  
man, and forms the faith of the Christian  
world. This marks an era in the history of the  
New Testament. The New Revision was the  
result of ten years' attention to the work.  
There can be no doubt as to the general ac-  
curacy of the translation. In many points it is  
certainly superior to King James's version. We  
confess much has been lost in the music of the  
sentences. There is a sweet Saxon rhythm in  
the old translation like the tinkle of brooks in  
green meadows. But accuracy of translation is  
of more importance than cadence. Scholars  
find advantage in consulting the new English  
text. Preachers and teachers discover new  
gleams of light breaking forth in its pages. We  
doubt if the former version will be displaced.  
Yet, the new translation must have its place  
on the student's desk. There are some blemishes.  
Is any human work perfect? But the gain is  
vast and genuine. A great mass of substantial  
knowledge enriches this new version. It helps  
the unlettered man, as well as the scholar,  
to have clearer understanding of the New Testa-  
ment.

It is hardly possible, in this brief newspaper  
review, to speak particularly of the Greek text  
as presented in this book. We may say, how-  
ever, that Dr. Westcott and Hort have exhib-  
ited great learning and sound judgment. It  
has long been a conviction in the minds of the  
most critical editors that the true Greek text  
was to be found in the cursive manuscripts of  
the most ancient authorities. Lachmann,  
Tischendorf, and Tregelles all held to this view,  
and upon this idea proceeded Dr. Westcott  
and Dr. Hort. This method we may call the  
Genealogy of Manuscripts. To this, the  
editors add the study of the Textus Receptus,  
the testimony of the Fathers, the internal  
evidence, common sense judgments, and the  
studies of the eighteenth century.

The Revisers were not bound by any  
printed text. They adopted the text for which  
the evidence is decidedly preponderant.  
True, a standard was set before them. They  
kept the Authorized Version always in view.  
As to their English rendering, they made a  
few alterations in the Authorized Version as  
consistent with faithfulness. But they searched  
diligently for the best Greek text.

The Revisers formed a comprehensive com-  
pany. They represented scholarly men of  
various creeds. They were confined to no one  
church. The revision of the New Testament  
cannot be handed over to any one ecclesiasti-  
cal corporation. No sect has a monopoly of  
modern learning. Heresy cannot manufacture  
a Greek text. Schism cannot wrongly trans-  
late the Greek. This is a matter, like mathe-  
matics, in which denominationalism cannot  
dye the New Testament its own color. The  
one thing considered by the Revisers, repre-  
senting many schools of theological opinion,  
was absolute truthfulness in setting forth the  
Holy Writings. This principle was at the root  
of the demand for a revision. They had noth-  
ing to do with the churchmen of readers. They  
sought only the pure Word of God.

We have gone over this book studiously,  
both as to the Greek text, and the English  
translation, and we do not hesitate to pro-  
nounce it a work of infinite value. True, we  
miss some of the sweet phrases, that had  
grown into our heart as beautiful and frag-  
rant flowers are rooted in the garden, of King  
James's version; we sigh over the innovations  
in the Lord's Prayer; we look in vain for cer-  
tain familiar sentences; we almost wish the  
Revisers had translated "baptize" in its va-  
rious forms, instead of *transferring*; yet, for  
all this, we hail the work with sincere plea-  
sure, and count it a monument of learning, and  
a treasury of knowledge.

REMINISCENCES OF MY IRISH JOURNEY, in  
1849, By Thomas Carlyle. New York: Har-  
per & Brothers, Franklin Square, 1882.  
12mo. pp. 227. Price, \$1.00.

This volume opens with a portrait of Carlyle,  
finely engraved. The preface is written by  
I. A. Brown. In 1849, Mr. Carlyle wrote in  
his journal, "Am thinking of a tour in Ire-  
land: unhappily have no call I desire that  
way, or any way, but am driven out some-  
whither (just now) as by the point of bayonets  
at my back." This on the 17th of May. On  
the 11th of Nov., the same year, he wrote in  
his diary, "Went to Ireland. \* \* \* Ugly  
spectacle. \* \* \* The whole country figures  
in my mind like a ragged coat; one huge beg-  
gar's gabardine, not patched or patchable any  
longer."

Alas! The Irish problem has not been  
solved since that day. Successive Ministries  
have tried their policy, which has not been  
that recommended by Mr. Carlyle. The book  
is written in Mr. Carlyle's peculiar style—full  
of quaint energy. His observations on Irish  
character, scenery, customs, institutions, are  
of great interest and have peculiar value to-  
day, in the light of the present condition of af-  
fairs in Ireland.

COVENANT NAMES AND PRIVILEGES. By  
Rev. Richard Newton, D. D., Author of  
"The King's Highway." Nature's Won-  
ders, etc. New York: Robert Carter &  
Brothers, 530 Broadway. 12mo. pp. 574.  
Price, \$1.50.

An admirable likeness of Dr. Newton, a  
phototype by Gutekunst of Philadelphia, faces  
the title page of this book. The author has  
such eminent fame that no commendation of  
ours is needed. The book consists of twenty  
sermons, six of them on God's Covenant  
Names, and the remainder on Christian Privi-  
leges. They form a series of very precious  
discourses. While sufficiently learned and  
critical for persons of thorough education,  
they are yet plain and practical enough for  
all Christian people. They have much poetic  
beauty, bursts of extraordinary eloquence,  
wealth of illustration, and sweet evangelical  
fervor.

CALIFORNIA FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND  
RESIDENCE. A Book for Travelers and  
Settlers. New Edition, thoroughly revised,  
giving detailed accounts of the culture of the  
wine and raisin grape, the orange, lemon,  
and other semi-tropical fruits, colony settle-  
ments, methods of irrigation, &c., by Charles  
Nordhoff. With maps and numerous illus-  
trations. New York: Harper & Brothers,  
publishers. 1882, 8vo. pp. 206. Price, \$2.00.

California is indeed the "Eureka," the  
land found with many delights. Here the  
tourist, the farmer, the miner, the invalid, may  
exclaim, "I have found it." This is the first  
tropical land which the Saxon has thoroughly  
mastered. Here, only, can the resident enjoy  
the charm of the tropics without their malaria.  
Here, alone, can an American have bright  
skies, mild climate, rich soil, healthful air,  
grand scenery, exhaustless mines, and yet go  
not out of his own country.

We take up this book with peculiar eagerness.  
Its descriptions charm us. Its numer-  
ous and fine engravings entice us. How can  
we refrain from leaving this bleak and story  
New Hampshire? How can we resist feeling  
from this editorial room to the delights of an  
orange grove, or the delicious retreats that  
blossom as the rose? It is well that the  
Creator has endowed all people with a love of  
home. The inhabitant of the Arctic tundra  
he has a delightful country. The Arab delights  
in the desert. So we hold fast to New Eng-  
land, to the mountains of New Hampshire.  
At this season of the year our climate and hills  
are certainly glorious. But we are wandering  
from our text, which is California.

This work of Mr. Nordhoff is of extreme  
value. Let our rich American who is now  
thinking of a voyage to Europe, who con-  
templates sight-seeing in London, Paris, Rome, take  
up this volume, and he will possibly turn his  
steps to the Yosemite, and to Santa Barbara.  
The seeker for a new home may well give very  
thoughtful consideration to the advantages of  
California. Mr. Nordhoff gives chapters on the  
way out, and sight-seeing in California; the  
Central Pacific Railroad; the Farallon Islands;  
Southern California for invalids; agriculture;  
grapes; wine; raisin-making; semi-tropical  
fruits, etc. There is also an appendix of val-  
uable tables.

This book should be possessed by every per-  
son who is interested in the marvelous growth  
and resources of California.

THE REVISERS' ENGLISH. A Series of criti-  
cisms, showing the Revisers' violations of the  
laws of Language. By G. Washington  
Moon, F. R. S. L. New York: Funk &  
Wagnalls, 10 and 12 Dey St. Manila cover.  
Price, 20 cents.

Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls have doubtless  
done a good thing for themselves, as well as  
in favor to the American public, by this criti-  
cism of the most ancient and successful  
criticism which has yet appeared of the  
revision of the English language by the  
visers of the New Testament. Mr. Moon's  
envious reputation in this line of work  
gained years ago by his "Dean's English"  
and other writings. He is inclined to occa-  
sional capriciousness and arrogance in his style,  
and is too often utterly regardless of consideration  
which should modify his criticisms; neverthe-  
less, he makes it clear that, in the main, he is  
right. No student of the Revision can afford  
to miss reading this work. It is valuable, too,  
as a help to the acquisition of grammatical ex-  
actness in the use of language. It affords a  
helpful stimulus to the critical faculty. We  
would like to see the whole of Mr. Moon's  
works bound together in a single compact vol-  
ume and circulated widely among young  
students.

EARNEST WORDS FOR HONEST SCIENTISTS. By  
Mrs. H. V. Reed. To which is added Friend-  
ly Hints to Candid Inquirers. By H. L.  
Hastings, Editor of the *Christian*. London:  
Bagster & Sons, Boston: H. L. Hastings,  
47 Cornhill. 8vo. pp. 205.

This book is "for the consideration of those  
who, having become unsettled in faith, are  
willing to read both sides of a question, feeling  
that truth has nothing to fear from investiga-  
tion." So far as arguments of the Voltaire,  
Volney, Paine, and Ingersoll type have con-  
tributed to the unsettling of faith in the Sacred  
Scriptures, so far this work is adapted to help  
in its reconstruction. For the common mind,  
and especially, though not solely, for the  
young, it is a good antidote to the poison of  
skeptical teachings. It is, withal, interesting  
reading—not hard, dry, repelling, but attrac-  
tive, juicy, and engrossing. The Appendix by  
Mr. Hastings, comprising nearly thirty pages,  
enhances the interest and value of the work.  
It cannot fail to do good. Pastors, Sunday-  
school teachers, and all Christian workers,  
will find it one of the most desirable and  
effective of volumes to put into the hands of  
young persons just beginning to think for  
themselves on the great subjects of religion  
and salvation. We commend it to all.

## PAMPHLETS AND MAGAZINES.

*The Vital Issues on the Sabbath Question.*  
Pertinent Discussions and Practical Work.  
Published by request of the International  
Sabbath Association. Lauer & Yates, Cleve-  
land, Ohio. Price, 25 cents; \$2.00 per dozen.  
We wish we had the time and space to de-  
voted a column to the expression of thoughts  
suggested by this timely and valuable pam-  
phlet. It is packed full of interesting and  
practical discussion of the evil of Sabbath desecra-  
tion, and should have a wide circulation.







## News Summary.

## AT HOME.

**TUESDAY, AUG. 15.**—Several of the business houses of Mankato, Kan., were burned by incendiaries. A destructive fire broke out at the residence of a prominent citizen, and the loss was estimated at \$50,000 and \$100,000. Several hundred men are now sweeping over portions of Wis. and Kan., destroying much property.

**WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16.**—The directors of the Maine Central Railroad accept, with slight modifications, the proposition for consolidation with the European and North American Railway. Senator Hill of Georgia dies at Atlanta, in that State, aged fifty-nine years. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Company votes to issue a million dollars of preferred stock.

**THURSDAY, AUG. 17.**—Masked burglars steal \$150,000 in bonds and money in West Charleston, N. Y. Controller Lawrence provides that the \$500,000 fund for the improvement of the harbor of New York be used under the direction of the national board of health in establishing local boards and quarantine stations. Two hundred pension clerks are appointed by the Secretary of War.

**FRIDAY, AUG. 18.**—The report of a threatened outbreak among the Indians at the Pine Ridge agency in Dakota is confirmed by dispatches received at the War Department. There have been ninety-five business failures throughout the country during the past seven days, six less than last week. The miners' strike in Pennsylvania is extending. The spinners of the Wampago mills of Fall River strike, and the treasurers of the various mill corporations in that city hold a meeting to consider the advisability of a general shut-down.

**SATURDAY, AUG. 19.**—About twenty buildings in the business portion of Derry, N. H., are destroyed by fire, the property loss aggregating \$75,000. The funeral of the late Senator Hill occurs at Atlanta, Ga., and about twenty thousand people view the procession. The business portion of Red Bluffs, Cal., is burned.

**MONDAY, AUG. 21.**—W. C. Coup's circus trains came into collision on the Illinois railroad yesterday, and killed three men and wounded from twenty-five to thirty others. The strikers at Cumberland, Md., attacked the imported miners yesterday.

## ABROAD.

**TUESDAY, AUG. 15.**—Last night a British iron-clad train was fired upon by a party of Bedouins, while on its way toward Fort Meka. The regulars returned the fire, killing twenty of the Arabs. Considerable alarm is felt regarding the anti-Christian outrages in Syria. It is expected that Cetwayo, ex-king of the Zulus, will be returned to his kingdom very much from the British Government. The Sultan peremptorily orders Arabi Pacha to lay down his arms, failing in which he will be taken into custody by the British forces.

The English troops to occupy such points on the Isthmus of Suez as are necessary for military operations against the Arabs. The monument to Daniel O'Connell at Dublin is unveiled in the presence of hundreds of thousands of people. Remarks are made by the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Parnell and others. The great industrial exhibition is also successfully inaugurated during the day.

**WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16.**—Gen. Wolsey issues a proclamation to the Egyptian army, telling them that England desires to restore the authority of the Khedive. A skirmish occurs near Ramleh, between the British patrol and a party of Bedouins, in which five of the latter are killed.

**THURSDAY, AUG. 17.**—General Wolsey decides to make a combined land and naval attack on the Abouir forts. The palace of Count Andrássy at Vienna is robbed of numerous works of art and antiquity.

**FRIDAY, AUG. 18.**—The British Parliament adjourns until the 24th of October. Several recent engagements between the Chinese and Persians the former are successful. Melville, Berry and other survivors of the steamer "Jeannette" arrive at St. Petersburg as well. The British fleet in the Baltic is increased by the arrival of the "Prussia," and two hundred persons are rendered homeless.

**SATURDAY, AUG. 19.**—There is heavy firing on the Mahmoudieh Canal; the British fleet sail from Alexandria and a despatch boat. The feeling in Constantinople in favor of Arabi is growing.

**SUNDAY, AUG. 21.**—Yesterday morning at 3 o'clock British forces occupied Port Said. Seventeen transports and five men-of-war are now stationed there. Ismailia was also occupied about the same time. The Suez Canal is likewise in possession of the British and merchant vessels have been denied entrance thereto.

## Personal.

Victor Hugo has become so deaf that he can not enjoy conversation. Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, "H.H.," is enjoying the summer at Santa Barbara, California.

A Philadelphia artist who saw Arabi in Alexandria last winter draws this sketch of his personal appearance: "A tall, heavy-faced man, sullen, swarthy, with only a pretty clear eye to soften the general harshness of expression, and a black mustache to hide a particularly finely carved mouth. His legs are as unattractive as his face. The underpinning looks too frail for the rest of the body. He is a bulky man, not puffy or bloated, but with a broad, thick-necked fellow, built on the lobster pattern. Take him from his heavy head to his spindly legs, Arabi Pacha reminds one more of a negro than of the aggressive, pleasant-faced gentleman one meets among the Arabs and Egyptians."

Professor Boyesen has recently returned to this country from Europe, after visiting Norway. That country, it is said, he believes will soon become a Republic.

## Miscellaneous.

The Leavenworth sugar factory will consume 4,000 bushels of corn per day, or 1,400,000 bushels during the year. Reports still continue to be made of extensive damage to crops in Ohio, Michigan and other Western States by heavy rainstorms.

Reports from various parts of the West indicate that the seed of the Colorado potato beetle is still very destructive to the crops unless soon broken by heavy rains.

The exports of flour, wheat and corn from the principal Atlantic ports for the past week have been very large in comparison with the movement for several months past. The total exports of flour were 255,575 barrels, of wheat 9,255,255 bushels and of corn 135,300 bushels.

Forest fires have burned over 6,000 acres in Queens County, Nova Scotia.

Secretary of the Navy Chandler, accompanied by the Chief of Bureau, has commenced a tour of inspection of the navy yards, with a view of deciding which shall be closed.

About eighteen million feet of logs have been rafted thus far this season at the Bangor (Me.) boom, and by the last of the week the amount will be swelled to 20,000,000.

Rufus Hatch and a party of English and New York capitalists have purchased 50,000 acres of grazing lands lying between the Little Missouri and Powder Rivers, in Montana, at seven years' time. It is proposed to stock this enormous tract with 50,000 head of cattle.

Affairs throughout Peru are represented as in a very bad condition, the country being in a state of semi-anarchy.

The Governor of Texas has proclaimed quarantine against Mexican ports.

A letter from the Pope to the Irish bishops deprecates the commission of outrages in Ireland and expresses a hope that the British Government will do justice to the equitable demands of the Irish people.

The crew of the Arctic steamer "Era" have been found in Matoshkin Straits, Nova Zem. Their vessel was sunk August 21, 1881, and they spent a winter in a hut on Cape Flora.

## Educational.

## Ridgeville College.

Ridgeville College (Ind.) is making progress slowly, but surely. Its president, the Rev. S. D. Bates, is too busy a worker, and too modest withal, to sound its praises. It is doing a much needed work in a locality where few students, if any, would attend other colleges. Though one of the smaller colleges, it is laying plans which, when realized, as they evidently will be if its president lives and his health will give it no mean place among our institutions of learning.

The commencement in June was a good one. A small class was graduated with members both in the classical and scientific departments of the college. A handsome addition has been made to the library the past year, and the attendance is gradually increasing from year to year. The prospects for the future are growing brighter and more hopeful. Patient, persevering work is bringing results that are gratifying.

John Jacob Astor, Jr., who was recently graduated from St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., intends to enter Harvard College.

The Duc d'Orleans, eldest son of the Comte de Paris, and great-grandson of Louis Philippe, took the prize on Aug. 3 for Latin composition at the annual competition of the Paris colleges. His father, amid the applause of a large audience at the Sorbonne, embraced him and placed on his head the laurel wreath, and his prize-winner. The boy is thirteen years old.

Mr. Charles J. Bell, a graduate of Harvard, of the class of 1876, who has since spent several years in Germany, pursuing special investigations, and a year as a fellow of Johns Hopkins University, has just accepted an appointment as professor of chemistry in the Pennsylvania State College.

Kentucky has twenty universities and colleges, seven schools of medicine, six theological schools, two law schools, and one agricultural and mechanical college, with several hundred grammar schools, academies, and colleges, each holding a high grade of education. With all these means of secondary education, her primary schools are confessedly poor. There are 250,000 illiterates in the State.

Mr. Walter Smith has been removed by the Massachusetts Board of Education from the position of principal of the State Normal School at that State. Under the circumstances hardly any other termination of the controversy in which Mr. Smith has so long been involved with certain members of the Board could be expected. The action of the Board of Education was unanimous; but previous to the decision a protest and petition were received from several members of the legislative committee on education, who favored the retention of Mr. Smith. Dr. Smith, but some radical changes in the conduct of the institution will probably be made. Indeed, it is the opinion of many that as the Art School has sent out a corps of instructors who are competent to extend its work in the State, it has accomplished the purpose for which it was established, and it may now safely be abolished. But so sweeping a change in the educational facilities of the State would hardly meet with general approval. *Magazine of Art.*

The National Educational Assembly, opened at Ocala, Fla., Aug. 18. Rev. Dr. Stokes delivered the address of welcome. Bishop Cox presided at the morning session, and United States Commissioner Eaton made the first address. Dr. W. H. White, of the Central Department, said in his speech that 32 per cent of the voters in the United States are illiterate. Dr. W. H. White, of the Central Department, said in his speech that 32 per cent of the voters in the United States are illiterate. Dr. W. H. White, of the Central Department, said in his speech that 32 per cent of the voters in the United States are illiterate.

The Agricultural College, at Hanover, N. H., will admit women pupils at its next term, who will be given a special course of study, including butter and cheese making and dairying in all its branches.

## Science and Art.

L. W. Mason, of Boston, is now introducing the study of foreign music in the public schools. Classes of two hundred sing in excellent style English ballads with Japanese words; and a native composer has been taught to compose a four-part song.

Albert Bierstadt is expected to visit Paris this summer by his artist friends there.

A monument to Sir Edwin Landseer, by Mr. Woolner, has recently been placed in the crypt of St. Paul near the tomb of the artist. It consists of a medallion portrait in profile; below which is a bas relief from the painting "The Shepherd's Chief Mourner."

Extensive preparations are being made in Washington to observe the coming transit of Venus in December. Congress has appropriated \$85,000 for the purpose. The next occurrence of the event will be 2004.

The French Government is making preparations to send out an Antarctic expedition to Cape Horn. Mr. Mascarene, of the Bu-Cape Horn, has been communicated with for the appointment of the meteorological and magnetic observers. The expedition will consist of two vessels, and will be fitted out for a period of eighteen months, and 2,000,000 francs have been voted for it.

Monkeys, says Alfred R. Wallace, are usually divided into three kinds—apes, monkeys and baboons; but these do not include the American monkeys, which are very different from all those of the Old World than any of the latter are from each other. Naturalists, therefore, divide the whole monkey kingdom into two groups, one having its habitat in the Old World and the other in the New World.

Mrs. Christine Nilsson is at Divonne, a watering-place in Southern France. She will sail for the United States on October 14.

Mr. Franklin Simmons is at work in his studio in Rome upon a colossal statue of the late Oliver P. Morton.

Professor Karl Mez, of Oxford, Ohio, editor of *Brainard's Medical Review*, has accepted the professorship of music in the University of Worcester. He will take charge of the department, fully organizing thorough courses of instruction in vocal and instrumental music at the opening of the Fall term, in September.

Miss Marianne North, who has recently presented to King Gardens a gallery erected at her own expense and filled with her own paintings of rare flowers from almost every part of the globe, thus writes to a friend in this city: "Since the opening of my gallery I have been taking a holiday, but I am longing to be at work in good earnest. I am out again. Africa is still unrepresented in my collection, and next week I start for the Cape. Sir Donald Currie has given me a cabin in his ship, and I have prepared a long piece of embroidery for occupation on the voyage. I hope to find the spring flowers in their full beauty at the Cape, and to stay there about for three months. Then on to Mauritius, Madagascar, etc., and back next year by Zanzibar and Aden."

"Modern science," says Prof. Newcomb, "has shown us more mysteries in the sun than it has explained. So that we find ourselves further than before from a satisfactory solution of the solar phenomena."

## SOMEBODY'S CHILD.

Sombody's child is dying—dying with the flash of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother is hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it. There was no cure for consumption. He died. Tell her that consumption is a cure; that he is living to-day when the physicians pronounced him dead. Medical Discovery has cured hundreds; it cures in curing this disease. Sold by druggists.

## Farm and Home.

## EARLY FATTENING OF ANIMALS.

It is quite as important to fatten and market economically the animals and products of the farm as it is to raise them. A pound of beef, pork, or poultry, can be made much cheaper in September and October than later in the season when a larger part of the rations must go to keep up animal heat. There is no sleight of hand in laying fat upon an animal's carcass. It must come out of good honest food in the ration fed. The temperature in the latter part of summer and early autumn is in favor of the best use of all the fattening articles of food, while there is enough of good digestion to sharpen the appetite, and keep up good health. We have found from an excellent article in the *Espe*, to be fed in connection with corn on the cob, and corn meal, and other rations. We have never seen pork made more rapidly than with this kind of feeding. It will be safe to feed all the time the swine will eat up clean and no more. Slack up the feed a little when anything is left in the trough. This will require a little attention, but the pigs will grow so fast, that one can afford to linger by the sty a few minutes, once in a day, to see the fat accumulate. Corn is high this season, and we want to make the best use of it. The son, and we want to make the best use of it. The son, and we want to make the best use of it. The son, and we want to make the best use of it.

The Norfolk Virginian of January 16, 1881, refers to the remarkable cure effected by St. Jacobs Oil in the case of Prof. Cronwell, known the country over for his magnificent art illustrations—who had suffered excruciating tortures from rheumatism, until he tried the Oil, whose effects he says were magical.

Man proposes and the girl weighs his pocket-book and decides.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we can not say too much in its praise. *Saturday Review.*

"Don't put in no make-uper neetin' for me," said Aunt Hannah. "I don't want to breathe no strained air."

No molasses and water mixture, but a concentrated extract of the active medicinal properties of roots, barks, &c., is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The law can never make a man honest. It can only make him very uncomfortable when he is dishonest.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate As a Cooling Drink.

Dr. M. H. HENRY, New York, says: "It possesses claims as a beverage, but it is not known as such. It is a powerful medicine, and in nervous diseases I know of no preparation to equal it."

A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red hot it loses its temper.

"Fat Boy." No; you can not raise chickens from egg plants. You might as well try to raise calves from a cowcatcher.

Containing all the essentials of a true tonic, and sure to give satisfaction, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Oscar Wilde does not admire the American onion. It so closely resembles the bulb of his dear lady that it brings tears to his eyes.

Wheat Bitters is a genuine pharmaceutical preparation and so recognized by the profession.

"Misery may like company," says a colored proverb; "but I'd rather hab de rheumatiz in one leg den hab it in bofe."

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all Nerve Diseases. All fits stopped. 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Try it.

Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all Nerve Diseases. All fits stopped. 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Try it.

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It is usually quite as well to have cows calve in the Fall, particularly where milk and butter are more important than the calf. With ensilage feeding, Winter will prove the best time for butter making, and the silo system will probably be so slow in coming into general use that the Winter price of butter must be high for many years to come. The worst season of all to have a cow calve is in late Spring or early summer. The first flow of milk then comes at a time when it is least valuable and costs most labor and trouble to make into butter.

It is sometimes desirable to transplant ornamental shrubs in Summer. With proper care, ordinary sized shrubs may be transplanted at any time, and, if a cloudy or damp day is chosen for the operation, without any risk. Dig the hole for the new position first, then, if the soil around the shrub is dry, soak the ground thoroughly, dig carefully, so as to preserve all roots, and injure not more than is unavoidable; transfer the shrub to its new place, with as little exposure as possible, work the soil well beaten between the roots, and pack firmly and pour on two or three pails full of water, fill in with soil, level the surface, and apply a good mulch to remain all summer. The shrub should also be severely pruned in proportion to the loss of roots sustained.

## THIS AND THAT.

(Reading, Pa., Times and Dispatch.)

## ART AND OIL.

The Norfolk Virginian of January 16, 1881, refers to the remarkable cure effected by St. Jacobs Oil in the case of Prof. Cronwell, known the country over for his magnificent art illustrations—who had suffered excruciating tortures from rheumatism, until he tried the Oil, whose effects he says were magical.

Man proposes and the girl weighs his pocket-book and decides.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we can not say too much in its praise. *Saturday Review.*

"Don't put in no make-uper neetin' for me," said Aunt Hannah. "I don't want to breathe no strained air."

No molasses and water mixture, but a concentrated extract of the active medicinal properties of roots, barks, &c., is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The law can never make a man honest. It can only make him very uncomfortable when he is dishonest.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate As a Cooling Drink.

Dr. M. H. HENRY, New York, says: "It possesses claims as a beverage, but it is not known as such. It is a powerful medicine, and in nervous diseases I know of no preparation to equal it."

A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red hot it loses its temper.

"Fat Boy." No; you can not raise chickens from egg plants. You might as well try to raise calves from a cowcatcher.

Containing all the essentials of a true tonic, and sure to give satisfaction, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Oscar Wilde does not admire the American onion. It so closely resembles the bulb of his dear lady that it brings tears to his eyes.

Wheat Bitters is a genuine pharmaceutical preparation and so recognized by the profession.

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Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all Nerve Diseases. All fits stopped. 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Try it.

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HAY AND STRAW. Northern and Eastern—Choice \$2.00; Good \$1.50; Poor \$1.00. Southern—Choice \$1.50; Good \$1.00; Poor \$0.50. SWEET POTATOS. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. PEAS. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. BEANS. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. CORN. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. WHEAT. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. RYE. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. BARLEY. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. OATS. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. CLOVER. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. ALFALFA. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. HAY. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25. STRAW. Choice \$1.00; Good \$0.50; Poor \$0.25.

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