

## TO-DAY.

O beautiful To-day!  
How fleeting is thy sway!  
Thou art here with treasure  
No heart can measure,  
And then thou art away.

We heed thee not, perchance,  
But backward turn our glance,  
And we sigh with grieving  
Past joys perceiving  
That loss doth but enhance.

And yet we surely know  
Thou comest to bestow  
Precious hours for using,  
And time for choosing  
Our harvest seed to sow.

No future days reveal  
That, hidden by God's seal,  
Which they have in keeping,  
Although with weeping  
To them we oft appeal.

But thou, To-day, we see!  
O, dull our hearts must be,  
If we grasp not duty  
And miss the beauty  
Of moments brought with thee.

Thou fragment of all time!  
Within each swift hour's chime  
Thou hast safe in holding  
The fresh unfolding  
Of Heaven's truths sublime.

—MARY FRENCH MORTON.

ADDRESS BY REV. MARY BAKER  
G. EDDY.

[From the Concord Monitor.]

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST,  
CONCORD, N. H.

MY BELOVED BRETHREN: In the annals of our denomination this church becomes historic, having completed its organization February 22—Washington's birthday. Memorable date, all unthought of till the day had passed! Then we beheld the omen—religious liberty—the Father of the Universe, and the father of our nation in concurrence.

Today, with the large membership of seventy-four communicants, you have met to praise God. I, as usual, at home and alone, am with you in spirit, joining in your rejoicing; and my heart is asking, What are the angels saying or singing of this dear little flock, and what is each heart in this house repeating, and what is being recorded of this meeting as with the pen of an angel?

Bear in mind always that Christianity is not alone a gift, but a growth Christward; it is not a creed or dogma—a philosophical phantasm, nor the opinions of a sect struggling to gain power over contending sects, and scourging the one in advance of it. Christianity is the summons of divine love for man to be Christ-like—to emulate the words and the works of our great Master. To attain thereunto men must know somewhat of the divine principle of Jesus' life work, and prove their knowledge by doing as he bade—"Go and do thou likewise."

We know principle only through science. The principle of Christ is divine love, resistless life and truth—then its science must be Christ-like, or

Christian science. More than regal is the majesty of its meekness; and its might is the everflowing tides of truth that sweep the universe, create and govern it—and its radiant stores of knowledge—the mysteries of exhaustless being. Seek ye these, till you make their treasures yours.

When a young man vainly boasted "I am wise, for I have conversed with many wise men," Epictetus made answer: "And I with many rich men, but I am not rich." The richest blessings are obtained by labor; and a vessel full, must be emptied, before it can be re-filled. Lawyers may know too much of human law, to have a clear perception of divine justice! and divines be too deeply read in scholastic theology to appreciate, or to demonstrate, Christian charity. Losing the comprehensive in the technical, the principle in its accessories, cause in effect, and faith in sight—we lose the science of Christianity; a predicament quite like the man who could not see London for its houses.

Clouds that swing in the sky with dumb thunderbolts parsimonious of rain, are seen and forgotten in the same hour; while those with a mighty rush that waken the stagnant waters, and solicit every root and every leaf with the treasures of rain, ask no praising. Remember, thou canst be brought into no condition, be it ever so severe, where love has not been before thee, and its tender lesson is awaiting thee. Therefore despair not nor murmur, for that which seeketh to save, to heal, and to deliver will guide thee, if thou seek this guidance.

Pliny gives the following description of the character of true greatness: "Doing what deserves to be written, and writing what deserves to be read; and rendering the world happier and better for having lived in it." Strive thou for the joy and crown of such a pilgrimage—the service of such a mission.

A heart touched and hallowed by one chord of Christian science can accomplish the full scale; but this heart must be honest, and in earnest, and never weary in struggling to be perfect—to reflect the divine life, truth and love.

Stand by the limpid lake, sleeping mid willow banks dyed with emerald; see therein the mirrored sky—and the moon ablaze with her mild glory will stir thy heart. Then in speechless prayer, ask God to enable you to reflect God—to become His own image and likeness—even the calm, clear, radiant reflection of Christ's glory, healing the sick, bringing the sinner to repentance, and raising the spiritually dead in trespasses and sins to life in God. Jesus said: "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."

Beloved in Christ, what our Master said unto his disciples when he sent them forth to heal the sick, and preach the gospel—I say unto you: "Be ye

therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves." Then, if the wisdom you manifest causes Christendom, or the disclaimer against God, to call this "a subtle fraud," "let your peace return to you."

I am patient with the newspaper wares, and the present schoolboy epithets, and attacks of a portion of Christendom:

1. Because I sympathize with their ignorance of Christian science.

2. Because I know that no Christian can or does understand this science and not love it.

3. Because these attacks afford opportunity for explaining Christian science; and

4. Because it is written: "The wrath of man shall praise Thee: the remainder of wrath shalt Thou restrain."

Rest assured that the injustice done by press, and pulpit, to this denomination of Christians will cease, when it no longer blesses it. "This I know, for God is for me."—Psalms. And in the words of St. Paul, "If God be for us who can be against us?"

"Pass ye the proud fane by,  
The vaulted aisles by flaunting folly trod,  
And 'neath the temple of uplifted sky—  
Go forth, and worship God."

To this message the church made this fitting response:

"BELOVED MOTHER: In behalf of First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Concord, N. H., we return our heartfelt thanks for the beautiful and loving message you so kindly sent us on the anniversary of your memorable address in Christian Science Hall. We assure you that we shall earnestly strive to follow the wise counsel and to heed the tender words therein contained.

Faithfully,

IRVING C. TOMLINSON, President.  
MABEL C. GAGE, Clerk."

## SOME QUEER TOWNS.

Calf Killer, Tenn.  
Bumble Bee, Ariz.  
Miser, Wyo.  
Bumpass, Va.  
Rabbit Hash, Ky.  
Possum Trot, La.  
Boy, Tenn.  
Popcorn, Ind.  
Confusion, Mo.  
Pig, Ky.  
Mud, Texas.  
Goforth, Ky.  
Golightly, Ala.  
Good Bye, Ark.  
Hanging Dog, N. C.  
Henpeck, Ohio.  
Plug, Ga.  
O. K., Ky.  
Useless, Wash.  
Ohoopie, Ga.  
Shoo Fly, Iowa.  
Silk Hope, N. C.

Chicago sausage-men should practice celibacy for a time, or their product will get a bad name.