Any person who takes the paper reg The courts have decided that refusing to be newspapers from the post-office, or re-trong and leaving them uncalled for, is instacte evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD

DISCONTENT.

I. THE BRIER ROSE. I cling to the garden wall Outside, where the grarses grow: Where the tail weeds raunt in the sun, And the yellow mulleins blow. The cock and the thistle crowd Close to my shrinking feet. And the gypsy yarrow shares My cup and the food I eat.

The rude winds toss my hair, The wild ra ns beat me down, The wayside dust lies white And th ck on my ica y c:own. I can not keep my robes From wanton flagers free, And the veriest beggar dares To stop and gaze at me.

Sometimes I climb and c imb To the top of the garden wall, And I see her where she stands, Stately and fair and tal -My sister, the red, red Rose, My sister, the royal one. The fahest flower that blows Under the summer sun!

What wonder that she is fair? What wonder that she is sweet? The treasures of earth and air Lie at her dainty feet; The choicest fare is here. Her cup is brimmed with wine; Rich are her emerald robes, And her bed is so t and fine.

She need not lift ber head Even to s p the dew; No rude touch makes her shrink The whole long summer through, Her servants do her will: They come at her beck and call. Oh, rare is life in my lady's bowers Inside of the garden wall!

II.

THE GARDEN ROFF. The raiden path runs east, And the gard in path runs west: There's a tree by the garden gate, And a little bird in a nest, It sings and sings and sings! Does the bird. I wonder, know How, over the garlen wall. The bright days come and go?

The garden path runs north, And the garden path runs south; The brown bee hums in the san, And ki set the fily's mouth: But it nies away ere lon r To the birch tree, da k and tall, What do you find, O brown bee, Over the ga den wall?

With ruff and farthingale. inder the gardener's eve. In tr m cest guise I s and--Oh, who so fine as ir But even the light wind knows That it may not p ay with me, Nor tou h my beautiful | ps With a wild caress and free,

Ob. straight is the gard -n path, And smooth is the garden bed

She ushered me into a very plain but "So we argued until he' grew very neat little sitting-room, with a rag carmuch irritated and got up to go. pet (probably of her own braiding) on "'I don't see the thing as you do,' he the floor, a few books on hanging said. 'and can't.'

"'I am sorry.' I said, 'for it is very shelves, and on the walls some cheap prints which I fear would have made plain to me. If you can take and en oy the apostle of modern culture smile. property that you know belongs to others, you can do what I never can! "Here are more of my companions, and some of the best," she said, hand- never, Aaron Deems!" "He stood before me, looking pale ing me a scrap-book from the little

side-table, after giving me a seat in her and troubled. Can't you look at it cushioned arm-chair. "Some of them as I do-not even for my sake?' he Apart from the other, with troubled voice, you know," she added, with a smile asked. which lighted up her brown features "'Not even for your sake, Aaron." I

with beaut ful benignity. sa'd, though my heart was ready to It could have hardly been by accident break. But don't let us talk of it any that she let the pages fall open in my more to-night: I am sure you will think hands at a place where my eye fell as I do when you have had time to re-

upon a little scrap of verses which I flect. knew indeed. "I hope -- I am sure-we shall come "I don't know how to compliment an to think alike in so important a matauthor," she said, seating herself on ter,' he said; 'for I couldn't bear to be a chiftz-covered lounge before me, "but separated from you, Abby!" I am glad of an opportunity to tell you "'Oh, we can't be separated. Aaron.' that that poem has been a great comfort I said, and clung to him with all my to me, a very great comfort. I cut it from heart. But there was a coldness in his a newspaper a few years ago, and I good-bye, and I felt that awful shadow have read it over and over again until between us after he was gone. I I know it by heart. I love to repeat it couldn't endure that the man I loved to myself when I am lying awake should take such views of right and nights and listening to the rain on the wrong, even for a moment. "Well, we had many talks on the sub-

roof. Her eyes glistened as she spoke. 1 ject after that; and the more we talked was deeply touched: the thought of the colder and heavier the shadow having written a few words which had grew. He couldn't give up any part of afforded solace to this lonely creature what was left him by his uncle; no, not made me humbly grateful. My vanity oven for me! And I couldn't give up was not in the least moved, and I can the light I walked by; no, not even for relate the circumstance without vanity him' I couldn't prevent his accepting now; for, alas, my little piece was the fruits of his uncle's dishonesty, and, pasted on a page with others which she if I married him I would be a partaker s emed to regard as equally precious, in the wrong. So it came to this, although they were not literature, any "''Aaron, I said to him one night, 'if more than the sentimental prints on you are determined, then we must part. the wall were art. It was evident that I can't share in any advantage obtained she viewed poems and pictures, not through your uncle's wrong doing; as I with a cultivated or critical eye, but should have to, by becoming your wife." " 'Then you don't love me,' he said, wholly from a spiritual and sympathetic att tude of mind; prizing what ap- and pleaded with me to take back those pealed to her emotional and especially hard words.

"'Aaron,' I said, 'I would take them to her religious nature, without being much disturted by weak lines, bat back if I could, for I feel that I am rhymes and other imperfections. How giving up all the world when I give you some of my æsthetic triends woild have up. But I can not give up the spirit of scorned to see their verses included in righteousness in my own soul. Comsuch a scrap-book! But, aft r all, there pared with that, O Aaron,' I said, 'how

is something in life better than culture: little seems that which I ask you to and I would not for anything have said give up, not for me only, but for your Oct. 5-Solomon succeeding Daa word to lessen the satisfa tion old own con-cience and life. Aunt Abby found in the feeblest of that "He was all of a tremble as he took

my hand. 'Abby,' said he, 'you are the trash. Ny own little piece had given me a noblest girl I ever saw, and I don't key to her heart, and I soon found it know but you are right. All I know is. Nov. 2-The Wisdom of Soloeasy to lead her to speak of her early I am not up to the sacrifice that seems so easy to you. So I suppose we must life.

"I have heard something of your part." history," I said, and it makes me won- "And so we parted. I never," Aunt der if you have never regretted the very Abby went on, "never can forget the night that followed! I was torn with Dec. 11-The Creator Lemengreat sacrifices you once made." Her large, gray eyes beamed upon anguish; I was tempted terribiy. It me mistily. "I have asked myself the seemed to me that I was giving up all same question many times. For it was that was worth living for. I was young a sacrifice?" she said, tremblingly, and not bad-looking, fond of society "But the answer deep down in my and all beautiful things. I knew the heart is always no. We must live ac- value of money: I, too, would have cording to our light. I lived according been pleased with a life of ease and ento mine. I could not do differently joyment. But all that was nothing to then: I couldn't do differently now, if my attachment to him. How could I the thing was to do over.' give him up? "I hear that he was, in many re- "Why should you?' something spects, a worthy man," I said, "to lead whispered. "Why can t you do what her on. And tell me trankly, Aunt Ab. almost any body else would in your In hunting up my friends at Wells- by, were you not very strongly attached place, without any such silly scruples? You can do good with the money, and way of an old woman digging potatoes "There was only one thing in heaven so atone for any sin there may be in acin a weedy little patch by the roadside. and earth that I loved better than I cepting it. Don't throw away your She looked up as I spoke, and leaned love! Aaron Deems?" she answered, happiness for an idea." "On the other hand, a clear, deep what grim, but with a singularly lucid things that he loved better than he voice said: "Walk by the light that is given you.' "Why am I telling you all this?" gray hair, cut short, was covered by a "His case and his pride and his she suddenly interrupted herself. "Ah, man's straw hat, and she had the mus- worldly possessions. Yet, as you say, sir, how you have crought the past cular brown hands of a man. Yet, he was a worthy man. Few people back to me by a little sympathy! All when she paused in her potato digging | blamed him, but a great many blamed | this happened thirty-six years ago, but | to answer my questions, it was with an me. That was what made it so hard it seems like vesterday. How well I torically with sufficient closeness of air of quiet intelligence and a simple for me to do as I did. My friends called remember the morning when Aaron scrutiny. The fact that some of the grace of utterance hardly to have been me foolish and overscrupulous; while brought his bride into church-the better torms of religion which pre expected from one of her sex engaged he acted as so many other men would bride who had taken my place! The ceded or followed it had certain charhave acted in his place." Having spoken, she stooped to pick She wiped her eyes and resumed, in pride and selfishness had not been them to over'ook the radi al difference toes her hoe had uncovered, and I rode engaged, and were to be married in a "I had other offers after that, but and it, The fact that some portions of on, but could not forbear looking back few weeks, and I believe there never none I could accept. Folks called me the world which once re oi ed in its and watching her as she rose up with was a young couple with happier pros- notional. May be I was. All I can light now are verted again in the darkher light burden and walked away, pects, until he came to me one evening say is. I walked by the light that was ness of heathenism blinds them to the across the weedy patch, towards the and told me of an exciting event. He given me. That led me more and other fact that, where its purity has door of a lonely little house near by. had a rich uncle who was known to more out of the world and its ways, up- been preserved with a tual, even if im-The sun had gone down, heavy shadows have acquired much of his property til, twenty years ago, I settled down in perfect, success, it has continued to fell across the fields from wooded hills dishonestly; he hal died sud lenly, this little house that appears to you so win and keep its hold upon mankind. beyond, the night crickets had struck leaving everything to Aaron, and lonely. Here I have lived ever since, and has been the most bountiful source up their melancholy notes, and in the Aaron seemed quite set up by his good except for a few weeks every winter, of the riche t blessing of which the tary door, at that hour, there was "But, Aaron' I said, 'how can it keep me with them all the time. But, torical study of Christianity is not alsomething so sad that it made my heart be a gool fortune to you, since it is a strange as it may seem, I am never so ways easy, but it may be made suc-

Religious Reading.

KEPT IN REMEMBRANCE.

The Lord of the harvest walked forth one day Where the fields were white with the ripen ing wheat, Where those He had sent in the early morn Were reaping the grain in the noon day

He had chosen a place for each faithful one, And bidden them work till the day was done.

Spoke one the had ga hered no golden

"The Master has given no work to me. And my coming hither has been in vain; The rease s with gladness and song will come, But no sheaves will be mins in the harvest bome."

He heard the complaint, and He called her God. The future is covered by the hope.

Dear child, why standest thou idle her Go this thy cup from the billsi is stream, And bring it those who are tolling near; I will bless thy labor, and it shall be hept in remembrance as done for Ma."

Twas a little service, but grateful hearts Thanked God for the water so cool and ciear:

some who were fainting with thirst and And Den BE Went forth with new strength to the work

so dear: And many a weary soul to ked up. Revived and cheered by the little cup.

Dear Lord, I have looked with an envious heart On those who were reaping the golden

KIN DI I have thought in Thy work I had no part, And mourned that my life was lived in vain; But now Thou has opened my eyes to sie That Thou hast some litid work for me

If only this labor of love be mine-To gladden the heart of some tofling saint: To whister some words that will cheer the ifested * * * and we show unto you that

Wenk: eternal life which was with the Father." Do something to comfort the worn and faint-

Though small be the service, I will not grieve. Content just a cup of cold water to give.

And when the I ord of the harvest shall come. And the laborers home from the field shall

He w I not look for my gathered sheaves; Fut His loving words on my cars will fall: Thou gave st a cup of cost water to Me, A Heavenly home thy reward shall be. -the is ian Giver.

Sunday-School Lessons.

TRIED OUARTER.

sept. 7-Confidence in Goi ... Psa. 27: 1-14 ept. 21-A Song of Fraise Psa. B3: 1-22 Sept. 25-Review; or Missionary, Temperance,

or other Lesson selected by the school. FOURTH OUARTER. more than enducable by this plessed hope. While it is in and by the renew 1 Kings 1:22-31 Vid ing of the man in righteousness that he Oct. 12-David's Charge to Solomon. is fitted to serve God, the hope of eter-Oct, 12-Solomon's Choice 1 Kings 3:5-1 Kings 6: 1-14, nal Life is an impelling power in that Oct. 25-The Temple Built Nov. 2-The Temple Dedicated 1 Kings 6:22service. How it stirs the powers of our higher nature, and lifts the soni above I Kings 10:1-13 mon

ov. 16-So omon's Sin 1 Kings 11:4-13 Nov. 23-Proverisof Solemon Prov. 1: 1-1/ Nov. 3)-True Wisdom. Fr w. 8: 1-17 Prov. 23: 23:3. proportions when fully imbued with this Dec. 7-Drunkenness Dec. 11-Vanity of

if these lines should fall under the ever of any such men or women, we beg them to remember it; it is true that our shortcomings are not a sufficient excuso for theirs. It is their duty and their Pearsely demanding "Gimme a drink ?" privile re alike to realize what Christ-

He and ed up to the bar ianity actually is, and to govern them-And he hand ed the giass with the air Who has often before "Been thar," And a terrible glance shot out of his eyes. selves accordingly, as in the sight of God -- Congregationalist. And over his tearers ran As he motivered. "I'm hangin around the ---

The Hope of Elernal Life. Fer to pust that Temperater man."

The hopes of the present and the "I've beerd he's a comin' with singin' and hopes of the future enter into the Chris- r And pravin' and hespa of talk: tian life. The present hope of the And slows he is make all folle a what drink Christian is that he may succeed in glo-Tor spince to the lemp rance chain. I rector "-and here be put ed out a thife

10.00

That was two feed long, or more. And he han lied has pis ols familiarly While the crowd made a borak for the door.

Temperance.

"BUSTED."

The good man came, and his voice was kind, And his ways were mee's and mild: But I'm going to bost then. " the roarer said Jess wait till he gits me rilet. When he playfully felt of his pistol helt, in his place on the stage. ity of his mission among men. There And tran may be true and really noble lives apart To further excite his rare.

from the hope of eternal life, lives trans-But the centor didn't; he wasn't that sort, cendent in the r devotion to God and For he talked right + raight to the heart, His cause; but ordinarily there is not And some my or other the marer feit much of the inner sunshine in such the trenh ing tear drops start. lives. It is as this hope of eternal life him well.

And the children that climbed his knoe. irradiates the inner man that the actu-And he said, as the terrible picture was alities of every day life become radiant drawn

with the divine. There is eternal life; "He's got it kerrvet-that's mel"

there has been from eternity. It was hid with the Father until it was revealed gone by, in Christ Jesus, and became the hope When his mother had kissed his brow As she tearfully told of the svils of drink, of the world. The revelation of eter-And he made her a so emn vow

nal life is the burden of the Gospel. John tells us that "The life was mancup Which had reined to many before: And the tears fell fast as he sicwly said:

"He's ketchin' me more and more?" Again: "This is the record, that God Re loosened his bold on his pi to's and knife.

hath given us eternal life, and this life And covered his streaming eyes. And though it was bomely, his prayer went 1/10---Straight up to the starlit skied

pledge, And holding it high, said he

But I reckon he's busted me. -Union Sign d.

A HARD ROAD.

Experiences of the Unfortunates Who Find Their Way to Blackwell's Island-Run the Principle Cause of Their Rain and Misfortunes.

The ills of hie are smoothened, the "Let all who enter here leave hope sinuosities and perplexities are made behind," said a melancholy specimen humanity, accustomed to police ourts, in rather a sarcastic tone to some new arrivals in the lock-up adjoining the Jefferson Market Police Court a couple of days ago. He had been arrested for drunkenness and was nish soup as thin as water (no nish) is awaiting a tearing, and was already served the prisoners. Many of them the allurements of mere sense. The discussing in his mind the certainty, as puniest of saints can reach a martyr's he explained it, of being "sent up" for dark cell is used to punish refractory one month or else six. His remark had the effect - if it was not intended to do so of making a few of the unfortu- chains. One of these was being putior three prisoners who wore balls and nates in the gloomy, dirty prison pen ished for swimming the Fast River and How much of patience and fortitude even more miserable. trying to escape not long ago. He was might we exhibit in trial, with no word EARLY MORNING SCENES. so unlucky as to get caught. Some of of fretfulness and complaining! How As early as six a. m. daily from the the prisoners are put in the dark cell much of faith and submission under various station-houses prisoners begin for various causes and remain there for

Lot accommodate comfortably more than half a dozen persons, yet a dozen are crowded in it at once. They are locked in amid filth and rate, and at times confined there for hours. Should the steamer Fidelity spring a leak no doubt the prisoners would be drowned, as there would be little hope of rescue. Hoge water rats move about boldly in the hold of the vessel and play at the feet of the prisoners. In summer the prisoners almost die while contined in this hold of sufficiation and thirst. In the winter they are liable to freeze to death.

Arriving at Blackwell's Island the prisoners form a line and march to the workhouse. Here their pedigree is taken, and at times from a dozen to fifty are confined in one large cell to wait further orders. There are no jeats -not in this cell-and dozens on the prisoners have to sleep there for days And waited in wrath for the Temperance man and nights on the hare floor. There are no blankets. One who has been accustomed to a downy couch all his life must sleep beside the besulted tramp on the bare floor here. There is And he thought of the wife who had loved no respecter of persons. If a man is very iff he may die here. A physician must be asked for, as he does not call of his own accord.

The ten-day men are usually put to Then his thoughts went back to the years work about the workhouse cleaning up or about the gardens or placed on the boats that run to the various institutions on the islands. Men who are cen-That he never should tooch the poisonous teneod for a month or more, if not retained for duty about the workhouse, are placed in gange and sent to do service at the asylums and the hospitals on Ean is I's, Ward's and Hart's Islands. A branch workhouse is maintained on Hart's Island, where some two hundred men are kept at work breaking rocks, Then he signed his name to the Temperance building sea walls, digging graves for the pauper dead and burying them.

"I came here to bust that Temp'rance chap. The prisoners at the work-house must rise at five a. m., and wear the regulation uniform. Gauge of them are marched to the wash-room in line, They have only time to dip their hands in water, touch their faces and hair and hurriedly salute a dirty towel. Then they are marched to the mess-room. Ryc coffee and dry bread for breakiasi (no sugar): soup and bread for dinner (no knife or fork). An excuse for tea is served for supper, with dry bread five evenings in the week. Two evenings during the week the prisoners. only have much and molasses (no tea or coffee). On Fridays at dinner codcomplan of hunger. The "cooler" of prisoners. The reporter noticed

is in His Son." And in 2 Timothy i. 1. the apostle declares that he is "an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, according to the promise of eternal life which is in Christ Jesus." It is because there is eternal life, and we may become heirs of this life, and because God, who is love, desires us to thus become heirs, that the Gospel was declared to men; and happy is he who by the grace of God has attained to a

good hope of the same.

rifying God in his body and his spirit. which he recognizes as belonging to of eternal life. It is just in proportion as this hope dominates in the man that he realizes his Heavenly calling, his separateness from the world, and the divin-

Where never an idl - weed Dares I ft its care ess head But I know outsile the wall They gather, a merry throng: They dance and futter and sing. And I listen all day lon z.

The Brier Rose swings outside; Sometimes she cumbs so high I can see her sweet pink face Azainst the bine of the sky. What wonder that she is fair, Whom no strait bonds enthrali? •Oh, rare is life to the Brier Rose, Outside of the garden wall? -Jula C. R. Dorr, in Harper's Magazine.

---AUNT ABBY'S LITTLE ROMANCE.

march, I had occasion to inquire my to each other?" on her hoe, tall and gaunt and some- with emotion. "But there were other and kindly expression in her large gray loved me. Too many! too many." eves. She was coarsely clad, her thin, "What were they?" I asked.

in so coarse an occupation.

up and put into a peck basket the pota- answer to my questions: . "We were dead already. aspect of the woman entering her soli- fortune.

ache

reaching my friend's house I spoke of property, or at least a large part of it, and books, and my own thoughts. it. "I was directed," I said, "by the belongs to the family of his dead part- "Aaron? Oh, yes, he lived and was Such persons also often fail to dis-Ioneliest old creature, working in the ner; the widow and children he de- prospered in a sense. He had a hand. criminate properly, in the cases of the loneliest potato-patch, and living in frauded, after he got the business into some and fashionable wife, and he protessed Christians whom they know, naue of good - Marie Eschenbach. the ioneliest little old house I ever his hands.' saw!"

interest, "you have seen Aunt Abby! exaggerated, and uncle had his ene- He may have walked by his light, as I eradicated. The best Christ an in this She is quite an extraordinary charac- mies." ter: and, little as you would think it, to "But you were not his enemy,' I walks did not le together. see her digging 1 otato's for to-mor- said; 'and I have had the story from "And have I never regretted the sac- knows this better, or laments it more row's breakfast, she is a real heroine- your own lips. You always condemned rifice I made? Sometimes when I have sincerely, than he. The Lighest type the heroine of a genuine romance." which excited still further my curiosity hope,' sa'd I, 'you are not going to toil, and without the daily affection ment of error is perceived readily by

be easily managed, he said; and, driv- wrong." he took me to her house.

Tashioned flowers at her door; and as is mine now.' her she came towards us with a sprig it,' I said.

way which the most modest mine." learn to endure without blushing. to my friend-"since you have made it?" me a call." and entered the gate. "I hear that you live quite alone along the narrow grassy path towards phans had been wronged, and make gregationalist. the door. restitution out of his un-le's wealth. "Alone? Dear me, no!" she replied. "Good heavers! Abby,' said he, chee fully, turning to face me in the according to what folks say, it would mids of her little flower garden. take the bulk of the estate. "Here are some of my companions," "Let it take the bulk of it,' I said; and she pointed out the pinks and 'let it take every cent! You don't want panies and phlox and hollyhocks, a dollar of money, no matter how you which grew in an almost wild state, come by it, that belongs to anybody along with fennel and caraway and else. sage, in the tangled but well-weeded "No,' he said, 'if it's a claim anybeds. "But I have other and better body can prove; but I guess if every companions than these. With flowers one was to be as particular as to the and sunshine and grass and trees and way their estate, real and personal, was books, and one's own thoughts, how can body be alone?" few would keep what they've got very "I quoted Emerson's saying: "If a long. I honor your principles, Abby; an would be alone, let him look at the but, don't you see, carried out as you would have them, they are utterly ab-

that transaction; and I never heard looked upon myself, living alone in of piety which can be tound on earth He told me something of her story, you speak of him with any respect. I poverty, with these hands hardened by is not unmixed with evi , and the eleand sympathy, and I expressed a desire let the fact that he has made you his which the leart craves. I have won any attentive observer. But this piety

We found her trimming a bed of old-We found her trimming a bed of old-he said. 'All I know is, the property chosen differently.' Every life has its actually yet attained within the range -Many

of mignonette in her coarse brown han i. " "Why not?' was his answer, in a the Spirit.

"Aunt Abby," said my companion, tone that astonished and grieved me. "he.e's a friend of mine I want you to I never heard that my uncle did any-"the.e's a friend of mine I want you to I never heard that my uncle did any-fully, "I am very well off here. No-acute discrimination in order to sift N. W. Christian Advocate. know." And he proceeded to introduce thing illegal; the property is lawfully tional as folks think me, my neighbors out what is worldly in their example -The history of the world teaches no authors of books get accustomed to and ""Why, Asron!' I remonstrated, 'I and lend me books: every winter they credit only the latter to their religion than this: That the only safeguard to have heard you say yourself that he bring me fire-wood, and every spring This suggests another truth. Such a great intellect is a pure heart: that "I have heard of you," she sail, giv- was shrewd enough to keep clear of they plant my little patch to corn and persons fail to study Jesus Himself evil no sooner takes possession of the ing my hand a cordial grasp, and look- the law, but does that make his wicked- beans and potatoes. Oh!" she ex- chiefly. They have an idea that in heart, than folly commences the coning into my eyes with an earnest, al- ness any less wicked? And what if the claimed, grasping my hand, as I rose order to see how Christianity is adapted quest of the mind. - C. C. Bonney. most ardent, expression. "Come in, property is lawfully yours, if it is not to take leave of her, seeing my friend to their own needs, which are those of won't you? It's a long time"-turning yours by absolute right, can you accept drive up at the gate, "I sometimes this present age, they must study it think there isn't another woman in all principally in the men and women of "What I said disturbed him: and I the world so blessed as I!" He excused himself, but said that I could see that a dark shadow was com- As I rode away with my friend I once of wisdom to study most often and could go in if I chose, and wait till he ing between us-the first that had ever more looked back at the little house, most earnestly the best example, withreturned for me, after transacting a lit- crossed our path. He argued that it which did not seem so lonesome to me out regard to time. Artists still study the business which he had in view. The wasn't for us to inquire too closely into now, as I thought of it peopled with the paintings of Raphael and Michael arrangement suited me admirably, and his moral right to the property, since high and holy thoughts, and filled with Angelo with a reverence which no modas she repeated her invitation I alighted nobody could say that his hands had the presence of that heroic, woman, to ern master has won, and the student

ope. - The Christian. Piensure Eccles. 2:1-13 What We May Be and Do. Eccles, 12:1-14 bere I

Dec. 25-Review: or Missionary, Temper ance, or other Lesson selected by the school.

----THE STUDY OF CHRISTIAMITY.

A feature of almost every community is the presence in it of some persons who are so thoughtful in disposition and who il'ustrate so high a degree of integrity that their failure to become Christians is the more noticeable and painful. They rarely lack a certain real reverence for religious truth: some of them seem "almost persuaded" to accept the offers of Chr st. Yet somebe, and how steadfast and strong as its limited space, the foul place is crowdthing keeps them back, and each openleaves are turned every morning for the ed, some standing, some sitting, others | ing year finds them apparently no reading of God and man! BE our lest! pacing to and fro if they can obtain nearer to the doing of their duty in the matter, if they be not actually farther from it. There are several ways of accounting for their state of mind, and in the case of many one reason, and often the only one, is that they fail to understand Christianity as it really is.

Perhaps they do not study it his sight would have killed me, if all my acteristics in common with it causes

of essential principle between these have to offer to their advancement and pound. when I visit friends who would gladly human mind can conceive. The hisbad tortune, got in a bal way, as I happy as when I come back here to my cessfully, and it teaches convincingly The picture haunted me, and on have heard you say yourself? All that hermitage -to my birds and flowers what the Gospel is and how savingly it works.

grew richer still by some transactions be ween what is truly Christian in "I don't know how much there is which some said were too much like his them and what is the effect and evi "Ah," said my host, with a look of in all that,' sa'd Aaron. 'Stories get uncle's. But I don't condemn him. den e of worldliness not yet wholly walked by mine. I only know our world only succe ds in illustrating his religion imperfectly: and nobody else

to make her a quaintance. That could heir change your ideas of right and dered and said to myself: "Abby, is it is so evidently genuine. noble and there's another way to it, and a better all a dream? Wouldn't that other life worthy of great respect that the mis. one, and it is our own fault, and not ing me about the country the next day, "He laughed in a way I couldn't have been better for you?" But some. take of regarding it as the highest at God's, that we do not find it -Edward

sorrows and heart aches: but there is of one's personal observation-is made sick unto death, and their disease is he drew up to the gate and spoke to "But you can't take it and enjoy no loceliness like that of a soul that easly, and results in a sad misunder- worldliness. They are unhappy behas lost its rectitude, and grieved away standing. It is natural and proper to cause they can not get more and shiver study the best Christians whom we whenever a collection is taken or sub-

are very kind; they come and see me, from what is truly Christ-like, and to lesson with more impressive solemnity to-day. They forget that it is the part place in the Baptist Church." been stained in the getting of it: while whom a great light had been given. of Christianity can find no fitting sub--Nature bids me love myself, and that the Christianity of Christ was exhate none. Nature showeth care: reaneeds as if He had died but vesterevery age. The differences of its external circumstances are trifling at the most, and in itself, its joys and to religion in all. - Warwick. griefs, its needs and temptations, its women of their far distant times, were London is "the most religious city in "of like passions with us:" so that to he world." Here is to be found study Christianity as it was in Jesus is sunctified werlth. Many families who accounted for by their alleged conceal to study it as it would be now were He are not choked or crushel by it, seek to

any of the movements of a Father of to wend their way in company of blue- days living on bread and water. The Providence! How much of grac ons coated officers to Jefferson Market. A prisoners are locked up at six p. m. for scholarship under the le sons of ever, doleful tooking spectacle a majority of the night. day's teaching! How mu h of purity them present. As early as nine o'clock | It would surprise one to see the nomin thought and desire and speech and the pen in the rear of the court room ber of men who are sent to the island association! How much of quickness was crowded, as it is nearly every seven on account of domestic troubles. But a

and warmth of sympathy as we lock days of the week. The room is a dirty- arge majority of the prisoners lay the upon critical passages in the life of looking, dark concern, with an iron cause of their imprisonment to rum -others! Ah, how white and sweet, and barred door. Two benches only are N. Y. Herald lovely and winning our character might provide i, and for hours, owing to the

Beer in the Hospital.

Alcohol is a slow porson. Men drink And then, in all the relations of life, eibow room; some cursing, some ery- it largely diluted in beer, and manage o our best! Our place in the home ing, sighing or meaning; some laugh- to keep up a good outside show, while circle, what a fountain of comfort and ing, singing and making merry over within they are getting into a sad concheer we might make it to each mem- their misfortunes. Men well dressed; dition. They did not know it thember of the household band! What self- men contless and shoeless, some hat- selves, for they poison their nerves condenial we might practice in sharing and less; some with bloody faces, black tinually so that they get no true reports alleviating burdens! How we might eves or bloody noses, victims of a fight from within. But let some accident postpone our own gratification to see or a policeman's club; respectable men, happen which sends them to the hosthe smile brighten on the face of an- vagabonds, tramps, thieves, burglars, pital, and then hear what the doctors other! How we might come in upon old criminals and new ones, also miser- say about them.

scenes of want and distress with some able specimens of fallen humanity. Dr. Edwards says: "The diseases of contribution of help and relief. How whose rags and bodies are alive with beer-drinkers are always of a dangerous we might look out upon public interests vermin, are here for hours daily hud- character, and in case of an accident, with a consecration of whatever we died together like the dogs in the they can never undergo the most triffing operation with the security of the ternperate. They almost invariably dis under it.'

Dr. Grinrod, a prominent London physician, says: "A copious beer drinker is always one vital part. He wears his heart on his sleeve, bare to a death a mother or a wife; but a majority can wound even from a rusty sail or the

Dr. Gordon says: "The heer-drinkers,

fermented or distilled liquors, are a But what a scene is exhibited in this very frequent predisposing cause of

One of our own workers, on a rethe air is black with putrid oaths; timid cent visit the Bellevue Hospital, says; -The living Christian, pure of heart men are seen groaning and weeping "As we entered the ward, the first and unspotted by the world, is the best over their disgrace; hardened sinners sight opposite the door was a surgeon preacher of the Gospel in these days.- are gloating over past misdeeds. A dressing a gaugrenous arm. His words young thief is heard boasting how he to the patient, as we eaught them, -Look at a stone over which you robbed a drunken "bloat" of his clothes were: " No. I shall not let you go have stumbled only long enough to and money and divided it with the out: you would get a glass of beer, and recognize it quickly when you come "cop:" another tells the uninitiated that would kill you."" She continues: about the life one must lead on the "A boy in another bed, motherleas, island: others curse the Judge and yow friendless, a stranger in a strange land. veogeance, while more than one almost speaking no word of ours, had remixed give up in despair. It is a question for a slight wound which pure blood moralists to study and dec de whether would have thrown off; but he was a the men who go up before our police beer vist m, and his hurt, with his courts and are sent for the first time to poisoned blood, produced erysipelas. the island ever become better citizens Another had scratabed his finger, and or not. Many lose their self-respect his hand was in danger of amputation. altogether. Many there learn for the And so we went through the list rafirst time the way of thievery, and too ceiving testimony unexpected to us, almany end their days in a prison or on most unasked by us, and almost unconthe gallows. On the walls of Jefferson scionsly given, that systems clogged Market is written the name of the mur. with effete matter which beer had prederer McGloin. He wrote it there year? vented passing off, were incapable of before he expiated his crime on the resisting injury and discusse."

gallows. It would seem to be the es. Some, if not all, of these, no de secial delight of some of these island had thought the beer was doing them irds to leave their autographs st all good. Many boast of the good it does them, or of their being strong in spite of the beer. "I have drank a gallon The Justice sits about 9:30 a. m. and of beer every day for the last thirty the prisopers are ar aigned before him. years," said a brewer's drayman, "and Many are held for a hearing before the I was never in better beaith than at this Court of General Sessions or the crime moment." Yet the very next day he inal courts. Some are bailed, some are died in a fit of apoplexy. The beer said for the island. Bails and fines are not Men who are really well and strong always forthcoming. These who are do not die off in that way suddenly. not prepared in this emergency are When these beer drinkers get into the quickly hustled into a large room in the hospital, and the ductor shows them prison to await their intary doorn, the true state of things, then they begin The room is turnished with long weaten to see, though often too late, what beer

and darkness of the race-how grandly wickedness and untold misery. Many we might aid such a mission if our are the victims of honest misfortune: whole heart were in it!-Ret. A. L. some of revenge and sp te: a few bave been placed there by relatives, perhaps

Gems of Thought.

with evil. - Congregationalist.

committing! - The Living Church.

-But little evil would be done in the world if evil never could be done in the

I. L. Cuyler.

that way again.

-If there's a right thing to be done. and we seem to pass through a wrong thing on our way to it, depend upon it.

-Many men in the church are soul-

-- The Central Baptist says: "It is said that a Baptist church in Texas has excluded a member for failure to support his family. If we knew the name of that church we would honor it with public mention, as having taken a stand and rerformed a duty which calls for admiration. The man who is too lazy to support his family should have no "I hear that you live quite alone I maintained that it was his duty to with courage and strength to live ty strength to live that hat hurt me: reason out as the light. I that light. I that light. I that light to live my friends, and hate those who emplified as appropriately for their envy me; religion bids me love all and day. Human nature is the same in induce me, reason persuade me, but religion shall ra'e me. I will hearken to nature in much, to reason in more, hopes and fears, it is essentially up. -In an interview published in the changed from century to century. Not Pall Mall Gazette before his departure only Elijah, but Jesus, and the men and for London Mr. Moody ass ried that make a good use of it. Think of "the alive among us. make a good use of it. Think of "the To see Christianity as it actually is beir to one of the greatest fortunes in would lead many such excellent, but London" standing outside, holding a not yet self-consecrated, persons to cabman's horse for an hour, while the the Old Testament twelve of the Christ at once. We do not mean to latter was inside listening to Mr.

Stone, D. D., in Pacific.

attribute their arrest to the ruin they claw of a cat. have brought from, perhaps, some gild-

-The highest type of piety which ed saloon kept by some alderman, or when attacked with acute disease, are can be found on earth is not unmixed some of the thousand pothouse poll. not able to bear depletion, and they ticians who thrive on poor people's die.

-How many fall into sin which they misery while dol ng out the drunkard a Dr. Nixon says: "Intoxicating did not believe themselves capable of poison in the bar-rooms of this great drinks, whether taken in the form .

hristtian (?) metropolis. prison pen at all hours' Eacchanalian disease. songs are heard; vulgar stories are told;

Why, bless the good man." she said, the I don't see it,' I replied. 'On the is least alone! It seems as if they mght the hosts of Heaven near to me. It is the professed into the lowest alums, instead of in-absolute right, and we ought to live is a rule of this disease anesty are habitual driak-or to dispate the truth that professed into the lowest alums, instead of in-the fidelity or Bellevus, for Black-wood's Island bound. The hold will bere."-Chion Signal.

prosperity! The sending out of spirit-SIN'S PANDEMONIUM. ual light and healing over all the sin | It is a veritable pandemonium of sin,

"Why, bless the good man!" she said, surd?" when I look at the stars I am some- "I don't see it,' I replied. 'On the

I maintained that it was his duty to with courage and strength to live by stitute for Jesus Christ in the holiest

-The London Times regards the reported discovery of the bones of St. James at Santiago as a "pious fraud." and says that no Roman Catholic writer of any eminence can be found to commit himself to a belief that James, the son of Zebedee, ever was in Spain. The discovery was necessary, it intimate . to excite a revival in p lgrimages, which have fallen off since the days of the French revolution. when the long delay in finding the sacred relics could not be ment from Moorish invaders.

-During the twelve years occupied in the translation of the new version o

places they visit.

PRISON FARE.

fined, but a majority are ever doomed him that lis and he believed it.

beaches, a row of raised plank or a has really done to them. platform, which serves as a bed for forty tin cup. These who are so unfortunate as to be

detained here are furnished with a tin pan of rie water, called coffee (sugaress), and a piece of dry bread Oceasionally at dianer time mutton-soup or beet-soup, or an excuse for it, is served

in a small tin can. A spoon, but no knife or fork, is provided. The prisoners are always deprived of their pocke'knives for fear they may do mischief or attempt suicide.

LIFE ON THE ISLAND.

van carries prisoners to the foot of Twenty-sixth street and ships them thence to the workhouse. The van is

"For they have healed the hust slight. or fifty; a closet, a hydrant and a single ly, saying: Peace, peace, when there is no pesce.

EXACTLY what proport on d prison inmates are brought thither by drink it would be difficult to estimate, but is is undon'tedly very large. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore is reported as saying. after a recent visit to the Woman's Prison at Sherburne, Mass., that she saw hardly an inmate of the institution whose fail had not been caused by drink. And a Southern Temperance paper, which gives 9,947 as the number of the prisoners confined in the county Every day except Sunday the prison jails of Illinois, adds that 8,000 of them came up from the saloons.

CHOLERA does not seize its victims by usually filled to its utmost capacity. hazard. It has been ascertained that of At the foot of East Twenty-sixth street every one hundred persons who die of